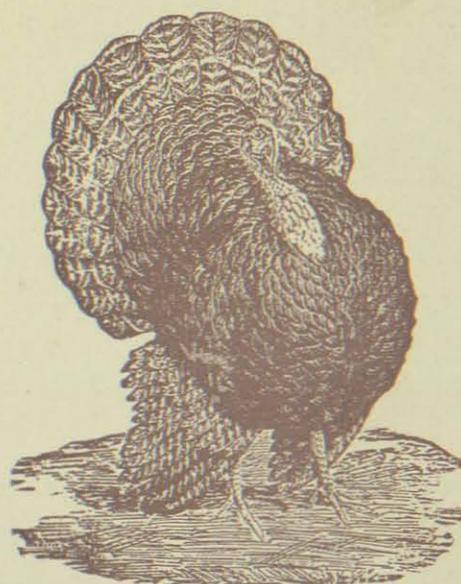


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The
Indian School
Journal



"COMING EVENTS CAST THIER SHADOWS BEFORE."

November 1910

A Magazine Printed By Indians

The Indian School Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY MONTH IN THE INTERESTS OF THE UNITED STATES INDIAN SERVICE
AND PRINTED BY INDIAN APPRENTICES AT THE U. S. INDIAN SCHOOL, CHILOCCO, OKLAHOMA
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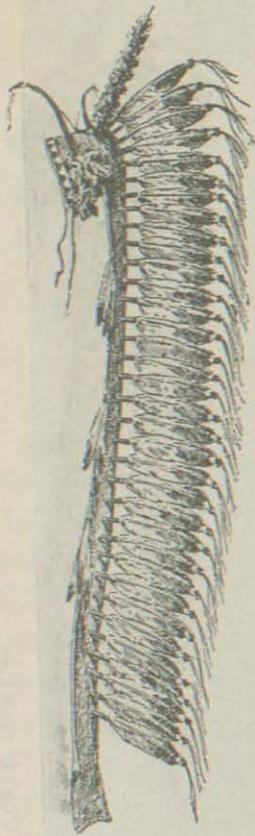
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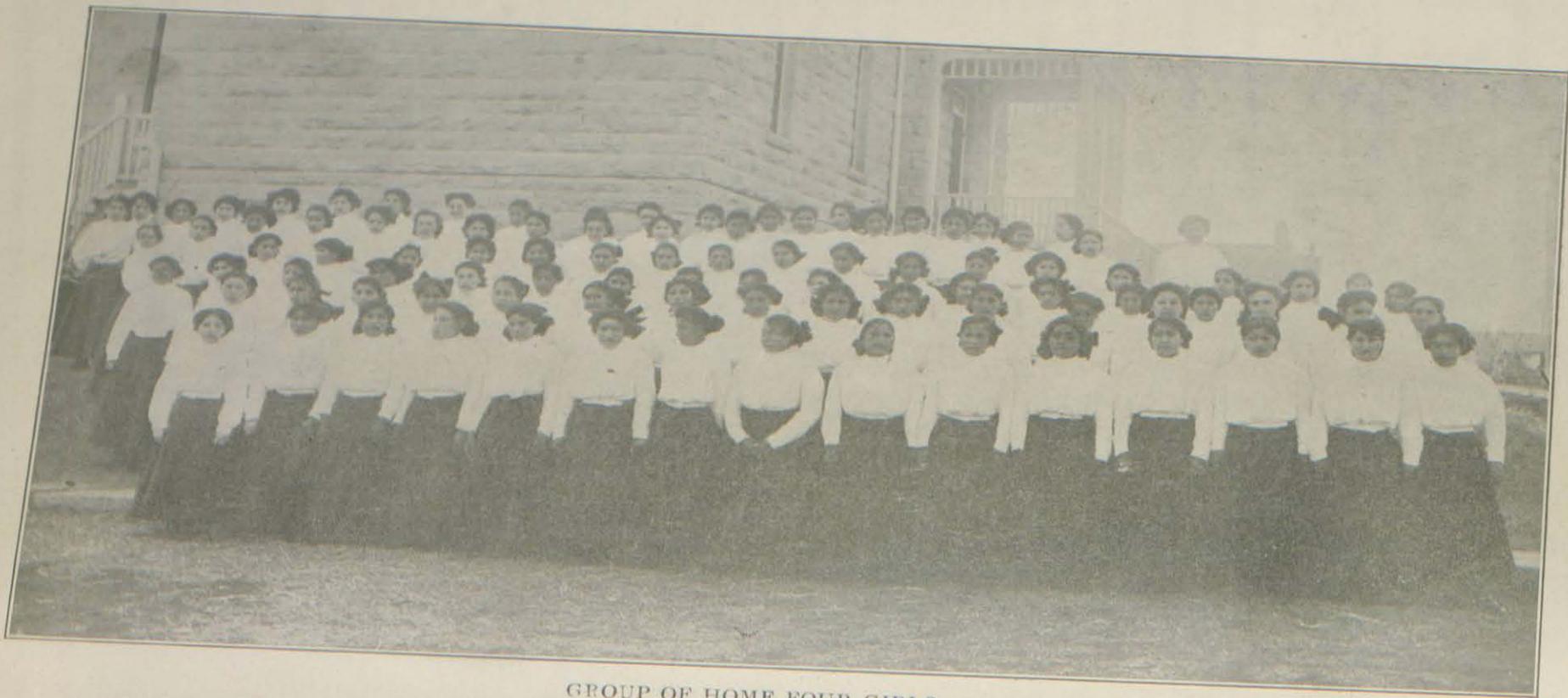
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GROUP OF HOME FOUR GIRLS.



EDITORIAL COMMENT.

New Volume. With this issue *THE INDIAN SCHOOL JOURNAL* enters its eleventh year. It has grown from a mere pamphlet to its present size through the skill and industry of the Indian apprentices who love to aid in its production. As a journal it speaks for itself in a constantly increasing paid subscription list. The purpose of *THE JOURNAL* is to be useful to the Service, and the increasing scope of its influence is expressed by many. Rev. Sherman Coolidge, D. D., one of the best known Indian preachers in the country, says of it: "*THE INDIAN SCHOOL JOURNAL* is a magazine of national influence and reputation. We could not do without it in our home." Theodore L. DeVinne, whose printing house is one of the foremost in the country and which prints the *Century Magazine* and *Century Dictionary*, says that it is a publication of which the Service may feel proud. These commendations might be extended indefinitely. It aims to be and is a Service magazine. Its highest ambition is to faithfully serve the interests it represents.

Compulsory Education. Excepting in a few States having a compulsory Indian school law the Indians, unlike the whites, are not compelled to send their children to school, and the result is there are very large numbers of these children of Indian parentage in whole or in part growing up very close to old Indian usages and customs, neutralizing the efforts of the Indian Bureau to bring them to the level of their white brothers and sisters. The evident purpose of the government is to do away with paternalism, as applied to the Indian, as soon as possible. But are we traveling a good road? The forcing of the sale of Indian lands to satisfy local demand and the supplying the Indians with the proceeds of such sales, before they or their progeny are mentally fitted to cope with the world, has more of a commercial than philanthropic flavor. It might be well first to secure laws in all the States having an Indian population providing for the compulsory education of Indian children, and see how it works out, before scattering the inheritance provided for them by a generous paternalism. The State of Oklahoma seems especially to be in need of such a law.

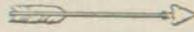
Army Canteen. Major General Leonard Wood, chief of the army staff, is out in a report advocating the reestablishment of that wing of the old army canteen which permits the sale of intoxicating liquor to soldiers. This is a reopening of a question which many good people had hoped was buried forever. It is pretty safe to assume, however, that General Wood's recommendations will not be adopted by Congress. The experiences of the Indian branch of the Government Service are of a character to discourage the use or sale to its wards of intoxicants. And men are pretty much the same under the influence of intoxicants whether red, white or black.

Aviation a Success. The science of flying in machines heavier than air is being rapidly reduced to general practicability. The various "meets," international as well as local, are bringing to the front a class of daring men who think nothing of rising by spiral motion to heights exceeding a mile and descending by a "gliding" motion back to mother earth without injury to themselves or their machines, and to the exact spot whence they started. Like Edison's phonograph, it began very much as a "toy," but now the utility of the "man bird" is being generally acknowledged. It is already grasped as a means of destruction, the war departments of the world striving, with unlimited means and with courage undaunted by accidents, to render futile the best efforts of the past in making "Dreadnaught" war vessels which have been classed irresistible and unsinkable. But the "air ship" comes from a new and unexpected direction, and it appears that the efforts of engineers will have to be directed toward guards against the new direction. To drop bombs from above is something new, and they must be met and destroyed before reaching their mark, or be deflected. It will not be long, according to present prophecy and progress, before the air will become a highway for commerce as well as amusement.

Indian Character-istics. The Saturday night socials in the "Gym" at Chilocco are enjoyed very much by the new students, indeed as much so as by the pupils who have been here a number of years. Indians love to dance, and are eminently sociable by nature, that is, the younger generation. They are coming up without the stoicism of their parents. They learn "time" and harmony rapidly. This is shown in the "step" of marching columns. Their good nature is proverbial. They sing all popular songs. At the socials they are polite to a fault. The more one sees of the Indian youth, the more is the belief firmly established of their positive advancement toward white standards. Their conduct toward each other is exemplary. There is no rowdyism among the boys, and the girls are decorous and polite. Each sex treats the other with the marked characteristics of the whites. Of course there are exceptions, but generally these facts are apparent to all observers. There are quarrels, but no following malice; there are no fights, and to carry a deadly weapon is a thing unheard of. As a whole they are readily amenable to discipline. They learn the English language rapidly, and the trades are easily taught. The future of the Indian under existing influences is very promising. It is hoped those influences, the results of years of experimenting and study, will be continued without radical or arbitrary change.

Official Changes. The number of official changes in service employees this year ending June 30, seem more numerous than usual, but this is not real because of the effort made to reduce the transfers during the year to the minimum and have the changes made at the end of the school year. The Indian Service is a most trying one to many persons, and as a consequence restlessness ensues, which many try to ameliorate by seeking new positions. But careful observers find the cause of these numerous changes not so much the fault of the Indians as the employees themselves. The settled purpose on the part of a teacher or employee to "make good" in the Indian

Service, will often smooth the road and make pleasant the rough places. A high sense of duty and devotion to the cause is what will win every time. On the other hand, if a teacher or employee is in the Service to fill (we do not say kill) time and earn a salary, then the task will be found to be a very hard one. Under such circumstances will a transfer remedy matters? The change may ease for a time, but the old drudgery will again be felt. We may run, but our troubles will certainly follow us. We cannot run away from ourselves—nor from duty if we have a conscience.



OLD MISSIONS OF SAN ANTONIO.

By HELEN HURLBURT, in *Sturm's Oklahoma Magazine*.

THIS is such a busy workaday world that we seem to have no time for the past, but the twentieth century folk can spend their time no better than to stop long enough to listen to a story full of pathetic interest; a story of one of our own fair cities; one that stirs the heart of everyone who hears it for the first time, and rekindle the fires of enthusiasm in the hearts of those who have heard it many times.

This city, as it is today, presents an enchanting scene, with its stately buildings, its tropical parks, plazas and squares: its network of streets and avenues, together with twenty-three miles of waterway within its city limits; the banks of these streams all lined with tall majestic trees and tropical plants. It is grand, it is picturesque, as it is now, but when one knows the story from its beginning, so full of romantic grandeur, one cannot help but love the place the more, and exclaim, "Oh, San Antonio, thou art fairest of them all!"

In 1692 a few Franciscan monks found this site in the wilderness, far away from civilization on every side. The spot was a beautiful one, overshadowed on three sides by hills and grand old trees that cast their sheltering protection far and wide,

while birds made joyful music everywhere. Two streams flowed silently beneath the shady trees, whose clear blue waters gave added charm to this beautiful scene. Far away, as far as the eye could reach, stretched broad green carpets covered with flowers of all shades and hues.

To be able to breathe the balmy air in such a spot made one conscious of a better, purer life. Is it any wonder that these old monks felt that their dream of old Spain had surely materialized here, in this wild new world? A veritable Eden it appeared to them, and they proceeded at once to build their Missions at different places, so that they might possess this fair land in the name of their church.

They began to raise the shining white stones, and some graceful domes and spires arose above the tree tops. Magnificent sculpture, basso-relievo and gay color adorned the outside, and great artistic skill was displayed in the workmanship.

Within these missions were splendid altars, fine paintings, frescoes and carved images; indeed, everything to make them beautiful, while from the towers sweet bells called the savages to worship, who were half afraid to listen. The savage

man was there, and felt that this "garden of God" belonged to him, and these monks were not allowed to take possession of their new ground without protest; they had to fight as well as pray; but what they had taken they kept as their own, in spite of bitter resistance, until the soldier came, with his fort, and all that belongs to it. Ere long this beautiful mission became a city; a city of white, flat-roofed, terraced houses, each one with in a flowery court which made a lovely picture as they peeped out behind the huge old trees, the setting sun reflecting a wondrous glory as it touched the gilded crosses and domes of the white stone missions.

By this time the fame of the place had gone abroad, and hither had come the people of all nations and tongues; so that the inhabitants were of a heterogeneous makeup.

The narrow streets were crowded with a variety of people. The monks of different orders; the Mexican in his different stations in life; the Indian peons, venders and Jewish traders; negro servants and ranchmen; Apache and Comanche, and lastly a few Americans, ever watchful, and always armed to the teeth.

The American was there because he had an interest in the West, which was his own native land, and he had love for that free American life that seems now to be rapidly fading away. They were men who made this country what it is; men who were fearless and asked for no nobler cause than freedom in which to offer their lives.

They were few in number, but they were like the pinch of salt in a pottage—they gave savor to the whole city. Even the Mexican, with the shadow of old Spain upon him, could not look into

the face of an American and not feel the thought of freedom stirring in his heart. These Americans lived in the past—spurred on by the fascinating memory of patriots who had fought and died for freedom, and they worked for the future.

They were susceptible to new ideas but freedom was the grand ideal of life. This element became a powerful one in the population, and it did not take much of such leaven to bring into captivity a people who had some of the spirit of Ferdinand and Isabella.

The Americans were there for a purpose, and right nobly did they carry out that purpose. It is a tale of heroism and unequaled in our nation's history; for those terrible days so vivid and heroic will have no counterpart on earth again.

No fiction can ever surpass this heroic drama, and while many of us have not known it, yet there has been with us for over two hundred years the echo of this sad story keyed higher and more bold and keen in spirit than any fiction ever written.

Historian, novelist, artist and poet, all alike fail in a measure to do justice to those grand old Spartan martyrs, whose death set the whole American nation athrob, first, with a vengeful fire, then with love and admiration.

Those who worship the heroic should stand before the Old Alamo, that "cradle of Texas liberty," and they will experience a thrill of pleasure such as they have not known before, while they listen to deeds of daring the equal of which this nation has never known. As you look upon its battle-scarred ruins, you can, in imagination, see its battlements crowned by that band of brave men; and you can almost hear Colonel Travis' shrill words of

defiance. Yes, you can almost see that merciless band of Mexicans charge and retreat, and charge again; and when their blood thirsty shouts rend high Heaven, and the emblem of Texas liberty is snatched from its proud position and trailed in the dust, you realize as fully as though you saw it that its last brave defender has given up his life for liberty and justice.

The old Alamo is now a melancholy but a picturesque ruin. Its bulletmarked walls hold many secrets. Its sculpture witnessed the revolution of Hadalgo in 1811. It saw the separation of Mexico from Spain in 1821, and in the same year welcomed Austin and his followers. It resounded with the cry of the revolt against Mexico in 1834, and became the last rallying place of Travis, Crockett and Bowie, and their devoted patriots, who beneath its arches fought for Texas liberty till the last man, out of the 183 who were imprisoned there, yielded up his life blood.

That was an awful day. Entombed in the citadel with all food and water cut off by the Mexicans, these brave men, some of them sick in bed, fought with despairing valor. Santa Anna's forces encircled the doomed men from dawn to sunset, and a wicked bombardment went on. Amidst the tumult of the fight, the hurrying in and out of the city, the clash of church bells, the booming of cannon, these brave, defiant Americans were fighting twenty times their own number, and no help could come to them.

They drove back the foe again and again, till finally the outer wall was gained; then room by room was taken with slaughter incredible. The fourteen sick men fired their rifles from their pallets with such deadly aim that orders were given to turn upon them cannon shotted with grape and canister, and they were

blown to pieces. Bowie, Travis and Crockett died fighting to the last. Then Santa Anna had the dead heroes put into ox wagons and hauled to a field and burned to ashes.

Think you not that glorious funeral pile is forgotten. Nay, not in America, the "land of the free and the home of the brave." Americans are patriotic, and patriotism is not a wild passion. It is a living, glorious reality, that lifts and betters us. Our best literature pays homage to the patriots so dear to us and loving memorials are raised all over our land to those who gave themselves for freedom.

May the gifted pens of our twentieth century wield such an influence that true patriotism will ever be held before us, so that these brave heroes may not be forgotten by old or young.

Many there be who have never heard of this historic place, for even the school books of our land fail to mention it, or the thrilling events that took place there on our own soil, where brave men were forever immortalized by their deeds of daring.

"Far dearer the grave or the prison
Illumed by one patriot's name,
Than the trophies of all who have risen
On liberty's ruin to fame."

—Thomas Moore.

Dr. and Mrs. W. C. Roe and Rev. Frank Wright, and their corps of mission workers, closed the most encouraging camp meeting ever held on this field. Old and young took part in the services. There was much personal work done by the Indians to lead others in the better way. The Sunday morning service was full of the spirit of the Master when he said "Suffer little children to come unto me," for twenty-five mothers brought their little ones for baptism and thirteen joined the church.—*Colony note in Carrier Pigeon.*

Takes Issue With Mrs. Meyer.

Relative to the recent statement of Miss Reel (Mrs. Meyer) that the only way to settle the Indian question is to marry the Indians to whites, J. E. Jenkins, editor of the Daily Phoenix at Muskogee, in the heart of the Indian population of Oklahoma, says: "Mrs. Cort Meyer, of Seattle, who was Miss Estella Reel, for many years superintendent of Indian schools, a position that paid a nice salary, but carried with it no authority beyond the right to discuss the solution of the Indian problem, now says the only way to get the Indian question settled is to marry the Indians to whites.

"We have heard the same story advanced with reference to the negro race, a theory at once illogical and absurd. All races should be kept pure. It is the only hope of a higher type of civilization.

"Mixed races have been the savages and vandals of the world and while "they made history," they also destroyed more than they made, and it has required centuries for the refined element to predominate.

"In America the mixing is going on again and there is danger of the dissolution of the races because of the tremendous immigration of foreigners, mostly of the Italian type.

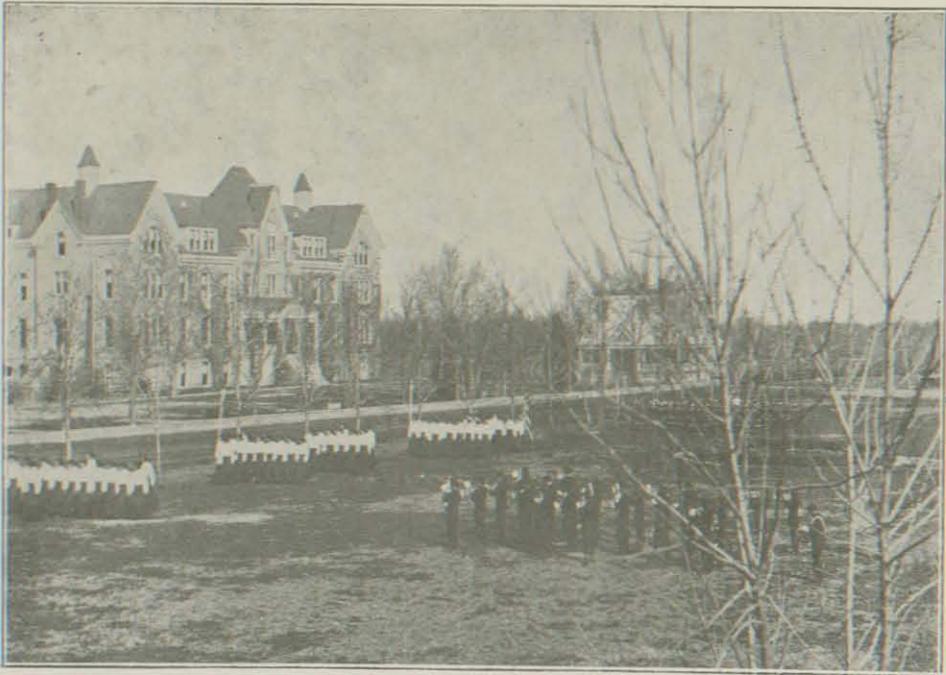
"Rather than advocate the mixture of the races it would seem more along the line of advancement to insist upon their purification."

We very regretfully deplore the death of two Indian boys belonging to this Reservation, who ran away from the Rapid City Indian School and who were killed on the Chicago Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway near Senic, S. D. According to the newspaper accounts these boys, to-

gether with four others who had also run away from the same school, went to sleep on the railroad track six miles from Senic while on their tramp home from the school and that during the night the two boys, Joe Sherman and James Means, were run over by a train. The Sherman boy was immediately killed and the Means boy was so severely injured that he died the next day in the hospital at Rapid City. One of the curious things about this tragedy, so the paper states, is that there was no blood on any part of the engine. We trust that a coroner's jury has made a thorough investigation and that the blame, if any, for these fatalities will be placed on the proper parties.—*Oglala Light*.

The first hospital in the new world was established by Cortez in the city of Mexico in 1524, a full hundred years before any similar institution was founded in the United States. So firmly were the foundations of the institution laid that the endowment continues to this day and the hospital is still in operation presided over by a superior who receives his appointment from a direct descendant of Cortez. The funds through which the institution was endowed were obtained from revenue given to Cortez by the Spanish crown for his services in making Mexico a part of the Spanish domain—*Chihuahua Enterprise*.

The authorities of Oklahoma City are in possession of a letter from Myrtle Wantango of Winfield, Kan., an Indian girl, asking for information regarding her relatives, some of whom she has heard lived in Oklahoma City and some in Anadarko. She says she was captured by a band of gypsies near Pittsburg, Kas., when she was a baby.



BATTALION REVIEW, CHILOCCO, OKLA.



CHILOCCO BASKET BALL TEAM, 1909-1910.



THE WAY INDIANS LIVE-ARAPAHO TEPEES, OKLAHOMA.

PERILS OF THE ARCTIC.

By HARRY WHITNEY, in "*Hunting with the Eskimo.*"

SO fast does the world move nowadays that unless one stops to reflect a bit there seems nothing unusual in the fact that Harry Whitney, the New Haven sportsman, should have gone hunting to the place which not many years ago marked the northernmost limits of polar exploration. For nearly a year he lived by choice almost in the shadow of that Cape Sabine where the men of the Greely expedition starved to death in 1883. Many times he passed on his expedition after game the wreck of the steamship *Polaris* of the Hall expedition of 1871.

The adventures Mr. Whitney had as a sportsman in this far north where men before him had met death as explorers he has set down in his book, "*Hunting with the Eskimo,*" which the Century company has just brought out. Though the author seems to consider himself primarily a sportsman and the love of hunting strange game was what kept him through all the Arctic night living with the Eskimo and as an Eskimo his book is interesting not as a sportsman's tale but as a record of crowded adventure and as a portrayal of Eskimo types.

Since Mr. Whitney went as far north as Etah with the Peary expedition of 1908 and returned to civilization on the Peary relief ship *Jeanie* after having been the first white man to greet the returning pole finder up under the shadow of the north, his book comes as a sort of epilogue to Peary's narrative of his achievement. As an amateur Arctic explorer this New Haven sportsman has at least one valuable

qualification, the gift of direct and simple narrative.

In company with two other sportsmen the author went north on the Peary expedition's tender *Erick*, which followed the Roosevelt on its last and successful dash through the ice fields. His intention and that of his friends was merely to make the voyage to Etah on the Greenland coast, get a little incidental hunting and then to return to the world when the *Erick* put back and the Roosevelt continued on her way northward to Cape Sheridan.

But once at Etah, away down under the foot of the mountains with the Greenland ice cap sparkling from the summit of the range. Whitney caught the fever of the north. Though he had not come prepared to isolate himself for a year and endured the hardships of the Arctic night. Whitney broached his determination to stick it out with the Eskimo at Etah to Commander Peary before the Roosevelt left for the north on August 18, and Peary made him allowance of stores sufficient to keep him until the return of the expedition's tender in the following August should offer passage home.

So it was that with a shack built for him by the carpenter and the bos'n of the *Erick* at Etah and the two members of the Roosevelt's crew left to guard a cache of provisions at Annotok, 40 miles away, as his sole white companions in the land of silence, Mr. Whitney saw the *Erick* steam away for the south on August 21. Then he realized that he "was marooned in the

most desolate region of the earth, among a race who spoke a strange tongue. There was no escape for nearly a year."

Even the Eskimo companions left to the sportsman were not many. Peary had taken the pick of the tribe north with him on the Roosevelt, men, women and children, and Eskimo who remained began early the grilling task of storing the community larder against descending night. Whitney hrew his lot in with them absolutely. It is shown by his narrative that through circumstances which appeared in the news following his return to civilization last year but to which he makes no allusion, his determination to prefer the Eskimo society to that of the white men of Peary's crew at Annootok was dictated as much by circumstance as deliberate choice.

He straightway became an Eskimo in his mode of life as far as he could, and before he got away from the icebound coast of Smith Sound Whitney had reason to count among his best friends the simple-minded folk who pass as savages.

The beginning of the Arctic night found Whitney and the Eskimo community all settled in Annootok, which is the northernmost settlement of the Arctic highlanders. The man who had come to the country to hunt speedily discovered that necessity forced him to do little else.

The descending night found the Eskimo feverishly active in the task of laying up a store against the winter. Whitney had either to remain alone in his board and packing box shack at Annootok or to join the Eskimos in perilous expeditions over the ice foot up and down the coast. Meat was the quest, meat which would yield light and fire and sustenance during the long months of darkness.

Some of the women had outfitted a complete suit of furs, and though he donned them early in October, for weeks and months thereafter he was at hand grips with the cold hour upon hour. The author said that during the course of a bear hunt in which he joined with the Eskimo and which carried the sledge party far north into Kane Basin, his thermometer, which was only designed to register 50 degrees below zero, dropped to that point and stayed there for days on end. Whitney's feet were frozen repeatedly, his face cracked and frosted and the hours he spent in his sleeping bag of heavy skins were of misery only a shade less acute than when he was exposed to the cutting blasts on the march.

Of the darkness Whitney writes this in his book:

"No words can adequately describe the awful pall of the Arctic night. It is unreal and terrible. Even the moonlight is unnatural, casting upon the snow and ice, the wind swept rocks and the people themselves a shade of ghastly indefinable greenish yellow.

"Shifting shadows flit among moving ice masses like wraiths of departed spirits. A deathlike silence prevails, to be broken only by the startling and unexpected cracking of a glacier with a sound of mightly thunderclap of the smashing together of great ice floes with a report like heavy cannon."

The author had many occasions to witness the peculiar neurotic reaction caused by the darkness and the silence upon his Eskimo companions. Time and again one of them went "problokto," that is a sort of insane frenzy would seize an individual, cause him to strip off his clothes and run naked over the ice and snow until he was captured and overpowered by his companions. The fits

come on without warning, were violent and left the victim weak and depressed for hours after.

The terror of these sudden gusts of madness sank in upon the marooned white hunter. He would be called out of sleeping bag by cries from the igloos, rush out into the sickly moonlight to see some naked, raving figure skimming over the white snow field, shrieking to the stars.

All the world seemed fairy. The silence, the flickering of the aurora, the showers of meteors which frequently streaked the sky like fire flakes from flights of rockets, those were the conditions which fostered madness. Yet in picturing the terror of the long night Whitney takes occasion to marvel at the tremendous optimism of the little people who live in this desolate land.

"Eskimo are optimists," he says. "Pessimists have no place in the Arctic, or any other far wilderness, for that matter, where today's dangers and difficulties are real and sufficient unto themselves. Doing his best with today and providing so far as circumstances will permit for the future the Eskimo gives no other thought to tomorrow than a buoyant reliance that it will take care of itself, just as yesterday did.

"A pessimist who constantly worries about the morrow would positively hypnotize himself to death in these lands in a very short time. Pessimism has been the real cause of many casualties among Arctic explorers."

The blizzards came continually to complicate the life that the white stranger had to lead during the darkness. Some of the most vivid passages in his book are those which depict the raging of the storms which swept down from the north carrying snow as hard as shot, destroying and

obliterating everything in their passage.

For days on end Whitney did not dare to leave his shack at Annootok to go 50 yards to the nearest igloo because of the blinding fury of the tempest. He would have been lost a dozen steps beyond his own tunnel entrance. Yet so pressing is the need of food among the Eskimo that between the ragings of the storms they made venturesome excursions after meat, and Whitney accompanied them on many of these hunts.

On one occasion when a party of which the author was a member was out after walrus in the middle of Smith Sound they barely escaped death on a detached ice floe. Finding themselves separated from the pack and drifting downward toward the open water, which would have meant slow starvation, the members of the hunting expedition frantically explored the boundaries of their temporary prison for a loophole of escape. Finally one of the Eskimo discovered where by utilizing small ice pans as ferries the party could escape to the solid pack. That was one of the many close calls that Whitney experienced.

The author never ceased to marvel at the endurance of his friends the savages. Life with them is so stern a matter of nip and tuck that the Eskimos seem to have been hardened into almost super-human strength and stamina. Their pursuit of game is never ending, and at times the life of the whole colony will depend on the success of one hunting expedition.

Whitney saw his Eskimo companions take chances with death which were nothing short of sheer madness; he found them ready to go without sleep for three days on end, eager to be on the move as long as their legs would support them. "They cannot lean on others for support,"

Whitney comments, and none among them is so poor that charity comes his way. He must work if he is to live and no man in the world works so hard as the Eskimo or enjoys so little of life's comforts and luxuries.

With the return of the sun Whitney and a party of Eskimo crossed the ice of Smith Sound over to Ellesmere Land, where the author sought the single reward of all that winter's isolation, musk ox. With a hunter's pride he devotes several chapters of his book to the narration of this successful musk ox hunt. He knocked down more of the beasts than he could bring back to Greenland with him and the trophies in heads and hides that he secured amply rewarded his months of waiting.

Whitney tells only in the baldest outline the return of Dr. Cook to Annotok, reciting how three men, gaunt as skeletons and dirty almost beyond human semblance, came off the ice of Smith Sound pulling their single sledge behind them. On the subject of what Dr. Cook may have told him as to his pole finding the New Haven sportsman pursues his consistent policy of silence. He simply says that the Bushwick explorer stayed a few days in Annotok and then started southward for a Danish settlement.

On August 16, within a few days of a year after Mr. Whitney had been marooned among the Eskimo, the Roosevelt bearing the Peary party returned from the north and the New Haven man took ship for civilization. He transferred to the Jeanie, which was met coming up at North Star bay, and after some desultory hunting along the coast of Baffin's land, during which time the author secured some coveted polar bears, the return to the world was completed.

Full-Blood Sale.

Holdenville, Okla., Oct. 19.—County Judge P. W. Gardner, under whose jurisdiction the sale of lands inherited by adult full-blooded Indians comes, has held that these lands may be purchased on time and that he will approve the execution of deeds and other necessary instruments of sale made on the partial-payment plan. These lands are sold under an act of congress which became effective last July and the ruling affects similar tracts all over former Indian Territory.

"Under the act of congress these lands are not required to be sold for cash," says Judge Gardner, "but the county court is authorized to approve a fair sale made on any terms which the court considers fair and just to the Indian selling. I construe the law to mean that, if the vendor is willing to sell for part cash and balance on time, the county court has power to and is justified in so approving the sale, provided it is for a fair price and on fair terms to the Indians.

"My opinion is that it is better for the Indian that sales should be made for part cash and part on time rather than for all cash, for the reason that it spreads the payments out over a considerable length of time and makes the amount received by the Indian for the land of much more benefit to him than it would be if it was all paid in cash. I prefer approving such sales rather than cash sales for the reason that it gives those who wish to improve and reside upon lands so purchased an opportunity to purchase same and thereby become home owners.

The fellow who thinks that his job is unimportant usually gets just that kind.

Unless you look out for yourself you won't see much.

CARRIED OFF BY A LION.

Thrilling Experience of a Ranger in the Transvaal.

TWO men at least have given accounts of their sensations when they were carried off by lions, the great explorer Livingstone and a man named Wolhuter, a ranger of game preserves in the Transvaal. Wolhuter's adventure is not secondary in interest to Livingstone's experience. His story, which was attested by the certificate of the magistrate of the district, was substantially as follows. He was riding along a Kaffir path about an hour after sunset. It had been a long march, and he had pushed on ahead of his companions. His dog barked at something, and a moment later Wolhuter saw a lion crouching close to him on the right hand side. The ranger turned his horse sharply, a circumstance that no doubt caused the lion to miss the spring.

Wolhuter was unseated. At the same moment he saw another lion coming from the opposite direction. The horse rushed with the first lion in pursuit, and the second lion picked Wolhuter up and off, almost before he touched the ground and gripped him by the right shoulder in such a position that he was face up, with his legs and body dragging underneath the beast. The lion trotted down the path, uttering a loud, growling, purring noise.

Wolhuter's sensations were not those of Livingstone, who said he was in a state of apathy, with entire absence of pain during the time the lion had him. The game ranger suffered terribly, both mentally and physically, and saw no possible way of escape. The lion took him nearly 200 yards.

Suddenly Wolhuter bethought him of his sheath knife, which he carried in his belt behind his right hip. On reaching a large tree with overhanging roots the lion stopped, whereupon Wolhuter stabbed him twice in the side with his left hand. It was ascertained afterwards that the first stab touched the bottom of the heart and that the second one slit it down for some distance.

The lion immediately dropped Wolhuter and again the game ranger struck him this time in the throat, severing an artery.

The lion jumped back and stood facing him, growling. Wolhuter scrambled to his feet, shouting at the top of his lungs. He expected the beast to come at him again, but it did not. Instead, it turned slowly and, still growling, went a few paces. Soon its growls turned to moans. These, in turn, ceased, and the ranger knew that the beast was then dead.

Wolhuter got up the tree as fast as his injured arm would permit, and hardly was he seated when the first lion, which had been after the horse, came back on the trail of blood. By this time the plucky ranger was so faint that he tied himself to the tree to prevent himself from falling out.

He was found by his companions, who took him to a place of safety. The lion he had killed was an old male, and the weapon used was an ordinary sheath knife.

Sure as fate all things good come to those who work and wait with patience for results.

A Plant Wonder.

From the North Fork Times.

Edison and Telsa are reckoned wizards when it comes to using electricity, but the work of Luther Burbank is fully as marvelous in the line of plant creation. One of his newest plants is called the thornless cactus, which promises to revolutionize farming in the dry section of this country. The Independent describes this marvelous plant.

Notwithstanding the recent drift of criticism, it is being conceded that Mr. Burbank's thornless cactus is going to be a plant of immense value, both for forage and as a food plant. This new plant will come true from graft, and is being reproduced in that way, as well as by leaves broken off and planted. When the young plant is three years old it stands six feet high, as much in circumference, and weighs 500 pounds. There will be 500,000 plants distributed during the current year, and these will be distributed thru Gulf states as well as California. Four tons of the fodder is said to be equal to one ton of alfalfa, and one acre of land will produce as much as four acres of alfalfa. But we have to take into account that this cactus will grow where the alfalfa will not, on the most unproductive soil, while it needs no irrigation whatever.

Then we have 10 to 20 tons of fruit per acre, and this also has a commercial value. It can be used for making syrup, boiled or canned. The leaves are said to be very similar to eggplant as a salad, or fried. Mr. B. doesn't claim and never has claimed that this is the only thornless cactus in the world, but he has developed a variety superior to any before known. As an acre of this new plant will support five to ten dairy cows, while hogs and sheep do well feeding on it. It serves for drink as well as for food, as it contains

such a large percentage of water. It looks now as if we should see this plant as popular as the cow pea and the velvet bean in the Southern states, at least in California, Colorado, Florida and around the Gulf. If the cacti can redeem some hundreds of millions of arid acres, while the legumes more than double the productivity of our better soils, the door is opening much wider to an enormously increased and at the same time better fed population.

The September number of *The Spirit of Missions*, issued by The Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church, is almost entirely devoted to missions among the Indians. There are many fine portraits and illustrations, and practically all parts of the country are "covered" by the articles, all written by the skilled pens of earnest, scholarly and successful laborers on the mission field.

Did you ever hear the sneering remark "He is only a printer"? Do you know that it requires brains to be a printer? The Czar of Russia is a printer, as is the Duke of Batenburg. The Emperor of China is a printer. William Caxton, the father of English literature, was a practical printer. George Norris, N. P. Willis, James Buchanan, Simon Cameron, and Eugene Schuyler were all printers, practical printers. Bayard W. Taylor, Amos Cummings, Bret Harte, Opie Reed, Artemus Ward, and Petroleum V. Nasby were all plain printers. Senator Cameron of Pennsylvania and Senators Plum and Ross of Kansas were printers. Benjamin Franklin was a printer. Thousands of the brightest men in this country are printers and have toiled at the case. To be a printer is something of which to be proud. Mark Twain was a printer.

INDIAN CONGRESS.

From the Darlington Carrier Pigeon.

THE Muskogee meeting of Indians, which had been advertised as a National Congress of American Indians, and promoted by the Muskogee Commercial Club, was a signal failure from the view-point of the delegates, except perhaps those of the Five Civilized Tribes, in the midst of whose country the meeting was held. Though there are three hundred tribes of Indians in the United States, barely eighteen tribes were represented. No delegates attended from the great tribes of the Sioux, Chippewas, Crows, Nez Percés, Blackfeet, Shoshones, Flat-Heads and Arickarees, nor from the Navajos, Hopis, Pimas, Papagos, and the Apaches of the southwest. Apart from the Five Civilized Tribes, our own Cheyennes and Arapahos of Oklahoma and the Pueblos of New Mexico sent the largest delegations—four Cheyennes, four Arapahos and six or seven Pueblos, the latter being the only representatives from the west. Owing to these circumstances our delegates, in common with others from the Pawnees, Otoes, Osages, Kaws, Kiowas, Miamas, Iowas and Delawares, early saw that the meeting would be fruitless so far as concerned the accomplishment of any real good for their people. It may be said, however, that as an enterprise on the part of the energetic Muskogee Commercial Club, the meeting was successful in attracting to Muskogee a considerable number of visitors at the time of holding the Muskogee fair, including the chief officials of Indian affairs. Having business of importance relative to the sale of unallotted tribal

lands belonging to the five Civilized Tribes, the leasing of oil lands, the visit of the Secretary of the Interior and the Commissioner of Indian Affairs was so timed as to be coincident with the conference, and these officials addressed a large public meeting at Convention Hall on Monday evening. The Secretary's speech dealt mainly with matters of interest to the Five Civilized Tribes. He among other things said:

"In my study of the relations existing between the white man and the Indian, I have come to the conclusion that it is not a question of trying to conserve the Indian as an Indian, but of conserving him into the citizenship in which he belongs. I am not in favor of the rule of kings, and I most certainly am not in favor of government tutelage and control over the Indian who is entitled to the same rights of citizens under our flag.

"The department is energetic in its endeavor to settle the affairs of the Five Tribes. The many problems arising in this connection are not easy of solution, however, as the Government is determined to do justice by the Indian, no matter what the white man may try to do to him. As unfortunately, particularly in this western country, the Indian is the subject of the greed of the white man, a greater responsibility rests on this department to so investigate the conditions of the Indian that, whatever action it may take, will be free from criticism and just and right.

"I believe that it is to the interests of the Indians as well as the commonwealth of Oklahoma, to see that all of the tribal

affairs be wound up and settled by the Government at as early a date as possible. In this connection the department warmly welcomes cooperation by the government of the State, officials and its individual citizens.

Turning to the eighteen chiefs present the Secretary stated that the government earnestly desires their co-operation in winding up their affairs.

Commissioner Valentine, referring to some statements made by Senator Owen, himself an Indian, said that in his wide acquaintance with Indians gained at first hand he had found them far from being of a cruel nature.

"There never would have been a single drop of white blood shed at the hands of the Indians if Columbus had started right.

The speaker, after explaining the vast amount of money that a certain proportion of the Indians have spent for their education, averaging in most cases \$1,000 annually, criticised the fact that they had not done more toward uplifting the more unfortunate of their race.

"When the federal government has helped the Indians to learn the trades and placed them in a position to properly support themselves and their families there is no more need of the Indian Commissioner with the possible exception of the purpose of educating them better along sanitary lines, particularly with reference to their children."

Other prominent visitors to Muskogee at this time were Edward B. Linnen, Inspector for the Secretary of the Interior; Charles B. Dagenett, Supervisor of Indian Employment; W. H. Johnson, Chief Special Officer; J. R. Wise, Superintendent of

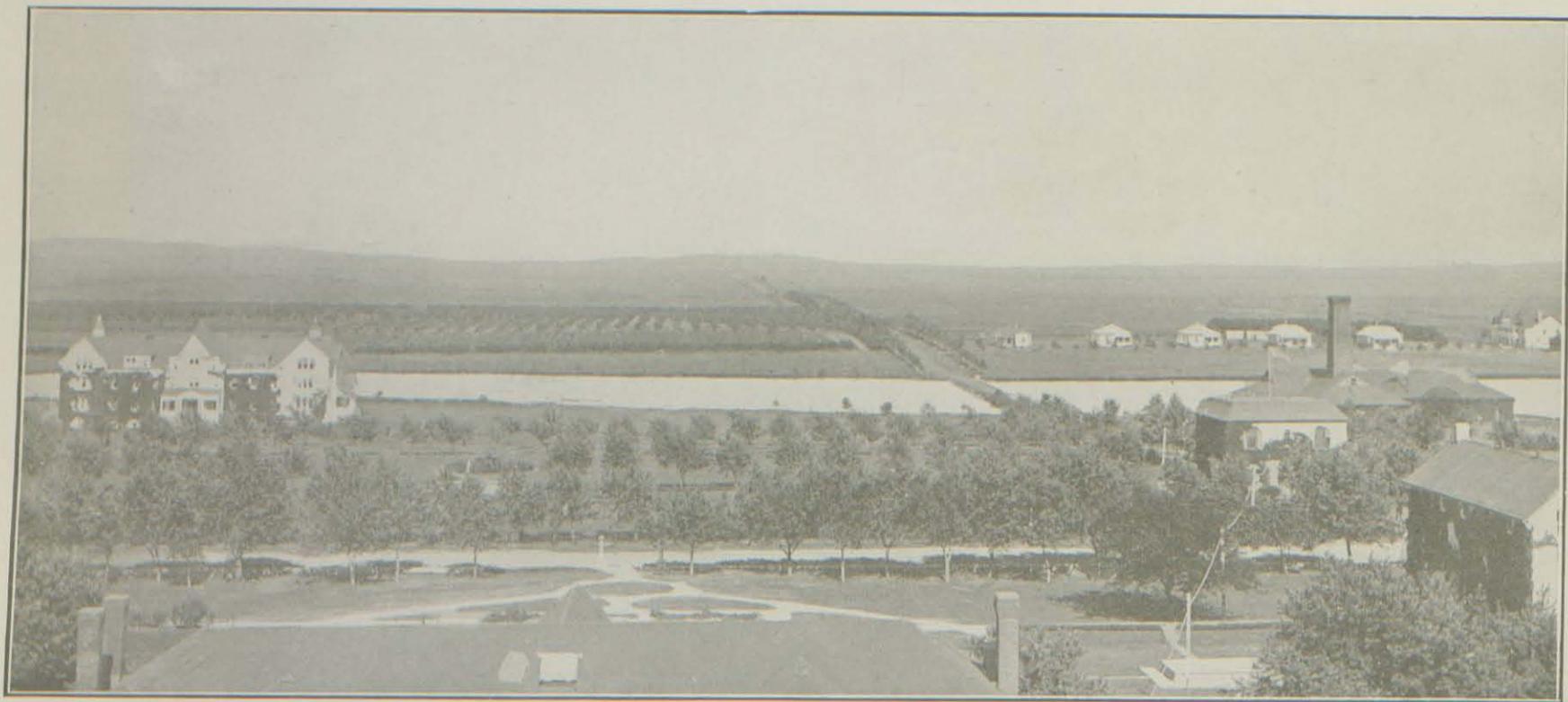
the Chilocco, Indian School and Rev. Sherman Coolidge of the Whirlwind Indian

mission. From our own reservation there were present Mr. Wm. B. Freer, Superintendent and Special Disbursing Agent at Darlington; Miss H. M. Bedell of the Whirlwind Mission; the Cheyenne chiefs Three Fingers and Big Horse, with Mr. Phillip Cook as interpreter, and the Arapaho chiefs, Bird Chief, Jr., Hail and Sage, with Mr. Jesse Rowledge as interpreter.

THE COUNCIL.

The first business meeting of the conference was held in Convention Hall on Tuesday morning. Addresses were made. Among the speakers from this reservation were Chiefs Three Fingers and Big Horse, Cheyennes; Hail, Arapaho, and Rev. Sheman Coolidge, Priest in charge of the Whirlwind Mission.

To attain true success in life and to become useful and good citizens we must have all the requisites that go to make up true manhood, morally, physically and mentally. Mr. W. H. Hudson, the Indian editor of the Quileute Chieftain, published at La Push, Wash., has a high conception of what the Indians should be to become good citizens and an independent race. In a recent issue of that paper he says editorially: "Indian brothers, in order that we may become an independent race and to help make the State of Washington what it should be we must have unquestionable qualities. The men to make a State must be intelligent men; the men to make a State must be brave men; men to make a State must be honest men; men to make a State must be religious men; men to make a State are made by faith; the men to make a State are made by self denial. We mean men with single tongue who always consider what is right." We may add that this is applicable to the white man as well as to the Indian, and that without these qualities all races are failures.—*Sherman Bulletin.*



GLIMPSE OF PART OF CHILOCCO, LOOKING EAST, TAKEN FROM WATER TANK.



HOME ONE, LARGE BOYS' DORMITORY, CHILOCCO, OKLA.

WRONGS TO INDIANS.

From the Southern Workman.

THE wrongs of the Indians are very much in evidence just now. And, as has so often been the case in the past, the realization of their wrongs has raised up new friends for their cause. The latest champion to lift a voice in public in their behalf is Hon. Thos. P. Gore, the blind senator from Oklahoma. It is perhaps safe to say that no case of injustice and robbery practiced upon that much abused, dependent race has ever attracted such instant and widespread attention as the so-called McMurray contracts which have been heralded by the daily press throughout the country during the past two months. Whatever may be the outcome of the official investigation into this matter, which is now going on, the effect already has been to awaken the sense of justice in the American people and to rouse popular indignation against such exploitation of the weaker race. The struggle to protect the Indian from the encroachments of unprincipled white men seems endless, but there is encouragement in the fact that as fast as new foes are revealed new friends appear, and doubtless each case discovered makes more difficult the perpetration of new frauds.

In this connection President Taft's declaration that he proposes to protect the red men of the Southwest in their land rights against the rapacity of the professional spoilsman merits the applause of all good white citizens as well as that of the Indians. It is announced that the Department of Justice has been instructed to proceed with plans for regaining title

to some of the vast tracts of land which have been wrested from the Indians by land sharks who have fattened upon their illegal deals with the more unsophisticated natives. The legal questions involved are difficult ones, relating as they do to the titles to land alienated during the trust period imposed upon the Indian before he may acquire full citizenship. It is expected that the consideration of these questions will be taken up during the first week of the approaching term of the Supreme Court. But behind all the technicalities involved lies the duty of the Government towards the Indians, and it does not seem probable that with the power of the President on the side of this sacred trust, the land grabbers will succeed in winning their case. A victory for the Government at this point must surely prove a powerful element in the struggle to put an end to much of the outrageous plundering of the Indians.

Meantime certain wrongs of another kind are receiving a different sort of attention. These are the injustices which many of the more able Indians have suffered through the enforced and prolonged system of tutelage imposed by the allotment act, and which seem in a fair way to be righted by a new movement on the part of the Indian Office in the organization of a sort of competency commission. This will be a committee for passing upon the capacity of each individual Indian for managing his own affairs. Its purpose is to hasten the granting of full citizenship by selecting those individuals from among the various tribes who are fitted, by

education and experience, to be entrusted with full title and unrestricted ownership of their lands and property. Under the Burke Act such Indians as can satisfactorily measure up to the required standard

may be promptly released from the restrictions on their land titles imposed by the Dawes Act, and may be endowed with full and independent rights of citizenship.



BUFFALOES STOP TRAINS.

FORTY-TWO years on the pay roll of the Santa Fe R. R., thirty-eight of those years running an engine and never missed a pay check!

This was the statement of Pete Tellin as he stepped from his train at Kinsley, Kan., a few nights ago after completing his passenger run, which takes in the line between Hutchinson and Kinsley. Perhaps no other railroad man of the west can boast of so long a service with a single company.

Tellin began work for the Santa Fe at Topeka in 1868. He had come to this country only a year or two before from Sweden, and he could neither read nor write nor speak English. He helped build the Santa Fe from Topeka to Emporia, later being advanced to boss of a construction gang. In 1870 he got a job as fireman and two years later he was assigned to a run as engineer, and he ran an engine until he got a place as passenger conductor two years ago.

In the wild days of Newton and Dodge City Tellin dodged bullets in both towns. In 1873 he ran the first construction train from Dodge City to Granada, Col. He took the first Santa Fe train into Colorado and ran the first train across the Arkansas River when the bridge at Granada was completed.

"That was July 4, 1873," he said, "and it was the drunkenest Fourth I have ever seen. Engine 32, named Kansas,

had the distinction of being the first to cross the river. The engines were named as well as numbered.

"From the time the railroad was first built to the western line of Kansas and for twenty or more years afterward I run out of Dodge City; and I want to tell you that if I had been offered all the land as far as I could see in all that part of the state I wouldn't have had it as a gift. It was the most lonesome, dreary and forlorn looking country under the shining stars. Today you can't buy some of that land for \$100 an acre. There was one thing this country was good for then, however, and that was wild game. It was a daily sight on my run to pass herds of buffalo, antelope and other game.

"Buffalo never gave me any trouble but once. That was when a bad herd started across the track. There were one or two herds known to the pioneers as bad because of their ugly disposition.

This was the only time I ever saw a herd of this kind. Generally the buffalo were as meek as cattle.

"This herd was miles long, and it seemed to me there were millions in it. I sounded the whistle and popped off steam and did everything to scare them, but they wouldn't scare, and for nearly three hours my train was held up waiting for the brutes to get across the track.

"Usually we would find most of the buffalo near Cimarron. They would get

between the track and the river and chase along with us. They could run twenty miles an hour all right, and that was as fast as we generally ran.

"Every day I would see antelope by the million, it seemed, in herds. They were always shy and the noise of the train

frightened them. And wild ducks? I never saw so many in my life as there used to be where Hutchinson now stands. The sky would be black with them. You could shoot from the train and get any number of them just pot shooting," as it were.



AN EIGHTY-MILE MEDICAL TRIP.

BY E. L. PAULDING, M. D., *in Youth's Instructor.*



IN "The days of old, the days of gold," in California, there were long trips made by medical men, but there are now few regions between doctors so far apart as the region between the coast and the San Joaquin Valley, and I think we are at the widest part of that. Our town is only three miles from the ocean, and Bakersfield is the nearest town east of us where there is a doctor of any use in a great emergency. That is one hundred and fifty miles away by the road we have to travel.

The intervening country is largely a "cow country," as San Luis Obispo county was called when I came here. However, there is nothing done but raising cattle for over a hundred miles east of us. Our county is nearly as large as Connecticut.

The trip I shall describe was made in winter. A cowboy rode eighty miles on one horse to tell me that a Mr. McPherson had been shot through the lung by a load of bird shot. He lived on a government claim south of Cuyama Ranch No. 2.

He was trying to eke out a living by hooting quail, and sending them by the

mailcarrier to Bakersfield, from which place they were sent to San Francisco. On the day of his injury he had a partner with him who had a new hammerless gun which had gone off by accident, the shot hitting Mr. McPherson in the right scapula.

Ed. Newsom, a brother of the man who did the shooting, made the long trip to get me, and offered to take me out with a good fresh team of horses, a proffer that I was glad to accept.

It had been raining for several days, and we knew the trip would be a hard one, but Mr. Newsom said we could change horses at a place about forty miles out. We got things ready as fast as we could, and started early in the afternoon.

On the coast the country was turning green with the new feed. The roads were good, and we made excellent time, although it was somewhat up-hill. We had to cross three ranges of the Coast Range mountains. For the first thirty miles we passed through some beautiful country; wide fertile valleys of the Arroyo Grande, Huasna, Alamo, and Santa Maria. We dreaded the Santa Maria the worst of all, for we knew it was a treacherous stream, full of quicksands. We had to cross that river sixty-three times going one way, for

most of the trip was up this valley. Many times the stream ran over into the buggy, and sometimes one horse had to pull the other one out of the quicksand; but we got along all right somehow. The most difficult and dangerous place was the Narrows, where the river has cut through twelve miles of the Santa Lucia Mountains. Here some road grades had been made high up on the sides of the mountain above the river. A misstep would have sent the carriage and occupants down a hundred feet into the river. Night had set in before we got to the Narrows. It was cloudy, and as dark as Erebus.

Once when going down hill the buggy struck a boulder, which seemed as large as a barrel, but fortunately we landed on all four wheels. "We are on a humane journey," I said to Mr. Newsom, "and we won't get hurt." I could not see him; for we had no lantern.

About eight o'clock we reached the place, down at the head of the narrowest part of the Narrows, where we hoped to get a fresh team. Mr. Hunt gave us a hearty welcome, and nothing would do but we must have some supper while he changed the horses, and took care of the tired team. I enjoyed that supper perhaps better than any other I had ever eaten.

In a little while we started out again with a fine team of young horses, and were soon out on the Cuyama, as the upper part of the Santa Maria River is called, still holding its Indian name.

But before leaving the Narrows I must tell you of the adventure of one John Taylor, a deputy sheriff. He was major-domo, or maridoma, as it is pronounced out here, the boss of the Chiminius Ranch. He was on a journey across the Santa Maria River. He noticed that the stream

was quite deep, but his horse was a good swimmer, and he thought he would come out on the other side all right. There had been a cloudburst above, and not rightly estimating the depth nor the force of the stream, he plunged his horse into that narrow canyon. He was swept past the landing-place, where a horse could hold a footing, and he was in for a swim of twelve miles through the Narrows. He landed on the other side all right, but never tried it again when the river was up. We were liable to the same mishap, but good angels were guiding us, and we escaped.

The Cuyama Valley is wide for so small a stream, ten or more miles wide, counting the hills. The bottom land is one or two miles wide, and seemingly fertile. At this time the mountains on each side of us were covered with snow. The rains or melting snow had washed down into the road the drift deposit, of which most of the hills are made. For miles we had to wade through mud nearly a foot deep, soft and slushy, and of course we found it slow going.

The first ranch above the Narrows is the Spanish Rancho. There were ten miles of this ranch, then ten or more of the Agua Caliente Ranch. Then came the Cuyama No. 2, Carr and Haggian ranch, owners who hold, perhaps, more land than any others in California. This ranch is half way to Bakersfield, in the San Joaquin Valley. We still had five miles to go. We reached our destination at two in the morning, thirteen hours after leaving home.

We found Mr. McPherson dead. He had been dead ten hours. I found that the bird shot had gone through to the skin on the opposite side, where it had pouched out just under the clavicle.

We slept on the dirt floor in the kitch-

of the adobe honors go as far as possible by giving only a single boy using us as one. We were sleepy and tired, but got some rest.

We buried the unfortunate man in an Indian burying-ground, where I dug up some old relics—Indian crockery, etc.; and among the things was an old French soldier's button. On it was designed the mythical phenix springing from a flaming mass. Around the phenix were words in French, meaning, "Out of the ashes I sprung into life;" so it must have been about one hundred years old, and made

to commemorate France's victory through her dark struggle in 1790, and on.

Two days were required for the return trip. There was no haste. This was the longest medical trip I ever made, or ever heard of. I have made several thirty and forty-mile trips. I know of but one seventy-five-mile trip; that was made in Oregon, to see a chronic patient. The doctor took two days by stage to make it. He got his one hundred dollars for the trip; I got nothing. My patient was dead, and had not proved up on his claim. The slayer was without money also.



PAPAGO GIRL SEES SNAKE DANCE.

From the Native American.



ALISSES Chingren, Dora Humehongka and Magela Jose say that the most enjoyably time of their summer vacation in Flagstaff was a trip to the Hopi village (Oraibi) to see the snake dance.

Early one morning we left Flagstaff, taking the train for Winslow, the distance being fifty-nine miles from here and it took an hour and a half to get there. Dora had expected one of her brothers to meet us but when we arrived in Winslow we found out that he had left a day before. We were anxious to go, so a resident of the town helped us in getting a driver with his team and rig.

Before noon we started out of town and rode only a few yards when a rain storm struck us. The rain lasted ten or fifteen minutes. Our driver, Mr Daze, took

good care of us so that none of us were wet after the rain. A few miles before us was the Little Colorado which worried us from the start for hours and hours as we rode towards it. The road we took led to the trading post built on the south bank of the river. Inquiring there about where to cross it, no one was able to direct us, so we rode on with but wagon tracks here and there to follow. We met some Navaho on horseback and they tried their best to tell us where to find the main road. They led us on for a few miles but they decided to return, for the evening was cloudy.

We rode on along the bank of the river for miles and miles when finally we came to a Navaho camp. They offered us some of their corn bread. One old gentleman could speak Spanish, so he and our driver could talk to each other. We offered him fifty cents to help us find the main road, but traveled a long while before

we reached it and crossed the river safely. We were all out of the rig to cross piles and piles of sand.

After traveling twenty or twenty-five miles that afternoon we were ready to camp for the night. Each helped about the camp and in a little while all were seated around the spread table and enjoyed our supper. Mr. Daze had fixed us a nice bed in the wagon while he spread his on the ground. All night we heard the running water in the river. Late in the night we heard some one talking and another singing. I guess those were the Navaho on the other side of the river.

The next morning a little after five o'clock we were up and had our breakfast, watered the horses and were ready to start again. Dora and I walked for a few miles when Miss Chingren and Mr. Daze caught up with us with the rig. We rode on all forenoon; had our lunch at one o'clock and invited one of our Navaho friends who was on the same road. Soon came to a nice spring on the side of a mesa. It was fenced with rocks. There was plenty of nice, clear cool water for us and the horses. We all had a fresh drink, this being the first fresh water we had after leaving Winslow. We were there a few minutes and started on again, crossed the arroyo which we saw and rode along the banks of it. In the distance we saw beautiful high mesas and on one of these was built the village of Oraibi.

We rode on for miles and miles when we saw a light on the side of the mesa. It became brighter. Then we saw the church steeple. The houses at the day school were seen, and at last we arrived. The day school is not upon the mesa so there were quite a number of houses there. We arrived at nine o'clock Saturday evening. Miss Chingren was taken care of by Mrs. Gove. (I guess some of you

remember her. She was once at Sacaton and was visiting the school just about Commencement time.) Dora and I stayed with one of her brothers or cousins, Mr. Johnson. His wife prepared a late supper for us. Mr. Johnson fixed us a nice spring bed outside and indeed we enjoyed sleeping outdoors.

That day we decided to visit the village upon the mesa. A wagon road leads up to the village and on to another village. Two young men were with us. Soon we met Earl, and later Etta Sevenemotwa, two pupils of the Phoenix Indian school. Near the top of the mesa it is rocky but little steps were built probably by these people. Their houses were built of rocks and plastered inside and also built in rows, one house being on top of another, with little openings for windows. We had a hard time climbing to the upper house or room. We visited nearly all the houses and we were kindly shown through them.

We visited Ada Sevenemotwa, a former pupil of the school. She was married a few weeks before we arrived. She was grinding corn to make into piki; this is their main bread. But Ada was preparing this for her wedding feast.

At noon Miss Chingren left the village for the school, while Dora and I stayed for dinner with a young married couple from Sherman Institute, and spent the rest of the day there. We were at the afternoon service which lasted half an hour. We went back to the school that evening.

The next day was a great day for these people and they were up before dawn washing their hair. There was to be a marathon race before the sun rose, so we were up early and climbed up the mesa. Before the sun rose people were seen on the east end of the mesa. The race started about four miles from the

village and most of these men were the dancers of the snake dance. Before or after midnight a man was sent after the cup of water eight miles away. This is known as the secret water. He arrives and places it a few yards from where the race starts. The first runner takes the cup and carries it while those behind are trying to catch up so as to take it away. They run upon the mesa, the winner being the one that carries home the cup of the secret water.

While this race was going on, the men and boys gathered corn, beans and melons from their gardens, and when they arrived at the village after the race there was the biggest scramble of women and girls taking such as they could for their own use, and this was a funny sight. We went down the mesa for breakfast. In the afternoon people in wagons and on horses and on foot were climbing up the mesa in the rain to see the snake dance. It was held between four and five o'clock. There was a small space between houses where at one side was built the kise of the branches of cottonwood trees and at the opening a cloth was placed.

The snake men have been in the kise for eight days during which some of them were out for snakes. The kise is a room dug into the ground with an opening at the top. A step ladder was placed through the opening into the room and on the top it was decorated. The men go and come upon the step ladder. Before the snake men were out for the dance one of them came into the kise with a sack of snakes. The dancers numbered fifteen, five or six being little school boys. They were dressed from their waist to their knees, painted their bodies with red and white, their faces black, wore feathers on their

heads and the most beautiful fox skin was attached behind at the waist.

Moccasins were worn and each man carried a prayer feather in the right hand, and a bag of corn meal in the other. These men came marching from the kise and in front of the kise was a hole with boards placed across. On this, each man sprinkled some corn meal and stamped his right foot. This was done a few times when they formed two lines, five stood in front of the kise and the rest opposite them. They chant away for twenty minutes, moving the body from one side to the other keeping time to their song. Then another circle was formed; this was led by ten men. Each little boy with an older man behind him with his left hand on the shoulder of the boy and the prayer feather waved back and forth on the back of the boy. Each boy was handed a snake which he held near the head in his mouth and with both hands held the rest of it.

They went around the circle a number of times and then lay the snake on the ground very carefully, a prayer feather is waved over it and then it is caught and held by two men outside of the circle and the rest were held by those men in front of the kise. Some were very large and long. After every snake was handed out of the kise (there must have been over forty,) they were carried to one side of the space where some of the women sprinkled corn meal on the ground on which the snakes were dropped and then pick them up very quickly. These men had so many snakes and each was seen running towards a different quarter of the mesa to let them loose. After they return to the village they go back into the kise. The people of the village are not allowed to talk to or come very near these snake men.

After this we went to another village several miles west where we saw the same performance, only they had antelope men who sang. At this village we saw Cora, Elizabeth and Daisy.

We met people from different parts of the country. Visiting the homes of these people I found that their ways differ from the ways of my people.

They bury their dead between rocks. Their gods are placed in between rocks on the east and the war gods in the west side of the mesa.

We had four days' visit and started back Thursday morning with one of our Hopi friends, arriving in Winslow Friday evening and the next day took the train for Flagstaff, where friends were waiting to know about our trip.

**Editor's Note*—The writer, Magela Jose, is a Papago girl who graduated from Phoenix Indian school in the spring and spent her summer in Flagstaff. She goes home with a Hopi friend, Dora Humehongka, another outing girl, and they were accompanied by Miss Amanda Chingren, the Phoenix outing matron, who was spending her vacation in Flagstaff.

Indians Praised for Neatness.

From the Arizona Democrat.

A thirty years of active experience in the baseball world, a very large part of which was spent as a player on a big league team, Manager Alvord has made a discovery, in fact has discovered a specimen of ball player that he did not think existed, and that is a neat one. Not that ball players do not dress just as well and look as neat on the street as other men, for they do, but what he has reference to in particular is the look of a room after a bunch of ballplayers have dressed in it for a game and then after the contest have used the same room to get back into their street attire. Such a room generally looks as if it had been struck by a cyclone or

had been fooling around in a freight wreck.

In the Friday and Saturday games last week, Alvord used three players from the Indian school and turned his room over to them to dress in. When he went to the apartment after the contest he expected a scene of disorder such as he was accustomed to and one can easily imagine his surprise and pleasure when he found the room as neat and clean as the headquarters of a sewing circle. Alvord believes the Indian boys are not only ball players but hold the world's long distance championship for neatness, and at the present writing is pretty strong for the native American.

The Chippewa are a part of the great Algonquin race; they once lived on the continent, all the way from Massachusetts, up through New York and along the St. Lawrence river in Canada, says Colonel F. C. Churchill, in the Lebanon, N. H., *Free Press*. I find that with other tribes they were known by various names, the Assinaboines called them "The Bad Talkers" and the Crees named them "Rabbit People," the Sisseton Sioux knew them by a word meaning "The people by the fast running water," which no doubt referred to their home being along rivers having waterfalls, like St. Anthony's Falls. The Unepapa Sioux called them "Sore Faces," the Cheyenne's name for them was "People with Long Hair, who Live in the woods by the Lakes."

"Well," asked the author's friend, "did you get the material you wanted for your next novel while you were out at Reno?" "Naw!" snorted the popular author. "I threw my notes away. I can eat a welsh rabbit and dream a better fight than that!"—*Chicago Tribune*.



WHENEVER you go out of doors, draw the chin in, carry the crown of the head high, and breathe deeply; drink in the sunshine; greet your friends with a smile, and put soul into every hand-clasp. Do not fear being misunderstood; and never waste a minute thinking about your enemies. Try to fix firmly in your mind what you would like to do, and then without violence of direction you will move straight to the goal.

Picture in your mind the able, earnest, useful person you desire to be, and the thought that you hold is hourly transforming you into that particular individual. Thought is supreme. Preserve a right mental attitude—the attitude of courage, frankness and good cheer. To think rightly is to create. All things come through desire, and every sincere prayer is answered. We become like that on which our hearts are fixed.

Carry your chin in, and the crown of your head high. We are gods in the chrysalis.

FRA ELBERTUS

**“Give the Indian a
White Man’s Chance!”**

WORRY.

What plows deep wrinkles in the face?
What robs of beauty and of grace?
What makes gray age come on apace?
'Tis worry.

What weighs us down with loads of care?
What wraps in gloom this earth so fair?
What ends too oft in dark despair?
'Tis worry.

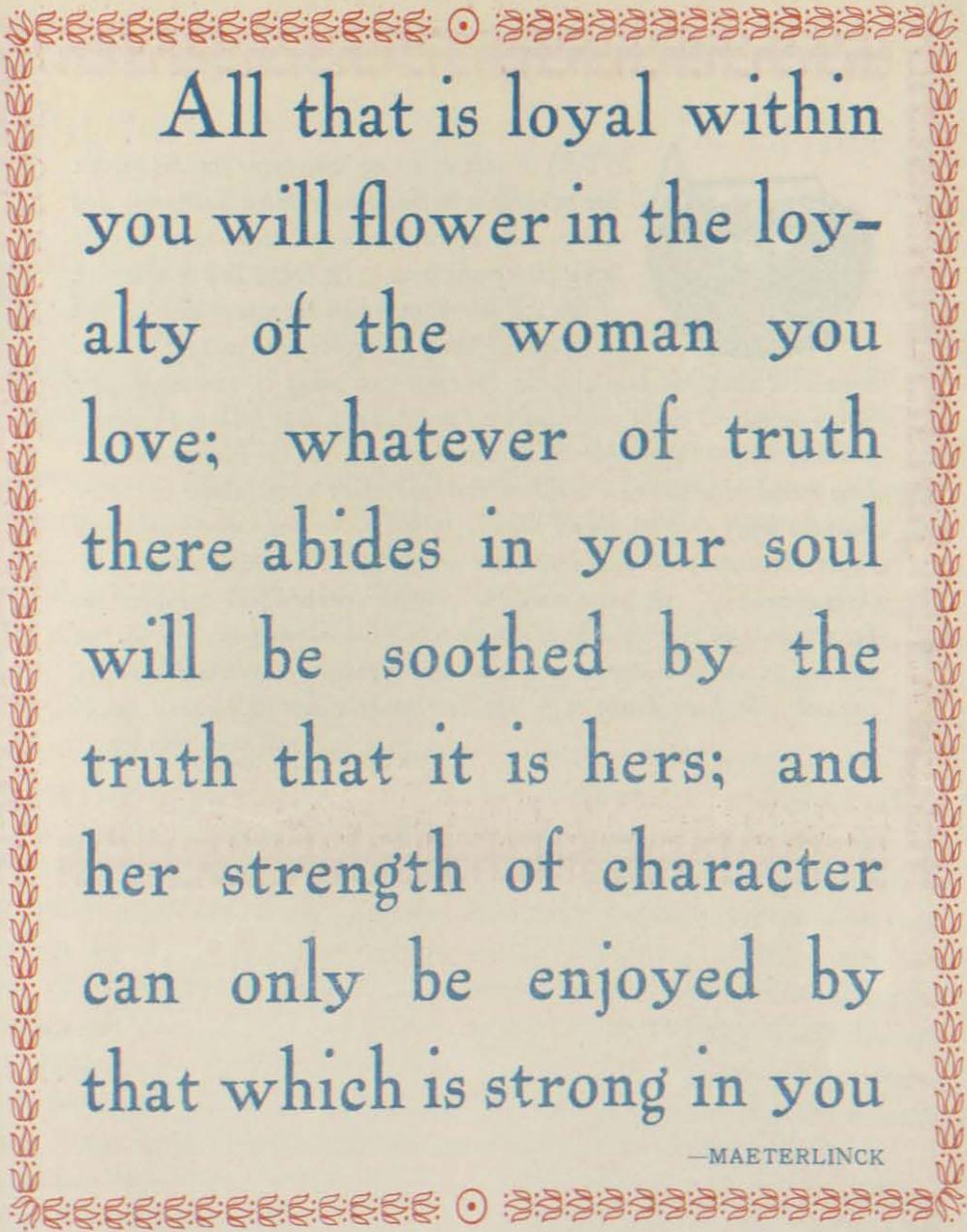
What chases kindly sleep away?
Makes labor bitter all the day?
And banishes each cheering ray?
'Tis worry.

What paints the future dark and drear?
Makes phantom foes seem real and near?
And racks us with tormenting fear?
'Tis worry.

What fills the mind with gloomy doubt?
What crowds our faith in Heaven out?
What puts the soul to utter rout?
'Tis worry.

Oh, why then should we anxious be?
Does God not care for you and me?
Just trust Him, and He'll set us free
From worry.

What is Home Without a Father.



All that is loyal within
you will flower in the loy-
alty of the woman you
love; whatever of truth
there abides in your soul
will be soothed by the
truth that it is hers; and
her strength of character
can only be enjoyed by
that which is strong in you

—MAETERLINCK



It's the songs ye sing, and the
smiles ye wear, that's a-mak-
ing the sun shine everywhere.

James Whitcomb Riley



STORY is told of a king who went into his garden one morning and found everything withering and dying. He asked an oak that stood near the gate what the trouble was. He found that it was sick of life and determined to die because it was not tall and beautiful like the pine; the pine was out of heart because it could not bear grapes; the vine was going to throw its life away because it could not stand erect and have as fine fruit as the pomegranate, and so throughout the garden. Coming to the heart's-ease the king found its bright face uplifted and as full of cheerfulness as ever. Said the king, "Why, heart's-ease, I am glad to find one brave little flower in this general discouragement and dying. You don't seem one bit disheartened." "No, your majesty. I know I am of small account, but I concluded you wanted a heart's-ease when you planted me. If you had wanted an oak or a pine or a vine or a pomegranate you would have set one out. So I am bound to be the best heart's-ease that ever I can."

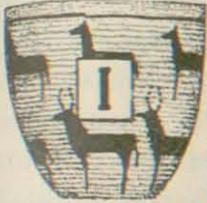
WILLIAM MOODIE.



Do all the Good you can and make as little fuss as possible about it."

INDIAN WARNER, A CARIB CHIEF.

By SAMUEL B. JONES, in *Southern Workman*.



INDIAN WARNER. was a Carib chief who, during the middle of the seventeenth century caused considerable an-

noyance and anxiety to the early settlers of several of the British West Indian colonies. He was not a full-blooded Indian, his father being an Englishman of some note who took a leading part in the colonization enterprises of that period, which were nothing more nor less than the aftermath of the fervor of the Elizabethan explorers and navigators.

The life of Sir Thomas Warner, Indian Warner's father, is sufficiently interesting in itself as illustrative of the character, motives, and aims of the seventeenth century colonists of the new world. Being a younger son of a distinguished family, he was obliged to carve out his own fortunes and, becoming a captain in the army at an early age, he joined Roger North in the expedition which he led to Guiana in the hope of establishing a colony.

On his arrival in Guiana he saw the well-nigh insuperable difficulties in the way of founding a colony in so vast a tract of territory. This led him to abandon the idea of establishing a colony there. A suggestion was made to him by one who had abundant experience in colony building that he would attain his object if he colonized one of the smaller islands in the Carribean Sea. Accordingly he returned to England, gathered a band of adventurous men like himself, and sailed for Virginia. From Virginia he went to St. Kitt's where he success-

fully established a colony and very soon began the exportation of tobacco to the mother country. As governor of the colony he returned to England in 1629 and through the influence of powerful friends at court he received the honor of knighthood at the hands of Charles I for his brilliant services in the extension of the king's dominions. But the infant colony was in need of his direction, and he took passage for St. Kitt's shortly after his knighthood. At that time this island was partly colonized by the French. National jealousies and rivalries still existed between them and the English, but unavoidable contact or a small area of land had reduced them to the minimum, and social and political amenities were not unusual. But when a common danger arose from the hatred of the Caribs, who menaced them with total extermination, they made an alliance against the common enemy for their mutual salvation.

This is the explanation of that alliance which Sir Thomas Warner made in 1629 with the French settlers with the object of striking the first blow at the warlike Caribs, who were determined to fight for their self-preservation, "their boyez, or conjurers, telling them, in a general assembly met on purpose, that the foreigners were come to take away their country from them, and destroy them root and branch." The French and English settlers heard of the plan and "fell upon the most factious of the natives by night, killed them, and drove the rest out of the island." One hundred and twenty of the Caribs were killed in cool blood in this

encounter. Then the conquerors in true Homeric style parted the females among them, and one of the most beautiful of the number fell to the lot of Sir Thomas Warner and became the mother of his son, Indian Warner.

For a number of years the Carib woman remained with her son in the island of St. Kitt's. Finally she retired to Dominica, when this had become the last stronghold of this aboriginal race which had been master of all the windward islands of the West Indies, and where a remnant still survive to this day. A contemporary French writer thus describes her when she had become very old and her son was dead: "This old savage woman is, I think, the oldest creature in the world, being more than a hundred years old. They say she has been very handsome, and that because of her beauty the English governor at St. Kitt's kept her for a considerable time. She had a number of children, among whom was one called Ouverard (Warner). They always continue to call her Madam Ouverard. Her property was rather extensive and was entirely peopled by her children's children. This old woman was entirely naked and had not two dozen hairs upon her head; her skin resembled old parchment completely dried up as if baked. She was so crooked that I could not see her features except when she went to drink water. She had a good many teeth in her head and her eyes were perfectly clear."

The young half-breed remained under his father's care till he was fifteen years old, being well treated. When he reached this age an old Carib who had remained on the island after the massacre told him of the cruelties and wrongs inflicted on his mother's people. The lad immediately made his escape to Dominica where he

found a hearty welcome among his kinsmen. He soon gained their confidence and respect, becoming their chief and leader in all their expeditions.

It is well to note here that one feature of English colonization is frequently lost sight of—the use of half-castes as intermediaries between the two races. The English have carried out this policy with good effect in India and also in other possessions where a mixed race has come into existence. In this instance, Lord Francis Willoughby, at that time captain general of the British West Indian possessions, adopted this policy by appointing Indian Warner governor of Dominica. He had evidently set a high estimate on the ability of the young chief, whom he had met in his father's home in St. Kitt's.

This politic measure, however, brought no relief to the English settlements from attacks of the Caribs, who descended upon their coasts, plundering their plantations and carrying off their slaves and in some cases even their children. Rightly or wrongly, the colonists attributed all their misfortunes to Indian Warner. In 1757 they made a fruitless assault upon his stronghold in Dominica. While he disclaimed all responsibility for these invasions, his tribesmen continued their pillaging of the settlements, so that the irritated colonists made formal complaint against Indian Warner to his patron, Lord Francis Willoughby. This nobleman used his good offices with Indian Warner and secured peace for a time only, since the colonists complained that the Indians "soon began their accustomed cruelties, fore coming to Parham Hill plantation in agreeable manner were civilly and libally entertained, at their departure murdered several seamen that were taking in tobacco, and planters that

were carrying the same to ye boats, without any manner of provocation."

But no positive proof was ever found that Indian Warner had joined in these incursions. He always manifested a friendly regard for the English, while his friends and associates continued to plunder for them. Most of these acts of depredation were made upon the Antigua Colony in which Colonel Philip Warner, son of Sir Thomas Warner by his second wife, and Indian Warner's half brother. The plantation which suffered most was that of Colonel Philip Warner, and in one of these expeditions the Caribs "killed several Christians and carried away sixteen Negroes and one Christian child." In their eagerness to embarrass the English the French gave him a commission though in 1666 they made him prisoner, from which position he was only released at the earnest solicitation of his friend, Lord Francis Willoughby.

Completely worn out by these attacks of the Caribs, the colonists determined to take vigorous action. Colonel Philip Warner, at that time governor of the Antigua Colony, was asked to undertake the leadership of the expedition. There was no lack of volunteers from the other island colonies. Landing in Dominica they marched against the Caribs and almost exterminated them. Two versions of the affair are given, one being calculated to justify the action of the colonists, the other to throw discredit on Colonel Philip Warner. One account states that the English met the Caribs, were hospitably received, and amid the general rejoicing and feasting that followed, friendship seemed to have been renewed between the two races. The English furnished the Caribs with a plentiful supply of liquor, then fell upon them when they were drunk and murdered

Indian Warner and his followers to a man. Thus Colonel Philip Warner settled two scores; his plantation would be henceforth free from pillaging and the stigma of being kinsman to an Indian would be removed. Another account relates that the Caribs were signally defeated in open warfare.

But even in death Indian Warner had a firm and consistent friend in Lord Francis Willoughby. He was not satisfied with the manner of death of his Carib friend. He brought about the arrest of Colonel Philip Warner, had him taken to England and imprisoned in the Tower. From there he was taken to Barbadoes to be tried on the charge of murdering his half brother. Meantime the ex-governor had surrendered all his grants of land in Antigua. The colonists exerted themselves powerfully in his behalf to secure his acquittal. They presented a petition signed by the leading colonists to the Court of Oyer and Terminer in Barbadoes, deprecating any wish to interfere with the course of justice but insisting that even if Indian Warner had no active hand in the invasions undertaken by his countrymen, yet on one occasion he "mett them at Guardeloup and craved share of the booty"; that property of Colonel Philip Warner was found with him; and they had gone to considerable expense and suffered much loss in repelling the attacks of the Caribs. When they begged Colonel Philip Warner to go in person against them, it was the hope that by using his influence with his brother he "might by faire means have brought ye said Indian Warner to have been helpful to our party in finding out and persueing those othere breakers of ye sd peace." The result of these efforts had been only fair promises from

the Indian chief, who refused to go against his countrymen and gave them such advice as would help them in conflicts with the English.

Meanwhile he was receiving substantial help from them, for they "spared not, at any tyme, to furnish him and those he called his friends with what necessaries they wanted." But the situation had become intolerable, and self-preservation compelled them to go to the governor, Colonel Philip Warner, who "being highly importuned by all, at length complied, and by that action we have since enjoyed much peace and they have not dared to putt foot upon our shore, which we wholly attributed to God's mercy towards us, but that action as the second cause."

The acquittal of Colonel Philip Warner followed; the colonists remained secure from further attacks, and the Caribs retired permanently to the mountain fastnesses of Dominica after the death of their chief at the early age of forty-four.

"Indian Legends and other Poems" is a volume of seventy-seven poems by Hanford Lennox Gordon, about one-fourth of the book being stories of and from Indian life. It can be obtained from the secretary of the Minneosta Historical Society, St. Paul, Minn., price \$1.50. Nearly thirty pages are devoted to philological and historical "notes" explanatory of words and allusions in the Indian legends. The longest of these is "Winona," a piece of literary work which displays a measure of research and some knowledge of the Indian character. The same is also true of most of the less ambitious poems.

Sam B. Lincoln (Otoe), class of '94, Chillico, writes that he has been working in a bank at Red Rock, Oklahoma, for three years, but is now going to work

for the Government. He has just received an appointment as additional farmer at Warmspring Agency, Oregon.—*Indian's Friend.*

The following appeared in a recent issue of the *New York Times*, under the caption, "Noble Red Men:"

"As one of a party of four women who camped last winter on an Indian reservation in a lonely canyon of an unfrequented range, will you allow me to protest against your editorial article in today's issue. We were some six miles from the nearest white people—a village of perhaps 200 folks—thirty from the agency or town of any size. Not only were we entirely unmolested, but we were treated with courtesy. Once or twice a week a number of the Indian Police came through our camp to make certain that we were keeping pure the waters of the brook, as they were required to do; occasionally others strolled in; one or two were made welcome, and squatting on their heels with a plate of beans or coffee for encouragement, told us tales of old times, or of adventure, or news of their travels, and all the usual camp-fire talk, in friendly fashion.

"During our whole stay we not only saw no signs of drunkenness among the Indians, but we heard repeated acknowledgment that the Indians neither drank nor stole. A wagon load of campers' stuff stood out on the desert for a year, not so much as a match being taken.

"An Indian on the next reservation was reputed to have stolen part of a dressed pig, but as the agent said, "He was a half-breed anyway."

"ELSIE PATTERSON CAMPBELL.
"Farmington, Conn."

Fine feathers at least make fine beds.

Official Service Changes

REPORT OF CHANGES IN EMPLOYEES, INDIAN FIELD SERVICE, FOR THE MONTH OF JULY, 1910.

CHANGE OF NAME BY MARRIAGE.

Ford, Jeanne L., laundress, 500, Tongue River, Mont., *nee* Jeanne L. Robinson.
 Richardson, Mattie Hayes, asst. matron, 500, Fort Peak, Mont., *nee* Mattie Hayes.
 Sanders, Anna B., clerk, 720, Salem, Oregon, *nee* Anna Bender.
 Des Georges, J. Pearle, teacher, 660, Tongue River, Mont., *nee* Pearle Courtney.

APPOINTMENTS—Probationary.

Long, Elizabeth M., hospital nurse, 720, Albuquerque, N. M.
 Ijams, John W., exp. farmer, 1,200, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla.
 Wells, Mary, cook, 500, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla.
 Roth, Burton F., exp. farmer, 1,200, Flathead, Montana.
 Mattson, Swan W., clerk, 900, Fond du Lac, Minn.
 Weickert, George J., farmer, 720, Fort Hall, Idaho.
 Thomas, William L., gardener, 600, Fort Totten, N. D.
 Thompson, Ford A., industrial teacher, 720, Fort Yuma, Cal.
 Gray, Dottie A., cook, 600, Fort Yuma, Cal.
 Deroin, Lillie E., laundress, 600, Fort Yuma, Cal.
 Peters, Samuel V., farmer, 1,000, Hayward, Wis.
 Holman, James M., industrial teacher, 660, Klamath, Oregon.
 Bernt, Julius, industrial teacher, 660, Leech Lake, Minn.
 Jacobson, Julius H., exp. farmer, 1,200, Mescalero, N. M.
 Stienstra, Samuel J., farmer, 720, Moqui, Arizona.
 Brown, Hattie R., cook, 500, Nevada, Nevada.
 Hart, James E., indus'l tchr, 600, Osage, Okla.
 Lawrence, Clarence L., indus'l tchr, 720, Otoe, Okla.
 Millard F. Ingraham, add'l farmer, 720, Pawnee, Okla.
 John E. Derby, add'l farmer, 720, Pierre, S. D.
 Sadden, William A., steno. and typ'r., 720, Pine Ridge, S. D.
 Mayberry, Edward M., add'l farmer, 720, Roundvalley, Cal.
 Gayle, Maurice R., exp. farmer, 1,200, Sac and Fox, Okla.
 Hall, Henry H., discipl'n, 900, Salem, Oregon.
 Burrell, Leroy L., horticulturist, 1,200, San Juan, N. M.
 Chatfield, John L., asst. disciplinarian, 600, Sherman Institute, Cal.
 Lambrecht, Arthur, exp. farmer, 1,200, Shoshone, Wyo.
 Carswell, John A., indus'l tchr, 660, Sisseton, S. D.
 Marshall, John T., indus'l tchr, 600, Standing Rock, N. D.
 Powers, Loren T., expert, farmer, 1,200, Tongue River, Montana.
 McManus, Jennie C., cook and laundress, 500, Tulalip, Wash.
 Brooks, Jesse A., industrial teacher, 720, Uintah and Ouray, Utah.
 Carr, Mark, industrial teacher, 660, Umatilla, Oregon.
 Schiaffino, Attilio L., stenographer, 960, Union, Okla.
 Thomas, French L., farmer, 720, Wahpeton, N. D.
 Steinbrink, John B., farmer, 720, Warm Springs, Ore.
 Peterson, C. Alfred, steno. and typ'r., 900, White Earth, Minn.
 Foxworthy, Francis M., exp. farmer, 1,200, Winnebago, Nebr.

APPOINTMENTS—Reinstatement.

Beane, Fred G., assistant, 500, Flandreau, S. D., Indian.
 Clarence E. Birch, principal, 1,500, Haskell Institute, Kans.
 Wetenhall, John, add'l farmer, 720, Rincon, Cal., Indian.
 Roy, John, engineer, 600, Sac and Fox, Okla., Indian.
 Prophet, Charles, private, 20 m, Winnebago, Nebr., Indian.
 Strother, John E., engineer, 900, Fort Yuma, Ariz.

APPOINTMENTS—By Transfer.

Alexander, Henry M., supt. of ditches, 1,200, Pima, Arizona, to supt. of ditches, 1,200, Camp McDowell, Ariz.
 Sharp, Byron A., teacher, 72 m, Pima, Arizona, to teacher, 72 m, Camp McDowell, Arizona.
 Sharp, Lura, housekeeper, 30 m, Pima, Arizona, to housekeeper, 30 m, Camp McDowell, Arizona.
 Palmer, Edward C., teacher, 72 m, Pima, Arizona, to teacher, 72 m, Camp McDowell, Arizona.
 Palmer, Ida L., housekeeper, 30 m, Pima, Arizona, to housekeeper, 30 m, Camp McDowell, Arizona.
 Ellis, C. H., physician, 600, Pima, Arizona, to physician, 600, Camp McDowell, Arizona.
 Virtue, Minne I., matron, 60 m, Tule River, Cal., to matron, 60 m, Capitan Grande, California.
 Virtue, Frank A., supt., 900, Tule River, California, to supt., 1,000, Capitan Grande, California.
 Waller, Clifford E., copyist Ind. Office, 900, Washington, D. C., to physician, 1,000, Cherokee, N. C.
 Freeman, Mary J., matron, 540, Otoe, Okla., to field matron, 720, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla.
 Taylor, David B., farmer, 840, Sac and Fox, Okla., to add'l farmer, 660, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla.
 King, Jr., Thos. J., Ind. Office, 1,800, Indian Office, Washington, D. C., to supt., 2,100, Cheyenne River, S. D.
 Tooker, Emma, teacher, 540, Cantonment, Okla., to teacher, 540, Chilocco, Okla.
 Thompson, John F., teacher, 660, Kiowa, Okla., to teacher, 660, Chilocco, Okla.
 Tobey, Adelbert J., teacher, 660, Otoe, Okla., to teacher, 660, Chilocco, Okla.
 Buchanan, James W., teacher, 720, Western Navajo, Ariz., to teacher, 660, Chilocco, Okla.
 Tandy, Charles M., blacksmith, 720, Leech Lake, Minn., to blacksmith, 800, Coeur d'Alene, Idaho.
 McKenzie, Lawson W., physician, 1,000, Fort Shaw, Mont., to physician, 1,200, Colville, Wash.
 Johnson, Horace J., supt., 2,000, Round Valley, Cal., to supt., 1,800, Crow Creek, S. D.
 Charles Odell, constable, 840, San Xavier, Cal., to U. S. constable, 900, Denver, Colo.
 Colegrove, E. H., overseer, 1,500, Denver, Colo., to asst. supv. Ind. emp., 1,500, Denver, Colo.
 Odle, Loson L., overseer, 1,200, Denver, Colo., to asst. supv. Ind. emp., 1,200, Denver, Colo.
 Hazlett, Stuart I., overseer, 900, Denver, Colo., to asst. supv. Ind. emp., 1,000, Denver, Colo.
 Preece, William, overseer, 1,200, Denver, Colo., to asst. supv. Ind. emp., 1,200, Denver, Colo.
 Michael, Lawrence F., supt., 1,750, Cheyenne River, S. D., to supt., 2,000, Flandreau, S. D.
 Crouse, Henry N., clerk, 900, Grand Junction, Colo., to exp. farmer, 1,200, Fort Belknap, Mont.
 Moody, Charles H., ind'l tchr, 600, Cantonment, Okla., to add'l farmer, 720, Fort Berthold, N. D.
 Shimman, Bessie C., clerk, 1,000, Ind. Office, Washington, D. C., to steno. and typewriter, 900, Ft. Lapwai, Ida.
 Eckley, Fred, engineer, 840, Fort Lewis, Colo., to engineer, 1,000, Fort Mojave, Ariz.
 Landis, Daniel R., add'l farmer, 780, Western Navajo, Ariz., to add'l farm'r 1,000, Fort Mojave, Ariz.
 Letteer, Clarence R., exp. farmer, 1,200, Winnebago, Nebr., to exp. farmer, 1,200, Fort Peck, Mont.

- Gaw, Evaline, teacher, 600, Kickapoo, Kan., to teacher, 600, Fort Totten, N. D.
- Brooks, Lloyd G., ind. tehr, 720, Standing Rock, S. D. to farmer, 720 Fort Totten, N. D.
- Adams, Byron P., asst. clerk, 900, Navajo, N. M. to clerk, 900, Grand Junction, Col.
- Symons, Laura B., housekeeper, 30 m, Martinez, Cal., to fin. clerk, 600, Havasupia, Ariz.,
- Kinney, Peleg G., additional farmer, 780, Mescalero, N. M., to additional farmer, 720, Jicarilla, N. M.
- Nicholson, A. S., customs service, N. Y. C., to superintendent, 3,000, Keshena, Wis.
- Henderson, Dwight J., principal, 840, Sac and Fox, Okla., to principal 840, Kickapoo, Kans.
- Crawford, Edith B., teacher, 660, Chilocco, Okla., to teacher, 660, Kiowa, Okla.
- Engle, Bertha L., laundress, 400, Red Moom, Okla., to laundress 480, Kiowa, Okla.
- Barnes, Richard J., supt., 1,000, Havasupia, Ariz., to clerk, 900, Lower Brule, S. D.
- Fuller, Willard A., clerk, 1,500, under Ralph A., Aspass allotment service treasury dept., to fin., clerk, 1,200, Lower Brule, S. D.
- Stine, A. D., clerk, 900, Mescalero, N. M.
- Roger, W. Bishopf, principal, 900, Leupp, Ariz., to principal, 900, Navajo N., M.,
- Coss, Egar M., ind., teacher, 900, Santa Fe, N., M., to exp. farmer, 1,200, Nevada, Nevada.
- Coda, Rosa, asst. matron, 400, Osage, Okla., to asst. matron, 500, Oneida, Wisconsin.
- George A. Trotter, principal, Klamath, Oregon, to lease clerk, 780, Pawnee, Okla.
- Carey, Orvill D., gardener, 600, Rosebud, S. D. to gardener, 780, Pine Ridge, S. D.
- Gray, Kyle, farmer, 720, Fort Totten, N. D., to expert, farmer, 1,200, Ponca Okla.,
- Seneca, Nancy R., nurse, 600, Crow Creek, S. D. to nurse, 600, Rapid City, S. D.
- Roessler, Pauline, ind. teacher, 600, Standing Rock, N. D., to ind. teacher, 720, South Dakota.
- Underwood, Venne R., clerk, 840, Chilocco, Okla., to asst. clerk, 840, Rosebud, S. D.
- Wilson T. B., supt., 1,900, Keshena, Wis., to supt., 2,000, Round Valley, Cal.
- Coffin, William J., carpenter, 600, Lac du Flambeau, Wis., to carpenter, 720, Santa Fe, N. M.,
- Miller, Nick, Jr., gardener, 780, Pine Ridge, S. D., to exp. farmer, 1,200, Shoshone, Wyo.
- Schwab, William P., add'l farmer, 900, Fort Totten, N. D., to add'l farmer, 720, Standing Rock, N. D.
- Rhodes, Don R., ind. teacher, 600, Crow Creek, S. D., to add'l farm., 660, Tulalip, Wash.
- St. Clair, Anna Mae, asst. teacher, 540, Haskell Inst., Kansas, to teacher, 660, Tulalip, Wash.
- Bowdler, Anna L., steno., 600 Haskell Inst., Kansas, to asst. clerk, 720, Tulalip, Wash.
- Edmonson, Alonzo P., supt., 1,000 Capitan Grand, Cal., to supt. 1,000, Tule River, Calif.
- Edmonson, Mary E., fin. clerk, 400, Capitan Grand, Cal., to fin. clerk, 400 Tule River, Calif.
- Stephen Janas, supt., 1,625, Fort Totten, N. D., to supt., 1,625, Turtle Mountain, N. D.
- Anna M. Tomlinson, fld. matron, 600, Fort Totten, N. D., to fld. matron, 600, Turtle Mountain, N. D.
- Acord, Albert, prin. and D. S. Inspt., 900, Fort Peck, Mont., to exp. farm., 1,200, Warm Springs, Ore.
- Bedwell, Eathel, engineer, 600, Sac and Fox, Okla., to engineer, 800, White Earth, Minn.
- Phillips, Joe W., farmer, 900, Fort Shaw, Mont., to add'l farm., 900, Yakima, Wash.
- Renner, Ellen, teacher, 600, Fort Shaw, Mont., to teacher, 40, Yakima, Wash.
- Moon, Arthur C., Ind. Office, Washington, D. C., to lease clerk, 1,200, Yakima, Wash.
- Manion, Robert E., teacher, 72 m, Fort Peck, Mont., to exp. farm., 1,200, Yakima, Wash.
- Hiatt, Corrie, farmer, 720, Warm Springs, Ore., to add'l farmer, 720, Flathead, Mont.
- Symons, Alfred H., teacher, 72 m, Martinez, Cal., to supt., 1,100, Havasupia, Ariz.
- Hough, John G., dept. of justice, clerk, 1,200, Union, Okla.

APPOINTMENTS—By Promotion or Reduction.

- Keck, George O., physician, 1,200, Albuquerque, N. M., to physician, 1,400, same.
- Allen, Augustus D., add'l farmer, 900, Albuquerque, N. M., to add'l farm., 1,000, same.
- Cassady, Robert W., farmer, 900, Albuquerque, N. M., to farmer, 1,000, same.
- Osborne, M. Grace, fld. matron, 540, Albuquerque, N. M., to fld. matron, 660, same.
- Tomlinson, Anna M., matron, 480, Bena, Minn., to matron, 540, same.
- Davis, Wm. R., supt., 1,200, Bismark, N. D., to supt., 1,300, same.
- Thompson, John P., engineer, 660, Blackfeet, Mont., to engineer, 720, same.
- Gleason, Roy L., physician, 1,000, Blackfeet, Mont., to physician, 1,100, same.
- Welch, Ellen, hosp. cook, 600, Blackfeet, Mont., to hosp. cook, 360, same, Indian.
- Racine, Frank B., asst. farmer, 500, Blackfeet, Mont., to asst. farmer, 600, same, Indian.
- Sanderville, Richard, asst. farmer, 720, Blackfeet, Mont., to asst. farmer, 600, same, Indian.
- Marceau, Louis, officer, 25, Blackfeet, Mont., to officer, 45, same, Indian.
- Swayne, Francis A., supt., 900, Cahuilla, Cal., to supt., 1,000, same.
- Coe, Effie C., housekeeper, 720, Camp McDowell, Ariz., to matron, 720, same.
- Fowles, Jacob A., fin. clerk, 720, Canton Asylum, S. D., to fin. clerk, 780, same.
- Falling, Mary J., matron, 540, Cantonment, Okla., to fld. matron, 540, same.
- Kingsley, Ebenzer, lease clerk, 840, Cantonment, Okla., to lease clerk 900, same.
- Wisdom, William H., add'l farmer, 600, Cantonment Okla., to add'l farmer, 720, same.
- Wisdom, Olive V., asst. matron, 420, Cantonment, Okla., to matron, 420, same.
- Meyer, Harvey K., clerk, 1,000, Carlisle, Pa., to clerk, 1,060, same.
- Denny, Wallace, asst. discp., 720, Carlisle, Pa., to asst. discp., 750, same.
- Miller, Edgar K., printer, 1,200, Carlisle, Pa., to printer, 1,260, same.
- Dietz, Wm. H., ind. asst., 500 Carlisle, Pa., to ind. asst., 540, same.
- Dewalt, M. T., fireman, 420, Carlisle, Pa., to fireman, 450, same.
- Searight, Elizabeth, asst. seamstress, 340, Carlisle, Pa., to asst. seamstress, 400, same.
- Shack, Emily C., teacher, 660, Carson, Nevada, to D. S. teacher, 600, same.
- Carr, Alice H., teacher, 600, Carson, Nevada, to teacher, 660, same.
- Kyselka, Frank, supt., 1,575, Cherokee, N. C., to supt., 1,600, same.
- Hensley, James B., shoe and harness maker, 600, Cherokee, N. C., to shoe and harness maker, 660, same.
- Welch, C., indus. asst., 240, Cherokee, to indus. asst., 300, same.

- Owl, Sampson, gardener, 500, Cherokee, N. C., to gardener, 600, same, Indian.
- Owl, David, private, 20 m, Cherokee, N. C., to officer, 25 m. same.
- Knickerbacher, Etta E. matron, 600, Cherokee, N. C., to matron, 720, same.
- Owl, Lula, indus. asst., 240, Cherokee, N. C., to Indus. asst., 300, same.
- Garrett, Dulcie, matron, 630, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to matron, 660, same.
- Putt, Philip W., propty clerk, 900, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to propty clerk, 1,000 same.
- Haas, R. P., lease clerk, 840, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to lease clerk, 900, same.
- Snyder, Arvel R. clerk, 840, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to clerk, 900, same.
- Shields, J. E., add'l farmer, 780, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to add'l farmer, 840, same, Indian.
- Logan, John P., add'l farmer, 720, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to add'l farmer, 660, same.
- Miles, Benajah, add'l farmer, 540, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to add'l farmer, 660, same, Indian.
- Crotzer, Archie V., discip'n, 720, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to discip'n, 780, same, Indian.
- Thomas, Minnehaha, teacher, 660, Cheyenne and Arapaho Okla., to teacher, 720, same, Indian.
- Bowman, Anna Bruce, teacher, 600, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to teacher, 660, same.
- Riegel, Winona, kindergartner, 630 Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to kinderg'r, 660, same.
- Brown, Jennie, laundress, 500, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to laundress, 540, same.
- Bonnin, L. S., clerk, 1,200, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to chief clerk, 1,200, same.
- Burns, Robert, lease clerk, 900, Cheyenne and Arapaho, Okla., to clerk, 900, same.
- Addington, Charles P., shoe and harness maker, 500, Cheyenne River, S. D., to shoe and harness maker, 540, same.
- Madden, Garfield E., asst. clerk, 800, Cheyenne River, S. D., to asst. clerk, 1,000, same.
- Wise, J. R., superintendent, 2,500, Chilocco, Okla., to superintendent, 2,600, same.
- Schaal, Arthur E., 1,200, Chilocco, Okla., to clerk, 1,300, same.
- Venne, Alfred M., discip'n, 900, Chilocco, Okla., to discip'n, 960, same, Indian.
- Robertson, Sadie F., teacher, 720, Chilocco, Okla., to teacher, 780, same.
- Pittman, Martha S., D. S. teacher, 660, Chilocco, Okla., to D. S. teacher, 680, same.
- Dougherty, Rose, asst. matron, 600, Chilocco, Okla., to asst. matron, 660, same.
- Williams, George, asst. baker, 180, Chilocco, Okla., to baker, 300, same.
- Miller, Kate, cook, 600, Chilocco, Okla., to cook, 660, same.
- Iliff, Amos B., carpenter, 900, Chilocco, Okla., to carpenter and S. I., 1,000, same.
- Washburn, John, asst. carp., 660, Chilocco, Okla., to asst. carp., 720, same.
- Leukens, Jacob, harnessmaker, 720, Chilocco, Okla., to harnessmaker, 750, same.
- Seneca, Isaac, blacksmith, 680, Chilocco, Okla., to blacksmith, 780, same, Indian.
- Smith, John H., nightwatch, 480, Chilocco, Okla., to nightwatch, 540, same.
- Wade, B. M., gardener, 860, Chilocco, Okla., to gardener, 900, same.
- Long, Irvin P., asst. engineer., 720, Chilocco, Okla., to asst. engineer, 600, same.
- Jones, James, assistant engineer, 420, Chilocco, Okla., to assistant engineer, 480, same, Indian.
- Butler, Charles, assistant engineer, 180, Chilocco, Okla., to assistant engineer, 300, same.
- Keton, H., hostler, 500, Chilocco, Okla., to hostler, 660, same.
- Martinez, Peter, asst. discip., 720, Chilocco, Okla., to assistant, 600, same.
- Krebs, Katherine, teacher, 660, Chilocco, Okla., to teacher, 720, same.
- LaFlesche, Rosa B., asst. clerk, 720, Chilocco, Okla., to asst. clerk, 780, same.
- Carruthers, Cora V., hosp. cook, 480, Chilocco, Okla., to asst. cook, 480, same.
- Holland, M. F., supt., 1,550, Colorado River, Ariz., to supt., 1,600, same.
- Welles, Charles F., clerk, 1,100, Colorado River, Ariz., to clerk, 1,200, same.
- Oley, Mathoul, butcher, 180, Colorado River, Ariz., to butcher, 200, same.
- Dan Lamont, private, 20 m, Colorado River, Ariz., to officer, 25 m, same.
- Roy, Kennedy, laborer, 240, Colorado River, Ariz., to laborer, 300, same.
- Johnson, John M., clerk, 1,200, Colville, Wash., to clerk, 1,400, same.
- Emery, Benjamin F., supt. of live stock, 720, Colville, Wash., to supt. of live stock, 900, same.
- Ballou, Louis, carpenter, 780, Crow, Mont., to carpenter, 840, same.
- Small, Henry G., A. miller, 480, Crow, Mont., to A. miller, 500, same.
- Throssell, Harry, property clerk, 1,000, Crow, Mont., to property clerk, 1,200, same.
- Hill, George, laborer, 480, Crow, Mont., to laborer, 400, same.
- Benjamin, Ernest H., lease clerk, 840, Crow Creek, S. D., to lease clerk, 900, same.
- Van Patter, John, farmer, 720, Crow Creek, S. D., to farmer, 840, same.
- Enger, Otto N., add'l farmer, 720, Crow Creek, S. D., to add'l farmer, 780, same.
- Chase, Martin, wheelright apprentice, 360, Crow Creek, S. D., to wheelright, 360, same.
- Frank, Fog, butcher, 360, Crow Creek, S. D., to butcher, 480, same.
- Frank, Big Hawk, laborer, 540, Crow Creek, S. D., to laborer, 420, same.
- Fuller, William, principal, 1,000, Crow Creek, S. D., to principal, 1,080, same.
- Loneragan, Hannah, laundress, 500, Crow Creek, S. D., to laundress, 520, same.
- Two Dogs, James, asst. apprentice carpenter, 360, Crow Creek, S. D., to asst. carpenter, 360, same.
- O'Shea, Michael, stockman, 720, Crow Creek, S. D., to stockman, 800, same.
- Freeman, Frederick, tailor, 720, Crow Creek, S. D., to tailor, 780, same, Indian.
- Lambert, Olive, matron, 600, Crow Creek, S. D., to matron, 660, same, Indian.
- Russell, Maud, fin. clerk, 1,200, under Special Officer W. E. Johnson, to fin. clerk, 1,300, same.
- Grist, Geo. O., add'l farm., 900, Digger, Cal., to add'l farm., 1,000, Digger, Cal.
- Van Voorhis, Walter A., superintendent, 900, Fallon, Nev., to superintendent, 1,000, same.
- Van Voorhis, Lillie, matron, 600, Fallon, Nev., to fin. clerk, 600, same.
- King, Ella G., teacher, 600, Flandreau, S. D., to teacher, 720, same.
- Gutelius, Margaret J., seamstress, 540, Flandreau, S. D., to seamstress, 720, same.
- McLean, Duncan R., tailor, 660, Flandreau, S. D., tailor, 720, same.

- Nugent, Edward, laborer, 500, Flandreau, S. D., to laborer, 540, same.
- Morgan, Fred C., supt., 1,825, Flathead, Mont., to supt., 2,600, same.
- Reisbol, Lulu C., housekeeper, 300, Flathead, Mont., to housekeeper, 30 m, same.
- Braun, Hilda, teacher, 60 m, Flathead, Mont., to teacher, 720, same.
- Brown, Waldo G., teacher, 60 m, Flathead, Mont., to teacher, 720, same.
- Allen, H. S., clerk, 1,100, Flathead, Mont., to chief clerk, 1,300, same.
- Commons, George G., clerk, 1,000, Flathead, Mont., to clerk, 1,200, same.
- Watson, Robert, miller and sawyer, 780, Flathead, Mont., to miller and sawyer, 840, same.
- Gillet, Willis M., add'l farm., 780, Flathead, Mont., to add'l farmer, 840, same.
- Lumpry, Zephire, officer, 25 m, Flathead, Mont., to private, 20 m, same.
- Finley, Eneas, private, 20 m, Flathead, Mont., to officer 35 m, same.
- Pariseau, Antoine, officer, 25 m, Flathead, Mont., to guard, 75 m, same.
- Rousseau, Eugene A., carp. and gen. mech., 900, Flathead, Mont., to carpenter, 900, same.
- Beas, Alvin A., supt., 950, Flathead, Mont., to supt., 1,200, Fond du Lac, Minn.
- Le Duc, Frank, private, 20 m, Flathead, Mont., to officer 22 m, Fond du Lac, Minn.
- Nyquist, Jacob E., physician 250, Flathead, Mont., to physician, 360, Fond du Lac, Minn.
- Morgan, John W., add'l farm., 840, Flathead, Mont., to add'l farmer, 900, Fond du Lac, Minn.
- Albert Lupe, baker, 300, Fort Apache, Ariz., to baker, 360, same, Indian.
- Viola Browing, asst. matron, 420, Fort Apache Ariz., to asst. matron, 480, same, Indian.
- Lydia H. Sullivan, cook, 540, Fort Apache, Ariz., to cook, 600, same.
- Fleming Lavender, shoe and harness maker, 400, Fort Apache, Ariz., to shoe and harness mkr, 480, same, Indian.
- Dolah Moyah, band leader, 400, Fort Apache, Ariz., to nightwatchman, 420, same, Indian.
- Chester Gatewood, asst. eng., 200, Fort Apache, Ariz., to asst. eng., 240, same.
- Thomas J. Hunt, teacher, 72 m, Fort Apache, Ariz., to teacher, 78 m, same.
- J. B. Hinton, supt. live stock, 800, Fort Apache, Ariz., to supt. live stock, 900, same.
- Walter H. Shawnee, issue clerk, 840, Fort Apache, Ariz., to issue clerk, 900, same, Indian.
- Peter Sanchez, carpenter, 400, Fort Apache, Ariz., to carpenter, 440, same, Indian.
- Henry Carroll, teamster, 300, Fort Apache, Ariz., to teamster, 360, same.
- Go-klish, laborer, 300, Fort Apache, Ariz., to laborer, 360, same.
- William H. Kay, add. farmer, 720, Fort Apache, Ariz., to add. farmer, 780, same.
- Samuel D. Woolsey, add. farmer, 720, Fort Apache, Ariz., to add. farmer, 780, same.
- Stevens, Joseph E., issue clerk, 900, Fort Apache, Ariz., to issue clerk, 1,000, Fort Belknap, Mont.
- Buck, Frank, officer, 25 m, Fort Apache, Ariz., to officer, 35, Fort Belknap, Mont.
- Snodgrass, Byron R., teacher, 60 m, Fort Berthold, N. D., to teacher, 720, same.
- Snodgrass, Mary G., housekeeper, 30 m, Fort Berthold, N. D., to housekeeper, 300, same.
- Shultes, Delia G., housekeeper, 30 m, Fort Berthold, N. D., to housekeeper, 300, same.
- Jackson, Zuni, housekeeper, 30 m, Fort Berthold, N. D., to housekeeper, 300, same.
- Burnsides, William E., teacher, 60 m, Fort Berthold, N. D., to teacher, 720, same.
- Burnsides, Elizabeth E., housekeeper, 30 m, Fort Berthold, N. D., to housekeeper, 300, same.
- Steinmetz, Frank B., blacksmith, 720, Fort Berthold, to blacksmith, 780, same.
- Sloan, Burr M., carpenter, 840, Fort Berthold, N. D., to carpenter, 780, same, Indian.
- Ripely, David J., asst. farmer 600, Fort Berthold, N. D., to add'l farmer, 600, same, Indian.
- Leithead, Charles E., physician, 480, Fort Bidwell, Cal., to physician, 600, same.
- Newell, Mary E., matron, 500, Fort Bidwell, Cal., to matron, 600, same.
- Chiloquin, Bessie, asst. matron, 240, Fort Bidwell, Cal., to asst. matron, 300, same.
- Mary Holsinger, asst. matron, 540, Fort Hall, Idaho, to asst. matron, 600, same.
- Dorcas, J. Harvey, seamstress, 540, Fort Hall, Idaho, to seamstress, 600, same.
- Minervia Deviney, laundress, 540, Fort Hall, Idaho, to laundress, 600, same.
- Hannah Roubidoux, cook, 540, Fort Hall, Idaho, to cook, 600, same.
- Blakeslee, William W., issue clerk, 660, Fort Hall, Idaho to issue clerk, 720, same.
- Beas, Leland, blacksmith, 540, Fort Hall, Idaho, to blacksmith, 600, same.
- Holbrook, private, 20 m, Fort Hall, Idaho, captain police, 25 m, same.
- Studer, Louis, add. farm., 840, Fort Lapwai, Ida, add. farmer, 1,000, same.
- Stuart, James, forests, guard, 1,100, Fort Lapwai Ida., forest guard, 1,000, same, Indian.
- Bunn, L. Bertha, mat. and l. 580, Fort Lapwai, Ida., to asst. mat., 500, same, Indian.
- Arthur, Daniel, nightwatch, 480, Fort Lapwai, Ida., nightwatch, 420, same, Indian.
- Goen, Isabelle, housekeeper, 30 m, Fort McDermitt, Nev., housekeeper, 48, m, same.
- Goen, Leonidas L. teacher, 70, m, Fort McDermitt, Nev., farmer, 720, same.
- Brace Victor A. carpenter., 720, Fort Mojave, Ariz., clerk, 840, same.
- Hamilton, Noah E., teacher, 720, Fort Mojave, Ariz., prin. teacher, 780, same.
- Paddock, Ben, blacksmith, 720, Fort Mojave, Arizona, blacksmith 780, same, Indian.
- Landes, George A., physician, 1,200, Fort Mojave, Ariz., physician, 1,400, same.
- Kurtz, John G., asst. clerk, 900, Fort Peck, Mont., asst. clerk, 1,000, same.
- Patton, Clyde, add. farmer, 720, Fort Peck, Mont., farmer, 720, same.
- Betz, Bert R., principal, 1,000, Fort Totten, N. D., principal, 1,100, same.
- Ryder, Sarah R., cook, 540, Fort Totten, N. D., cook, 600, same.
- Egan, Anna C., supt., 1,200, Fort Yuma, Cal., supt., 1,300, same.
- Egan, Katharine A., teacher, 660, Fort Yuma, Cal., teacher, 720, same.
- Talamge, Nancy U., asst. clerk, 600, Genoa, Nebr., asst. clerk 660, same.
- Davis, Homer, physician, 660, Genoa, Nebr., to physician 660, Genoa, Nebr.,
- Gates, Fannie F., asst. matron, 500, Genoa, Nebr., to asst. matron, Genor, Nebr.,
- Ellis, Leon, laborer, 600, Genoa, Nebr., to laborer, 660, Genoa, Nebr.,



HOME TWO, SMALL BOYS' DORMITORY, CHILOCCO, OKLA.



HOME FOUR, LARGE GIRLS' DORMITORY, CHILOCCO, OKLA.

- Cherrick, Elizabeth M., asst. matron, 540, Grand Junction, Colo., to ind. teacher, 720, Grand Junction, Colo.
- Crouse, Henry M., clerk, 1,000, Grand Junction, Colo., to clerk, 900, Grand Junction, Colo.
- Richards, Rozilla, laundress, 540, Grand Junction, Colo., to laundress, 600, same.
- Anna L. Bowdler, asst. clerk, 720, Haskell Inst., Kans. to stenographer, 660, same.
- Calista A. Sharrard, stewardess, 600, Haskell Inst., Kans., to cook, 600, same.
- Frances C. Wenrich, teacher, 900, Haskell Inst., Kans., to asst. principal, 1,000, same.
- John W. Alder, chief clerk, 1,400, Haskell Inst., Kans., to chief clerk, 1,500, same.
- Bertha A. Macy, matron, 840, Haskell Inst., Kans., to matron, 900, same.
- Blanche Addison, cook, 600, Haskell Inst., Kans., to stewardess, 780, same.
- Katherine L. Keck, cooking teacher, 660, Haskell Inst., Kans., to cooking, teacher 720, same.
- Ed. S. Meairs, engineer, 1,000, Haskell Inst., Kans., to engineer, 1,100, same.
- Light, William A., supt., 1,500, Hayward, Wis., to supt., 1,600, same.
- Wilson, Annie M., laundress, 480, Hayward, Wis., to laundress, 500, same.
- Ramsdell, Fred L., laborer, 660, Hayward, Wis., to laborer, 720, same.
- Quarderer, Lawrence, stableman, 240, Hayward, Wis., to stableman, 300, same.
- Kruger, Matilda, seamstress, 540, Hoopa Valley, Cal., to seamstress, 600, same.
- Spinks, Jane, cook, 540, Hoopa Valley, Cal., to cook, 600, same.
- Rindtarf, Walter, physician, 1,000, Hoopa Valley, Cal., to physician, 1,100, same.
- Widreg, William, sawyer, 720, Hoopa Valley, Cal., to sawyer, 780, same.
- Edward Ladd, laborer, and act intp, 180, Jicarilla, N. M., to interpreter, 180, same.
- Swartz, James M., teacher, 800, Jicarilla, N. M., to principal, 800, same.
- Bryan, Anna B., assistant, 600, Jicarilla, N. M., to teacher, 600, same.
- Shively, Loyed R., engineer, 1,000, Jicarilla, N. M., to engineer, 900, same.
- Ward, Ralph A., supt., 950, Kiabab, Ariz., to supt., 1,000, same.
- Thomas, Geo. B., asst. clerk, 900, Kaw, Okla., to clerk, 900, same.
- W. A. Earheart, clerk, 1,200, Keshena, Wis., to clerk, 1,300, same.
- Adam T. Neff, clerk, 800, Keshena, Wis., to clerk, 900, same.
- William G. Schweers, blacksmith, 720, Keshena, Wis., to clerk, 780, same.
- Frank Redcloud, wagonmaker, 500, Keshena, Wis., to wagonmaker, 500, same, Indian.
- Peter Askenit, laborer, 360, Keshena, Wis., to engineer, 500, same, Indian.
- Charles Warrington, teamster, 400, Keshena, Wis., to teamster, 480, same, Indian.
- Mitchell, Mahkimetass, wagonmaker, 450, Keshena, Wis., to wagonmaker, 480, same, Indian.
- Charles B. Williams, constable, 660, Keshena, Wis., to constable, 720, same.
- Blaine Page, engineer, 800, Keshena, Wis., to engineer, 840, same.
- Ed. Brisk, laborer, 400, Keshena, Wis., to laborer, 480, same.
- Suffecool, Jeremiah L., asst. clerk, 720, Kickapoo, Kans., to assistant, 780, same.
- McKinnie, Robt. H., laborer, 480, Kickapoo, Kans., to laborer, 540, same.
- Booker, Lizzie E., asst. mat., 500, Kiowa, Okla., to asst. mat., 540, same.
- Smith, Roxanny, asst. tchr., 480, Kiowa, Okla., to asst. tchr., 540, same.
- Seger, Maggie M., asst. mat., 500, Kiowa, Okla., to asst. mat., 540, same.
- Riding Up, Olive, laundress, 480, Kiowa, Okla., to laundress, 500, same.
- Russell, Robert L., physician, 1,200, Kiowa, Okla., to physician, 1,300, same.
- H Iton, Spencer, trade supv., 1,500, Kiowa, Okla., to trade supv., 1,600, same.
- Price, Marks, asst. clerk, 900, Kiowa Okla., to asst. clerk, 1,000, same.
- Hunt, George, farmer, 660, Kiowa, Okla., to farmer, 720, same.
- Jones, Jacob, stableman, 420, Kiowa, Okla., to stableman, 480, same, Indian.
- Hendrix, Philip, butcher, 360, Kiowa, Okla., to butcher, 420, same, Indian.
- Birdsong, Aubra, add. farmer, 720, Kiowa, Okla., to add. farmer, 790, same.
- Hickox, Ruben B., add. farmer, 720, Kiowa, Okla., to add. farmer, 780, same.
- Pritchett, T. J., add. farmer, 720, Kiowa, Okla., to add. farmer, 780, same.
- Walden, Frank M., add. farmer, 720, Kiowa, Okla., to add. farmer, 780, same.
- Johnson, Arthur, add. farmer, 720, Kiowa, Okla., to add. farmer, 780, same.
- Rolette, Martin J., clerk, 900, Kiowa, Okla., to lease clk, 1,000, same.
- Hotchkin, Alexander S., lease clerk, 900, Klamath, Oregon., to sten. and typ, 900, same.
- Ginsbach, Nicholas I., eng. and saw'r, 1,000, Klamath, Oreg., to engineer, 1,000, same.
- Campbell, S. W., supt., 2,500, La Pointe, Wis., to supt., 2,750, same.
- Giegoldt, J., clerk, 1,200, Leech Lake, Minn., to clerk, 1,320, same.
- Bonga, John, laborer, 420, Leech Lake, Minn., to laborer, 480, same.
- Bonga, Francis, engineer, 800, Leech Lake, Minn., to engineer, 720, same, Indian.
- Broker, Minnie, assistant, 420, Leech Lake, Minn., to assistant, 480, same, Indian.
- Maxwell, Joseph E., supt., 1,250, Leupp, Ariz., to supt., 1,300, same.
- Yazzy, Pahhe, carpenter, 600, Luepp, Ariz., to carpenter, 720, same, Indian.
- Sheridan, Anna, teacher, 600, Leupp, Ariz., to teacher, 660, same.
- Allender, Charles H., supt., 940, Lovelocks, Nev., to supt., 900, same.
- Alley, Ernest J., physician, 1,000, Lower Brule, S. D., to physician, 1,100, same.
- Head, Edward P., laborer, 360, Lower Brule, S. D., to laborer, 600, same.
- Washburn, Iva C., teacher, 540, Lower Brule, S. D., to teacher, 600, same.
- Horn, Little Elk, asst. mech., 240, Lower Brule, S. D., to laborer, 360, same.
- Royce, James B., supt., 1,050, Martinez, Cal., to supt., 1,100, same.
- Williams, Magil, stableman, 300, Martinez, Cal., to stableman, 360, same.
- Cahill, William L., clerk, 1,200, Mescalero, N. M., to clerk, 1,300, same.
- Cox, Mary E., matron, 600, Moapa, Nev., to matron, 600, same.

- Cox, John R., supt., 950, Moapa, Nev., to supt., 1,000, same.
- Hunt, Matilda A., asst. mat., 540, Moqui, Ariz., to asst. mat., 600, same.
- McElhanon, Ola, cook, 600, Moqui, Ariz., to cook, 540, same.
- Muller, Maude L., teacher, 540, Moqui, Arizona, to teacher, 600, same.
- Drake, Hattie E., asst. teacher, 660, Moqui, Arizona, to teacher, 660, same.
- Morrow, William B., physician, 1,200, Moqui, Arizona, to physician, 1,300, same.
- Abbott, Sarah E., field matron, 720, Moqui, Arizona, to field matron, 840, same.
- Noire, Ottilie, M. D. M. teacher, 500, Mount Pleasant, Michigan, to D. M. teacher, 500, same.
- Donnelly, Lizzie M., asst. matron, 500, Mt. Pleasant, to asst. matron, 540, same.
- George, Greely, add'l. farmer, 360, Navajo, N. M., to interpreter, 480, same.
- Frank N. Peshlakai, interpreter, 180, Navajo, N. M., to add'l. farmer, 360, same.
- Peter Paquette, supt. 1,425, Navajo, N. M., to supt., 1,600, same.
- Albert M. Wigglesworth, physician, 1,200, Navajo, N. M., to physician, 1,300, same.
- John, Stewart, blacksmith, 720, Navajo, N. M., to blacksmith, 780, same.
- William, Gonnewein, carpenter and wheelwright, 720, Navajo, N. M., to carpenter, 780, same.
- William, Casebeer, engineer and sawyer, 800, Navajo, N. M., to sawyer, 840, same.
- Abe, Lincoln, asst. blacksmith, 540, Navajo, N. M., to asst. blacksmith, 600, same, Indian.
- Moki, engineer, 360, Navajo, N. M., to engineer, 420, same, Indian.
- Jack Taoso, laborer, 300, Navajo, N. M., to laborer, 360, same.
- John Smith, laborer, 300, Navajo, N. M., to laborer 360, same.
- Sam Mitchell, laborer, 300, Navajo, N. M., to laborer, 360, same.
- Charles Baldwin, laborer, 300, Navajo, N. M., to laborer, 360, same.
- George W. Cross, principal, 900, Navajo, N. M., to principal, 1,000, same.
- Richard Moss, shoe and harness maker, 480, Navajo, N. M., to shoe and harness maker, 500, same.
- Wonderhurd, Chester, add. farm., 500, Neah Bay, Wash., to add. farm, 600, same.
- Reagan, Albert B., supt., 950, Nett Lake, Minn., to supt., 1,000, same.
- Smith, Henry C., clerk, 900, Nevada, Nev., to clerk, 1,000, same.
- Smith, Henry M., shipping clerk, 900, Indian Warehouse, N. Y., to shipping clerk, 1,000, same.
- Eisenhart, Earl E., clerk, 1,200, Indian Warehouse, Omaha, Nebr., to clerk, 1,300, same.
- Krueger, E. H., financial clerk, 1,000, Oneida, Wis., to financial clerk, 1,100, same.
- Hope, Inez E., teacher, 600, Oneida, Wis., to teacher, 660, same.
- Van Brunt, Mable V., cook, 500, Oneida, Wis., to cook, 540, same.
- Pixley, Marie L., asst. clerk, 900, Oneida, Wis., to asst. clerk, 720, Osage, Okla.
- Boone, Walker L., asst. clerk, 720, Osage, Okla., to asst. clerk, 900, same.
- Tyner, Louis C., oil clerk, 1,000, Osage, Okla., to asst. clerk, 1,100, same.
- Pixley, Marie L., teacher, 600, Osage, Okla., to asst. clerk, 900, same.
- Milliren, Mable, teacher, 600, Otoe, Okla., to teacher 540, same.
- Freeman, Mary J., matron, 520, Otoe, Okla., to matron, 540, same.
- Flint, Nana, laundress, 400, Otoe, Okla., to laundress, 420, same.
- Kirtz, Anna, cook, 480, Otoe, Okla., to cook, 500, same.
- Parker, John H., butcher, 40 mo, Otoe, Okla., to butcher, 480, same.
- Pleas, M. J., clerk, 720, Otoe, Okla., to clerk, 840, same.
- Fulton, Estella, fin. clerk, 720, Pala, Cal., to fin. clerk, 780, same.
- Geo. W. Nellis, supt., 1,500, Pawnee, Okla., to supt., 1,600, same.
- Jerome C. Bennett, blacksmith, 720, Pawnee, Okla. to gen. mech., 720, same.
- Kate Long, cook, 450, Pawnee, Okla., to cook, 480, same.
- Jos. E. Mountford, principal, 900, Pawnee, Okla., to principal, 1,000, same.
- Robert E. L. Daniel, clerk, 900, Pawnee, Okla., to clerk, 1,000, same.
- Thomas L. Birchard, fin. clerk, 1,000, Pawnee, Okla., to fin. clerk, 1,100, same.
- Burriss N. Barns, laborer, 480, Pawnee, Okla., to laborer, 500, same.
- McCormick, Mabel A., fin. clerk, 600, Pechanga, Cal., to teacher, 600, same.
- White, Bess M., asst. clerk, 700, Phoenix, Ariz., to asst. clerk, 720, same.
- Gidley, Sadie, matron, 600, Phoenix, Ariz., to housekeeper, 600, same.
- Bullard, Anna, C., housekeeper, 600, Phoenix, Ariz., to asst. matron, 600, same.
- Percival Thomas F., carpenter, 1,000, Phoenix, Ariz., to carpenter, 1060, same.
- Hoffman, Robert, shoe and harness maker, 300, Phoenix, Ariz., to shoe and harness maker, 300, same.
- Smith, Nora, camp matron, 660, Phoenix, Ariz., to camp matron, 680, same.
- Quillian, Harriet D., chief nurse, 720, Phoenix, Ariz., to nurse, 720, same.
- Dodson, John S., asst. carpenter, 660, Phoenix, Ariz., to carpenter, 660, same, Indian.
- McElroy, Bertha P., teacher, 600, Phoenix, Ariz., to teacher, 660, same.
- John M. Berkley, shoe and harness maker, 600, Pierre, S. D., to shoe and harness maker, 660, same.
- Jose Xavier, nightwatch, 400, Pima, Ariz., to nightwatch, 440, same, Indian.
- Cipriana G. Norton, matron, 600, Pima, Ariz., to nurse, 720, same.
- L. H. Richards, physician, 660, Pima, Ariz., to physician 660, same.
- Augustus E. Marden, physician, 1,200, Pima, Ariz., to supt., 1,400, same.
- French Gilman, asst. supt., 1,200, Pima, Ariz., to exp. farmer, 1,200, same.
- Brennan, John R., supt., 2,300, Pine Ridge, S. D., to supt., 2,400, same.
- Roser, Alice M., teacher, 660, Pine Ridge, S. D., to teacher, 700, same.
- Farrell, Lizzie A., asst. matron, 500, Pine Ridge, S. D., to asst. matron, 540, same.
- Vlandry, Allie E., asst. matron, 480, Pine Ridge, S. D., to asst. matron, 500, same.
- Porter, Maggie F., laundress, 500, Pine Ridge, S. D., to laundress, 520, same.
- Stigers, George W., shoe and harness maker, 660, Pine Ridge, to shoe and harness maker, 600, same.
- Duncan, Jas. J., D. S. inspr., 1,300, Pine Ridge, S. D., to D. S. inspr., 1,400, same.
- Dunbar, Burt E., D. S. carp., 900, Pine Ridge, S. D., to D. S. carp., 960, same.

- Helm, Morton C., teacher, 720, Pine Ridge, S. D., to teacher, 780, same.
- Pence, Clara, teacher, 720, Pine Ridge, S. D., to teacher, 60 m, same.
- Bull Bear, Peter, asst., 300, Pine Ridge, S. D., to laborer, 460, same.
- Landman, A. M., clerk, 1,200, Pine Ridge, S. D., to clerk, 1,300, same.
- Linchan, John J., asst. clerk, 840, Pine Ridge, S. D., to asst. clerk, 900, same.
- Baxter, Melvin, issue clerk, 900, Pine Ridge, S. D., to issue clerk, 1,000, same.
- Ross, O. C., asst. clerk, 900, Pine Ridge, S. D., to lease clerk, 900, same.
- Heibel, Edward, steno., 720, Pine Ridge, S. D., to asst. clerk, 840, same.
- Campbell, Willard S., supt., 1,625, Pipestone, Minn., to supt. 1,650, same.
- Caulkins, Nila A., asst. matron, 520, Pipestone, Minn., to asst. matron, 540, same.
- Edsall, Lucy A., asst. matron, 400, Pipestone, Minn., to asst. matron, 440, same.
- Sullivan, Mary A., cook, 520, Pipestone, Minn., to cook, 540, same.
- Caulkins, Nathan A., carpt., 720, Pipestone, Minn., to carpt., 780, same.
- Sears, Vincent, shoe and harness maker, 500, Pipestone, Minn., to shoe and harness maker, 540, same.
- Hinman, Robert H. C., teacher, 600, Pipestone, Minn., to teacher, 660, same, Indian.
- Pearson, Walter L., add. farm., 720, Ponca, Okla., to add. farm., 900, same.
- Johnson, Wilbur M., farmer, 600, Ponca, Okla., to farmer, 660, same, Indian.
- Furry, Henry F., ind. teacher, 600, Ponca, Okla., to ind. teacher, 660, same.
- Carr, Jeff, laborer, 300, Ponca, Okla., to laborer, 360, same.
- Primeaux, George, interpreter, 120, Ponca, Okla., to interpreter, 200, same, Indian.
- Noble, Hugh M., supt., 1,500, Ponca, Okla., to supt., 1,700, same.
- Stacher, Samuel F., supt., 1,250, Pueblo, Bonito, N. M., to supt., 1,300, same.
- Six, B. P., clerk, 1,050, Pueblo, Bonito, N. M., to clerk, 1,100, same, Indian.
- Yoree, Annie, asst. field matron, 300, Pueblo Bonito, N. M., to field, matron, 300, same.
- Enoah, Willie, interpreter, 300, Pueblo Bonito, N. M., to interpreter, 360, same.
- Kaufman, Theresa C., asst. matron, 520, Rapid City, S. D., to asst. matron, 540, same.
- Friedley, Rosa B., seamstress, 500, Rapid City, S. D., to seamstress, 540, same.
- Boyles, Josie, laundress, 500, Rapid City, S. D., to laundress, 540, same.
- Mooney, Katherine J., baker, 500, Rapid City, S. D., to baker, 540, same.
- Maye H. Peck, cook, 500, Rapid City, S. D., to cook, 520, same.
- Bishop, Wm. H., supt., 1,250, Red Lake, Minn., to supt., 1,400, same.
- Shea, Anna P., matron, 540, Red Lake, Minn., to matron, 600, same.
- Warren, Susan, laundress, 420, Red Lake, Minn., to laundress, 450, same.
- Burke, Madonna M., seamstress, 540, Rice Station, Ariz., to seamstress, 600, same.
- White, Marchia C., laundress, 540, Rice station, Ariz., to laundress, 600, same.
- Hill, Ellen, asst. matron, 540, Rice Station, Ariz., to asst. matron 600, same.
- Sis to, Melvin, gardener, 360, Rice Station, Ariz., to ga dener, 420, same, Indian.
- Bingham, Margaret A., teacher, 80m, Roosevelt, Ariz., to teacher, 900, same.
- Woods, John B., supt., 2,350, Roosevelt, Ariz., to supt. 2,450, same.
- Hollands, Edith, teacher, 720, Roosevelt, Ariz., to teacher, 660, same.
- Mc Cormick, Lizzie H., matron, 600, Roosevelt, Ariz., to matron, 660, same.
- Sephene, Nataniel E., carpenter, 600, Roosevelt, Ariz., to carpenter, 660, same.
- Smith, Samuel J., assistant, engineer, 840, Roosevelt, Ariz., to assistant, engineer, 600, same.
- Dorian, Elizabeth, assistant, 320, Roosevelt, Ariz., to assistant, 360, same.
- Caton, Hugh W., teacher, 900, Roosevelt, Ariz., to teacher, 1,000, same.
- Fletcher, Emma S., f. industrial teacher, 600, Roosevelt, Ariz., to f. industrial teacher, 720, same.
- Gardner, Flora A., f. industrial teacher, 600, Roosevelt Ariz., to f. industrial teacher, 720, same.
- Bonga, Ida H., f. industrial teacher, 600, Roosevelt Ariz., to f. industrial teacher, 720, same.
- Rasch, Lottie G., f. industrial teacher, 600, Roosevelt, Ariz., to f. industrial teacher, 720, same.
- Eaton, Hattie F., clerk, 960, Roosevelt, Ariz., to clerk, 900, same.
- Dooley, Brite H., asst. clerk, 800, Roosevelt, Ariz., to asst. clerk, 840, same.
- Clark, Charles C., farmer, 720, Roosevelt, Ariz., to add. farmer, 720, same.
- Buffalo, Michael A., lease clerk, 960, Roosevelt, Ariz., to lease clerk, 1,100, same.
- Johnson, Horace J., supt., 1,450, Roosevelt, Ariz., to supt., 2,000, Round Valley, Cal.
- Bates, Omar, clerk, 1,000, Roosevelt, Ariz., to clerk, 1,100, same.
- Page, Virgil, gardener, 660, Roosevelt, Ariz., to garden-er, 600, same, Indian.
- Hutchinson, Helen M., matron, 600, Sac and Fox, Iowa, to matron, 540, same.
- Burton, Jennie L., teacher, 600, Sac and Fox, Iowa, to teacher, 720, same.
- Pace, Arthur A., physician, 400, Sac and Fox, Iowa, to physician, 480, same.
- McLaughlin, Elsie A., teacher, 660, Sac and Fox, Okla., to teacher, 720, same.
- Silverheels, Florence, W., asst., matron, 400, Sac and Fox, Okla., to asst. matron., 500, same.
- Gillespie, Belle, laundress, 420, Sac and Fox, Okla., to laundress, 450, same.
- Taylor, David B., farmer, 660, Sac and Fox, Okla., to farmer, 840, same.
- Layton, William H., laborer, 500, Sac and Fox, Okla., to laborer, 540, same.
- Woods, Georgina, asst. laundress., 420, Salem, Oregon, to laundress, 540, same
- Smith, Edwin A., disciplinarian, 900, Salem, Oregon, to asst. engineer., 720, same.
- Skipton, Mary Olive, asst. matron, 540, Salem, Oregon, to asst. matron., 580, same.
- Fickle, Victoria, asst. seamstress., 400, Salem, Oregon, to asst. seamstress, 420, same.
- Enright, John F., tailor, 780, Salem, Oregon, to tailor, 800, same.
- Mann, Harry E., blacksmith, 780, Salem, Oregon, to blacksmith, 800, same.
- Westley, John, gardner, 780, Salem, Oregon, to gard-ner, 800, same.
- Cooper, M. W., dairyman, 720, Salem, Oregon, to dairy-man, 780, same.

Frye, Charles E., wagonmaker, 720, Salem, Oregon, to wagonmaker, 780, same.

Turney, Ruthyn, Printer, 720 Salem, Oregon, to printer, 760, same.

Tiffany, Wellington E., asst. farm, 780, San Carlos, Ariz., to asst. farm, 840, San Carlos, Ariz., Indian.

Nasby, Bert, asst. clerk, 300, San Carlos, Ariz., to janitor, 300, same.

Neil, miller, 400, San Carlos, Ariz., to miller, 480, same.

Nasele, Walter, harness maker, 400, San Carlos, Ariz., to harness maker, 420, same.

Ransom, Ed., asst. blacksmith, 400, San Carlos, Ariz., to asst. blacksmith, 420, same.

Baylis, Richard, asst. issue clerk, 300, San Carlos, Ariz., to butcher, 360, same, Indian.

Talgo, laborer, 420, San Carlos, Ariz., to teamster, 420, same, Indian.

O'Brien, John F., chief clerk, 1,500, San Francisco, Cal., to chief clerk, 1,600, San Francisco, Cal.

Nolte, Theodore H., asst. clerk, 1,200, San Francisco Cal., to asst. clerk, 1,200, same.

Lingenfelter, Conrad W, financial clerk, 1,100, San Francisco, Cal., to fin. clerk, 1,200, same.

Norton, Mabel, stenographer, 1,100, San Francisco, Cal., to stenographer, 1,200, same.

Vandegrift, Clara C., seamstress, 540, San Juan, N. M., to seamstress, 600, same.

Pool, S. A., additional farm., 720, San Juan, N. M., to additional farm., 840, same.

Naranjo, Benjamin, watchman, 480, San, Jaun, N. M., to watchman, 540, same, Indsian.

(To be Continued.)



SITTING BULL'S CAPTURE.

By JOHN NORTHERN HILLIARD, in *Southern Workman*.



THE arrest and death of Sitting Bull is the most dramatic event in the history of the Sioux. As the last effort of a dying race to throw off the yoke of civilization, the episode must stand unique in the history of the conflicts between red and white; for it occurred so near the close of the nineteenth century, when the Government had made such rapid strides toward the development of the West, that an Indian war was deemed improbable. The time was midwinter; the year, 1890. There had been a good deal of agitation among the Sioux, due to the reported coming of an Indian messiah who was to exterminate the whites and restore to the Indians the country over which they had once roamed. Sitting Bull was his prophet. That subtle schemer and cunning medicine man, who had gradually lost prestige and influence among his people, was clever enough to see in the messiah craze an opportunity to regain his former authority. So he announced his belief in the Red Messiah and set to work to arouse in his followers an enthusiasm that might spur them into action against the whites. It was he who devised the ghost dance—an uncanny mixture of mysticism and fanaticism, in which his adherents were excited to a condition of mad frenzy. From the time of the first ghost dance to the final tragedy at Wounded Knee, events followed one another as rapidly as a series of pictures are kinetoscoped upon a screen.

On a wind-swept plain above the Missouri River and far across the Dakota prairies, Uncle Sam placed a Government Post nearly two decades ago for the protection of white settlers and travelers. It was named Fort Yates, presumably in memory of the Little Big Horn in 1876. The Post is fifty-eight miles south of Mandan, and can be reached in nine hours by army ambulances with four good mules. Ten years ago scarcely a house was seen after leaving Fort Lincoln, seven miles south of Mandan, until within three miles of Fort Yates where the road wound through a small Indian village. At the Post gates is the Standing Rock Agency, which receives its name from an upright rock that the Indians believe is a petrified squaw. This agency is the supply station of the government for the Sioux occupying the northern strip of the great reservation. During the winter of 1890-91 the Post was garrisoned by two troops of the Eighth Cavalry and three companies of the Twelfth Infantry, commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Drum—in all about 275 men, women, and children. At the agency the whites numbered only eighteen or twenty, while the Sioux aggregated six thousand. The Indians had been peaceable for several years.

In the early fall of 1890 a strange rumor spread through the Sioux nation, telling of the coming of the Red Messiah. Little more than a whisper at first, it gradually gained credence and assumed startling proportions, resulting in the demoralization of the Indians. The origin of the Red Messiah is interesting. Some time previous to the year 1890 the idea had become prevalent among the Indians of the Northwest, even those of the far Northwest, the Nez Percés of Idaho, that the advent of an Indian messiah

was at hand. At Fort Yates was a woman of perhaps thirty years at that time, who was known as the mother of the messiah. It was expected by the Indians that she would give birth to the Red Messiah. The Red Messiah was expected to drive from American soil the hated whites, bring back the buffalo to their accustomed haunts, and restore to their pristinest power the mighty Sioux. In the late fall of 1890 this woman gave birth to a boy child and the Indians immediately took up the belief that he was the messiah who was to lead them into their own.

Who should be one of the first to pretend to accept this belief but Sitting Bull. In the messiah craze he saw his opportunity. He had nursed his hatred of the white man and here was the chance for revenge. All the neighboring tribes were aflame with the idea of a messiah come to restore them to their native possessions, and he felt that they would quickly respond to the war cry. But to make sure he set about to excite the frenzy of the Sioux to a still greater pitch. He believed that when their blood was hot enough, the frenzy would spread to other tribes of distant states and bring about a gathering of the nation which would sweep the white man from the prairies. Could he but pose as a successful prophet he knew the tribes would once more look upon him as their chief medicine man.

He first told the Indians that it would be an open winter, and fortunately for him the snows were late in coming and the winds were mild far into the winter season. Then he quickened the blood in the veins of his people as he related, again and again, with cunning rhetoric, the pleasures of the hunt for the beloved buffalo.

He used his influence with the mother of the messiah to bring the boy into a ghost dance which he instituted. She yielded to his arguments and took the child to the dance, which was one of the wildest, weirdest dances in which mortals ever indulged. It continued for three weeks, during which time the frenzy of the Indians increased, and when the child died the madness spread to other tribes.

The Sioux nation was demoralized. The army women and children were no longer allowed to walk outside the garrison. The Government, fearing trouble, instructed Colonel Drum to arrest Sitting Bull at any hazard. This was not an easy task. The medicine man lived near the banks of the Grand River, forty-five miles south of the Standing Rock Agency. Once the troopers were on the march Colonel Drum knew that Sitting Bull would be off in a moment to some other tribe, as he had spies who closely watched every movement of the soldiers. At this critical

time Colonel Cody (Buffalo Bill) arrived at the Post with an order from General Miles, then division commander, to go to Sitting Bull's camp, urge him to cease dancing, abandon the messiah movement, and temporarily leave his people. The gallant Cody was in what one correspondent at the post described as an "exalted state of mind" when he arrived at the Post, and insisted on sallying forth at once on his difficult and dangerous mission. Colonel Drum knew that the doughty Colonel ought not to leave the fort alone on such an errand, and he despatched a telegram to Washington. In time a message was received from the War Department peremptorily forbidding Buffalo Bill from carrying out his dangerous orders, and the Colonel returned to Chicago. It was fortunate that Colonel Cody did not carry out his orders or he would have been killed by the frenzied ghost dancers.

How to detach Sitting Bull from his people without precipitating a revolt was the all-important problem. On December 13, 1890, the military order was issued for the arrest of Sitting Bull. Colonel Drum was instructed to call upon Major McLaughlin, the Indian agent, for assistance and cooperation in the matter. On consultation between the commandant and the agent, who were in accord, it was decided to make the arrest on Dec. 20, when most of the Indians would be at the agency for rations, and there would be less danger of a conflict at the camp. On the fourteenth, however, late Sunday afternoon, a courier came from Grand River with a message from a Mr. Carigan, a teacher in an Indian school, stating, on information given by the Indian police, that an invitation had just come from Pine Ridge to Sitting Bull, asking him to come there, as God was about to appear. Sitting Bull was determined to go and sent a request to the agent for permission; but in the meantime he had completed preparations to go anyhow in case permission was refused. He had his horse ready for a long, hard ride, and the Indian policemen entrusted with the detail of keeping an espionage over the old medicine man requested to be allowed to arrest him at once, as it would be a difficult matter to overtake him after he had once started for Pine Ridge.

It was necessary to act immediately and arrangements were made between Colonel Drum and Agent McLaughlin to attempt the arrest at daylight the next morning—December 15. The arrest was to be made by Indian police, assisted if necessary by a detachment of troops who were to follow within supporting distance. There were already twenty-eight police, under command of Lieutenant Bull Head, in the immediate vicinity of Sitting Bull's camp, and couriers were at once

despatched to these and to others in that direction to concentrate at Sitting Bull's cabin, ready to make the arrest in the morning. It was then sundown, but with loyal promptness the police mounted their ponies and by riding all night from one station to another, assembled, before daylight, a force of forty-three trained and determined Indian policemen at the rendezvous on Grand River. In the meantime members of Troops F and G of the Eighth Cavalry, numbering one hundred men, under command of Captain E. G. Fchet, and having with them a Hotchkiss breech-loading steel rifle and a Gatling gun, left Fort Yates at midnight, guided by a celebrated scout, Louis Primeau, and by a rapid night march arrived within supporting distance, before daybreak, near Sitting Bull's camp.

Just as the sun was breaking through the purple barrier of the Eastern horizon on the morning of December 15, 1890, the police, forty-three in number, under command of Lieutenant Bull Head, cool, intrepid, and reliable, surrounded Sitting Bull's shack. Bull Head and Red Tomahawk entered the cabin and found the famous medicine man asleep on the floor. He was aroused and informed that he was a prisoner and must go to the agency. He made no objection. He then sent one of his wives for some clothes and asked to have his favorite horse saddled, which was done by one of the police. But while dressing he apparently changed his mind and began abusing the police for disturbing him.

While this was going on inside, Sitting Bull's followers, to the number of one hundred and fifty, were congregating about the house outside, and by the time he was dressed an excited crowd of Indians had the police entirely surrounded. On being brought out, Sitting Bull became greatly excited and refused to go to the agency, and called on his followers to rescue him. Lieutenant Bull Head and Sergeant Shave Head were standing on either side of him, with Second Sergeant Red Tomahawk guarding behind, while the rest of the police were trying to clear the way in front. One of Sitting Bull's followers, Catch-the-Bear, dashed to the front, leveled his rifle, and fired. The bullet struck Bull Head in the side. Bull Head, mortally wounded, turned and sent a bullet into the body of Sitting Bull, who was also shot through the head, at the same moment, by Red Tomahawk. Shave Head was shot by one of the hostiles and fell to the ground with Bull Head and Sitting Bull. Catch-the-Bear, who fired the first shot, was immediately shot and killed by Alone Man, one of the police, and then followed a desperate hand-to-hand fight of forty men against nearly four times their number.

The disciplined police soon drove the ghost dancers into the timber near by, returned and carried their dead and wounded into the cabin and held it for two hours, until the arrival of Captain Fchet. The troops had been notified of the perilous situation of the police by Hawk Man, a noted Indian scout, who had volunteered to carry the information from Sitting Bull's camp. He succeeded in getting away although so closely pursued that several bullets passed through his clothing,

When the cavalry came in sight over a hill, about fifteen hundred yards distant from the camp, the police in the corral raised a white flag to show where they were, but the troops, mistaking them for hostiles, fired two shells at them from the Hotchkiss, when Sergeant Red Tomahawk, who had taken command after the wounding of his superior officer, paraded his men in line and then rode alone with a white flag to meet the troops. On the approach of the soldiers, Sitting Bull's warriors scuttled over the prairie toward Cherry Creek and Cheyenne River. Captain Fchet did not pursue them.

The fight at the cabin was short but serious. Six policemen were killed, including the officers—Bull Head and Shave Head. The hostiles lost eight killed, including Sitting Bull and his son Crow Foot, seventeen years old, and three were mortally wounded. During the fight the Indian women of Sitting Bull's family attacked the police with knives and clubs, but notwithstanding the excitement the police simply disarmed them and put them in the houses under guard. Thus died Tata-nka-lyota-nke, Sitting Bull, the greatest medicine man of the Sioux, not by the white man whom he hated, but by the hand of one of his own people. He belonged to the Uncapapa division of the Teton Sioux. Although a priest rather than a chief, he had gained a reputation in early life for organizing and leading war parties, and became prominent by his participation in the battle of Little Big Horn in Montana, on June 25, 1876, by which Custer's command was wiped out of existence. Being pursued by General Terry, Sitting Bull and his band made their escape to Canada, where they remained until 1881. To obtain subsistence while in the Dominion, his people were obliged to sell almost all they possessed, including their firearms, so that they returned to their homes in an impoverished condition. After confinement as a prisoner of war until 1883, Sitting Bull took up his residence on Grant River, where he remained until he met his death. He continued to be the leader of the opposition to civilization and the white man, and his camp became the rallying point for the dissatisfied conservative element that clung

to the old order of things, and felt that innovation meant the destruction of their race.

For seven years he had opposed stoutly the treaty by which the Sioux Reservation was at last broken up in 1889. Some time after the treaty had been signed he was asked what the Indians thought about it. "Indians!" he replied, in a fine burst of passionate indignation, "there are no Indians left but me!" However misguided he may have been continuing a losing fight against the inevitable, it is not improbable that he was, from a certain point of view, the Indians' patriot as well as their prophet. He has been denounced by some as a coward. There can be no doubt that he was honest in his hatred of the whites, and his breaking of the peace pipe, saying that he "wanted to fight and wanted to die," showed that he was no coward.

No one indeed who knew Sitting Bull ever accused him of cowardice. General Miles, who knew him very well, has said: "His tragic fate was but the end of a tragic life. Since the days of Pontiac Tecumseh, and Red Jacket, no Indian has had the power of attracting to him so large a following of his race and of molding and wielding it against the whites and civilization." The body of the red prophet who had made his last medicine was buried somewhere on the Standing Rock Reservation, and a fortnight later the campaign of ghost dancers culminated in the sanguinary encounter at Wounded Knee.

Mr Byron P. Adams has arrived at Grand Junction, Colo., and assumed the duties of chief clerk. Mr. Adams is a full-blood Moqui, was a pupil of Superintendent Burton on the Moqui reservation; and was a pupil in this school several years, during which time he improved every opportunity of advancement. He worked in the Grand Junction *Daily Sentinel* office until he mastered the art of typesetting, after which he had charge of this paper. He attended business college in Grand Junction and Denver, took a civil service examination and was appointed clerk at Horton, Kansas, at \$720. There he married Miss Amy Hill, assistant matron (Sioux). He was clerk at Fort Defiance, Ariz., at \$900, for several months. His old friends at this school and in town warmly welcome him and Mrs Adams.—*Grand Junction Reveille*.

We are very sorry that our school plant is not able to accommodate all the pupils who apply for admission. Superintendents have been notified not to send any more pupils on account of the school being full to overflowing.—*Flandreau Review*.

Indian Woman Honored.

Bismarck, N. D., Oct. 13.—The feature of the meeting of the Federated Women's clubs of the state was the unveiling of a statue of Sakajawea, the Indian woman who guided the Lewis-Clark expedition from where Stanton, in Mercer county, now stands, to the Pacific coast and return. Leonard Crunelle of Chicago, the sculptor was present, also representatives from every tribe of Indians in the state.

The money to pay for the statue was raised by the Federation of Women's clubs in North Dakota and by the school children of the state. The legislature appropriated \$1,500 for a pedestal. The reasons why the women and children should erect a statue to Sakajawea are given in laconic terms in a little circular published by the Women's Federation.

First—Sakajawea was the first North Dakotan whose name was enrolled on the pages of history.

Second—It is proper that we make historic spots in our young and rising commonwealth.

Third—Sakajawea was the only woman to accompany the Lewis and Clark expedition.

Fourth—She was their guide and interpreter.

Fifth—She protected them when threatened by hostile Indians.

Sixth—She procured for them food and horses when they were destitute of both.

Seventh—She saved their journals and valuable papers at the risk of her own life.

Eighth—She was the only one of the party who received no pecuniary compensation for her services.

Ninth—While enduring hardship and suffering she ministered to the necessities of others.

Tenth—She welcomed with intelligent appreciation the civilization of the white race, and was the first Indian west of the Missouri river known to embrace Christianity.

Eleventh—She was the first pioneer mother to cross the Rocky mountains and carry her baby into the Oregon country.

The women of North Dakota have good historical ground for claiming Sakajawea as a fellow citizen, because, although she was a Shoshone by birth and that tribe lived farther west, in the mountains of Wyoming, she was captured by the Gros Ventre Indians of North Dakota when she was eleven years old, was brought up by them, wore their costume and they bestowed upon her the name Tsa-ka-ka-wi-ash, which means "bird woman." The name is often spelled Sak-ka-ka (bird) Wia-a (woman).

After the return of Lewis and Clark to the east she went to her own tribe whose headquarters were near the present City of Landers, Wyo., and there lived until her death 1884 at the supposed age of 125 years. She is buried in the Episcopal cemetery near the agency.

Several of her descendants are now living on the Shoshone reservation, and her son, known as "Old Brazil" has been prominent in tribal affairs.

The American Museum of Natural History, which has been carrying on extensive field explorations in the southwestern part of the United States for several years, has decided to send Miss Mary Lois Kissell of the department of anthropology to Arizona, where she will make a study of basketry and textile work among the Pima Indians and other tribes of the great Southwest. Miss Kissell will leave New York this week for Tucson, Ariz. She will be accompanied by

an Indian interpreter into the land of the Pimas. The special object of her trip will be to ascertain if any magic is employed in the weaving. Some of the Indian tribes in the Southwest are said to be influenced by the moon in their primitive weaving.

Famous Indian Athlete.

From the Haskell Leader.

The Atlanta (Ga.) *Journal* says the following of one of our ex-pupils, Charles M. Guyon sometimes called "Wahoo."

"At the request of Professor Culver, Charles M. Wahoo, the famous Indian athlete, gave a talk to the Tech High school boys on the value of athletics in school life. Chief Wahoo made a hit with the faculty in explaining to the boys that while athletics was a matter of great importance, yet study was the first great object of school life, everything else being secondary, the chief contention being that the school athletic association should carry on its work with the understanding that it was only supplementing the work of the teachers in rounding out a boy's character.

In these days of physical culture, and considering that Wahoo is one of the greatest all-round athletes in the world, it is significant to hear him express such conservative views.

While he did not say so, Wahoo himself is a good example of this theory. As an athlete, he is well known, but it is his educational attainments which enable him to hold a responsible position with a large business concern."

Papa—"I hear you were a bad girl to-day, Flossie, and mamma had to spank you." Little Flossie—"I wasn't bad, but I got spanked just the same. I don't see what you ever married a school teacher for, any-way."



LEUPP HALL, DINING ROOM, AND DOMESTIC BUILDING, CHILOCCO, OKLA.



VIEW OF CHILOCCO HOSPITAL FROM WEST SIDE OF LAKE.

RANCHING AMONG INDIANS.

From the Daily Drovers Telegram.



HERE were received late yesterday from the San Carlos Indian reservation, located in the Chiricahua mountains of Arizona, a trainload of cattle in charge of T. N. Miller, an employe of the Chiricahua Cattle Company, one of the largest cattle outfits in that state. On this ranch, which is not far from the Gila River, there are at present 25,000 cattle. High mountains, an occasional deep valley, with no white settlers, make up the surroundings of this. They do a little farming in the valleys under irrigation, but they still follow their old customs of living in wigwams, and wearing blankets. Mr. Miller formerly was engaged in ranching in Oklahoma and the vicinity of Guyman, until that country became settled, when he went to Arizona.

"It is a wild and woolly place out there, but I would not think of living in any other place" said Mr. Miller. The finest climate in the world! Snow up on the mountains, and tropical climate down in the valleys. Indians on the reservation raise some stock and do a little farming. The government furnishes them with breeding stock, cattle and horses, and some rations, so that they do not need to worry much. The Indians will not worry any way, for that matter, but will take it easy. They are peaceable, the only trouble they give us is in killing some of our cattle occasionally for meat. So far as

civilization is concerned, they have made little progress, as they live almost the same way they did centuries ago.

"Our cattle roam over a large territory. That is a large country any way. There is plenty of game there, too. The mountain lion is the worst enemy to stock, and especially to horses. The lions seem to have a special liking for colt meat, and they kill off the colts right along. Wolves kill our calves and so the destruction of stock goes on. Wild turkeys and deer, also bear, are to be found making up a long list of big game. On the ranch are about 4,000 Indians. No one is allowed to use their lands or reservation without the permission of the government. We round up our cattle twice each year, which is a big undertaking, as the country is very rough and mountainous. But we brand calves oftener than that, as they are likely to get away if allowed to go any length of time. Our brand is the three C's, 'CCC.' The mountain ranges have been fairly good this season, and our cattle are in good condition."

The following list will give our readers some idea of the work done by our laundress, Mrs. McCoy, and her assistants. Last week the work turned out included 23,606 towels, 1,630 sheets, 788 pairs stockings and socks, 237 boy's waists, 230 napkins, 235 tablecloths, 125 night shirts, 154 night gowns, 607 shirts, 11 blankets, 555 dresses, 11 suits, 30 pairs curtains, 136 shirts, 22 bibs, 33 caps, 165 pairs overalls, 248 aprons, and 393 suits of underwear.—*Native American* (Phoenix).

Indian Land Titles.

From the Minneapolis Journal.

In its efforts to unravel the tangle of land titles in the White Earth country, the department of justice will send J. H. Hinton of Washington to accompany John R. Howard, superintendent of the White Earth reservation, on his tour for the payment of annuities. Mr. Hinton, as special agent of the department, is after information which will identify the mixed bloods and the full bloods among the Chippewas.

The confusion over titles in the former reservation has been due in a great measure to the practice of members of the tribes to represent themselves as mixed bloods when they wanted to dispose of or to mortgage their allotments.

The full bloods cannot sell or incumber their land without sanction of the government, while there is no restriction on those having white blood in their veins. The government contends that even though a full blood may have sworn that he has a right to dispose of his allotment it does not give the purchaser title to the land. The titles are in a great snarl and the department of justice as well as the Indian bureau has been trying for years to clear the difficulties. Mr. Hinton wishes to see every adult member of the White Earth tribe and will spend six weeks or more in company with Mr. Howard. He will meet at least 100 members of the tribe in Minneapolis, Nov. 19, when they report at the Nicollet house to receive their annuities or share of the tribal fund.

Payments will begin Oct. 12 at White Earth, and will close Nov. 30, at the same place, the tour covering Elbow Lake, Twin Lakes, Beaulieu, Duane, Bemidji, Walker, Pine Point, White Earth, Callaway, Mahnomen, Ogema. Minneapolis, Waubun, one to three days to be spent at

each place according to the number of annuitants who will gather.

Big Land Sale.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—All of the unallotted lands of the various tribes of Indians in Oklahoma, aggregating more than three million acres, and including the valuable lands in the forested areas in the Choctaw Nation, are to be sold at public auction by the government. This decision was announced today by Richard A. Ballinger, Secretary of the Interior, following a conference with the President.

The lands, with the exception of the Choctaw forested areas, will be offered for sale from county to county continuously from November 21, 1910, to March 1, 1911. They occupy about 1,650,000 acres, of which about 3,460 acres are in the Seminole nation, divided into 110 tracts; 114,000 acres in the Creek and Cherokee nations in 4,000 tracts, and 1,540,000 acres in the Choctaw and Chickasaw nations, in 10,000 tracts.

The terms of sale are 25 per cent at time of sale, 25 per cent in six months and 50 per cent within 18 months, at 6 per cent interest. Copy of regulations together with description and minimum price of land to be sold in each county can be obtained from the commissioner of Indian affairs, Washington; commissioner to the Five Civilized Tribes, Muskogee, Ok.; Union Agency, Muskogee; superintendents of Indian warehouses at 121 Wooster Street, New York City; Sixteenth and Canal streets, Chicago; 600 South Broadway, St. Louis Mo., and Eleventh Street and Capital Avenue, Omaha, Neb., without cost.

The forested lands in the Choctaw Nation, aggregating approximately 1,365,000 acres, will be offered at a later

date, a new appraisal being necessary. Under the law, these lands will not be offered in larger bodies than 640 acres.

The only other properties which the department is not authorized to sell are the coal and asphalt lands covered by what are known as the segregated lands. The department will ask authority from Congress to sell the surface of these lands, amounting to about 445,000 acres, including the leased area. If this authority is given, together with a method of disposing of the coal deposits, it will enable the department to clean up all the lands of the Five Civilized Tribes.

The Indians of the Rosebud reservation have been holding a fair at the agency the latter part of this week and, from the program offered, it undoubtedly has proved to be an interesting event. The officials are well known men of the tribe and are as follows: President, Ralph Eagle Feather; vice-president, Samuel High Bear; secretary, John Moore; treasurer, Daniel Good Voice; manager, Reuben Quick Bear. Among the sporting events was to be a squaw race, cowboy race, potato and horse race, buggy trotting race, pony races, colt races, saddle horse races and races of various other kinds, including foot races between different sets of competitors. In addition there were to be roping and tying contests, and in these the expert Indian cowboys would show their skill. But better than all other contests, prizes were offered for those who have made the most progress in farming, stock raising and improving their homes. The district farmers were to make a report on Indians under their charge who had the best fields who were given prizes. Three prizes were also given the best Indian woman housekeepers. Prizes were given the best students in the reservation

schools and for the best display of garden and farm products—*Flandreau (S. D.) Review.*

The Indian schools of the country have from their inception fostered the idea of industrialism in connection with text book study. In these schools the trades are carried forward by the pupils, hand in hand with the academic courses. In the trade scheme as part of an education the Indian schools have been leaders, and Chemawa has been well to the fore in this work, being able confidently to declare that she is a leader industrially. However, good example set by the various Indian schools has at last come to be followed throughout the country and the good idea is growing steadily day by day. Many of our public schools of the cities, and rural districts as well, are imbued with the idea and are working along such lines.—*Chemawa American.*

Proclamations have issued eliminating from national forests, as chiefly valuable for agriculture, land aggregating 185,528 acres, and adding 62,176 acres as being more valuable for forest purposes. The additions are as follows: California—California forests, 4,784 acres; Stanislaus forest, 6,870 acres. Utah—Unitah forest, 37,207 acres; Ashley forest, 2,459 acres. Arizona—Prescott forest, 132,925. Kansas—Wichita forest, 1,204 acres. The eliminations are: California forest, 58,732 acres; Stanislaus forest, 3,084 acres. Kansas—Wichita forest, 360 acres.

There is a sermon for "children who have grown tall," in the words of the little tot who was told by her mother not to play in the front yard on Sunday. "But mamma, isn't it Sunday in the back yard too?"

Celebration at Gettysburg.

From the National Daily.

Arrangements are being perfected for a big meeting at Harrisburg, Pa., in October, to discuss and settle upon plans for a nation-wide celebration of the fiftieth anniversary, in 1913, of the battle of Gettysburg. The veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic will be represented by a committee headed by the new commander-in-chief, John Gilman of Boston and Gen. Daniel Sickles of New York. They will first call upon Gov. Edwin S. Stuart and then accompany him to the battlefield. Every state, territory and colonial possession has signified its intention of being represented in the celebration except Delaware, Kansas, Louisiana and Texas, whose respective governors have not as yet answered the invitation of the Keystone state. Georgia and North Carolina were the first states to accept the invitation.

Albuquerque's Good Showing.

The Albuquerque Indian school was well represented at the New Mexico territorial fair, and carried away several first prizes, including needle work, wood and leather work and wool rugs.

The morning *Journal* has the following to say of the school's part in the program on Statehood Day:

"The Indian school band, playing splendid music, led the entire enrollment of the government institution, several score of boys, all in uniform and in perfect step and graduated carefully and evenly down from the nearly grown students to the little chaps of six and seven who trudged along as sturdily as their comrades.

"The Indian boys made a fine showing and the large number of them and their perfect drilling created considerable surprised admiration as they marched along. Just the sight of that bunch of boys is proof enough of the splendid work being done by the big school under the supervision of Mr. Reuben Perry, superintendent. The boys were followed by the girl students riding in a big tallyho. A float carrying blacksmith forge

in full blast came next and then a fine display of vegetables."

"Uncle Joe" LaFromboise, an old Indian scout who lived near Veblen, S. D., for forty years, died a few days ago after an illness of but a few hours. LaFromboise was for many years an Indian scout and befriended the whites in the Civil War. He figured in the Indian massacre at Spirit Lake, Iowa, and in Minnesota, while the Civil War was raging. He was known to have rescued several men and women from torture at the hands of the Indians. He came to South Dakota in 1867. He was born in Canada in October, 1831, of French and Indian parentage, and was married in 1860, and his wife survives him. He was always known for his strict honesty and was a staunch member of the Indian congregation.—*Weekly Review*.

There is a famous historical rock on the banks of the Allegheny River, near Franklin, Venango County, Pa., known as the Indian God Rock, says the *Philadelphia Record*, which it is proposed to move to Franklin to insure its preservation. The rock, which bears Indian hieroglyphics, weighs about 125 tons. It is believed that it can be lifted from its foundation, in whole or in part, by one of the railroad steam cranes and loaded on a car and taken to Franklin. It has been visited by thousands of persons, among them many scientific men, who have pronounced it an Indian relic of much historical worth.

Small Johnny—"Mamma, I can't tell a lie. I took a piece of pie from the pantry and gave it to a poor little boy who was nearly starved." Mamma—"That's right and did the poor little fellow eat it?" Small Johnny—"You bet I did."

The News at Chilocco

Mrs. James Jones is the head of the laundry at Chilocco.

Mrs. Peter Martinez and son are visiting in southern Oklahoma and Texas.

Mr. H. Keton has returned from his vacation and has resumed his duties at the big barn.

All the classes are in the new school building except the eighth grade, Miss Sadie F. Robertson, teacher.

Miss Jennie Hood, a former Chilocco teacher, was a visitor here for a few days recently. Her home is in Winfield.

Fires on the Oklahoma horizon tell the story of burning fields. Care is necessary or the high winds will cause great damage.

Nathaniel J. Red Bird, father of John L., spent a few days here the last of October, accompanied by his two daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Bent are now employed in the Flandreau school. Mr. Bent is bandmaster and has charge of athletics.

The building debris about the new school house is being gathered up before winter weather sets in and the grounds are being graded.

The first frost of the year 1910 came upon Chilocco the night of Thursday, October 20. Frost was again felt the following Friday night.

Mrs. Mary M. Dodge, and daughter Caroline, were in Arkansas City on a visit Saturday, Oct. 19. She says Mr. Dodge and herself like Otoe very much.

The library is still kept by Miss Katherine Krebs in the "Gym.," but is to be permanently located in the new school building at an early date.

Principal Joseph G. Howard has his office at present in the administration building, but will soon remove to his permanent office in the new school building.

The employes' mess seems to have settled down at last to regular order after much effort. James Buchanan is at the helm as manager with Miss Krebs as assistant.

Halloween passed off at Chilocco very pleasantly this year. There was no boisterous fun. The Home Four officers' party, and a party at Home Three, featured the day.

The children of Home Three were treated to a 'possum supper recently, and say they enjoyed

the repast. There are large numbers of 'possums about Chilocco this year, fat as ever.

Every department of Chilocco school is fairly humming. The teachers have their hours full and the industries are pressed to the limit. There is not an idle hand or foot in Chilocco.

Our genial school cook, Miss Kate Miller, has had to be a "hustler" the past summer. In addition to her other duties, she has put up 1,600 gallons of fruit, which is in fine condition.

Carpenter John Washburn and his detail are rebuilding the cow sheds torn down by a summer squall. Dairyman Leib is short about 25 stalls for his cows, but will soon be supplied.

Mr. James Stanion, father of Ralph Stanion, superintendent at Otoe, has returned to his son's abode. A letter from him says he is rapidly recovering from the severe fall he received while here.

Almond R. Miller, superintendent of Kaw agency, Okla., accompanied by his wife, gave Chilocco a call on the 30th of October. He brought some children to be enrolled in the school.

C. W. Leib, dairyman, has his herd in fine shape for winter. The cows are in excellent condition, and are being stall fed in part. There is little feed left in the pasture. Fresh cows are not uncommon.

Opossums are quite plentiful in Chilocco this year. Our hunters are very successful. Kansas City advertises for these animals. They are put in cold storage for subsequent political banquets.

The mason detail, B. S. Rader, instructor, has finished the two main outside steps to the new school. This job is well done, and saved the government about \$450. The materials used are concrete and cut stone.

Farmer Van Zant has about seventy-five steers on full feed for market. They are a fine lot of four-year olds and if our supply of corn holds out it is hoped to top the market with a bunch of fancy steers about Christmas.

Falling leaves keep many boys at work on the campus. The "pick up" gang moves like a line of skirmishers, each carrying a bag, and stray paper and other unsightly objects are gathered and sent to the "dump."

Black walnuts are being gathered by the children in large amounts. Farmer boys rank first, and then the gardener's detail. Home Two has captured about six bushels. Home Three has a barrel full, and the work goes bravely on!

James Jones, one of our assistant engineers and

general sporting coach, has purchased a new gun and is anxiously awaiting the opening of the quail shooting season. Last year Mr. Jones scored seventy-three quail during the open time.

The commissary department is busy getting in the annual supplies. Every item is checked over carefully. Mr. John Thompson, teacher, is acting as the commissary clerk. The annual estimates have been made and sent to Washington.

Last Saturday Miss M. L. Phillips, matron of Home Three, and Miss Rose Dougherty, matron of Home Two, took their little folks on a co-ed. tour for walnuts and grapes, and were very successful. Mrs. Howard accompanied the party.

A coyote visited the poultry yard of the school a few nights ago, and selected the flock of ducks for his evening feast. He killed three. Several others showed the marks of a contest. It is not an unusual sound at night to hear the coyote's barks.

Chilocco goes into winter quarters a very dry place. The lake and creek are distressingly low, and the prospects for skating are poor. Still the springs which supply the school are abundant, and the supply apparently is inexhaustible, as the quality is of the best.

Mrs. Belle Taylor, mother of Mrs. A. E. Schaal, came upon a visit the last of August in poor health. She has much improved, and enjoys a walk about the school grounds occasionally. It is believed the bracing air of Chilocco will effect complete recovery.

The reception given by the employees to the new pupils was a very pleasant affair. Only enough of old scholars were present to spice the occasion. Some folks say first impressions are always the best, and in this case it is hoped the good feeling created at the start will continue and grow throughout the school year.

Nora Murie, one of our former students, spent Sunday, Oct. 16, in a visit at Chilocco. Her father, Mr. James Murie, of Pawnee, is connected with the ethnological department of the Field Museum, Chicago, and the family will remove there for the winter. Miss Caroline Murie, a daughter, is a student here.

Chilocco is going to be a very comfortable home for its 600 or 700 population this winter. The steam and lighting arrangements have been overhauled, and there will be less cause for complaint than heretofore. The new concrete tunnels built by school labor enable the engineers to reach the pipes and wires easily now.

The dairy report for October is as follows: Milk, 15,418 pounds; butter, 356 pounds. If the season had been as favorable as formerly, the product would have outnumbered in pounds the same month one year ago. The butter was made from only two-thirds of the milk, fully one-third being consumed in various ways, as for ice cream for pupils, supply for employees and in the kitchens.

J. E. Carruthers is ever accommodating with his automobile. The other evening he promised to meet a man in town to bring him to Chilocco. The wind was blowing 50 miles an hour, and the automobile went against it at 25 miles an hour for seven miles. But the trip was successful, though the dust made it somewhat hazardous on the public road. The machine is called into use quite often by employees wishing to visit Arkansas City, Kans., night or day.

The Indian boys who have been detailed on the new school building in the different industries as painters, carpenters, electricians, plumbers, steam fitters, masons, etc., are very proud of the results of their joint labors. And well they may be, for it is a fine exhibition of what an industrial school can do under careful management. The employees, also, are to be congratulated, that their details can do so much and do it so well.

Prof. E. A. Robinson has been supplying as fifth grade teacher during the last two weeks during the absence of Mrs. Howard from the class room. Professor Robinson is a bachelor of science of Cornell College, Iowa, and was last year employed as principal of the Arkansas City high school. He, however, is not engaged in teaching this year, and Chilocco is very fortunate to secure the services of so good a teacher.

Peter Martinez, acting nurseryman, has had charge the past season of gathering the fruit from the orchards and vineyards of Chilocco. His report shows the following fruit harvested: Peaches, 4,000 bushels; apricots, 250 bus.; plums, 500 bus.; apples, 4,500 lbs.; cherries, 150 bus.; grapes, 8,000 pounds; apples, about 3,000 bushels, of which 1,000 bushels are now in cold storage. The work has been heavy, occurring during the summer vacation, when few pupils were present.

Mr. John Washburn, our school carpenter, who lives with his family where the school poultry doth abound, felt aggrieved toward a coyote who killed some three fine ducks within his bailiwick. He therefore "laid" for said coyote with a gun. The coyote "came back" like the tuneful "cat," but surprised the hunter, for it was right under the muzzle of the gun before Mr. Washburn real-

ized it. A couple of shoots followed, but no gory corpus was found. It is the opinion of the Journal there will be a dead coyote before long. Mr. Washburn can kill a muskrat with a rifle at fifty yards every time by a shot through the head.

New School House.

Work is progressing finely on the new Chilocco school building, and it is thought that by Thanksgiving Day the dedication will take place. It is believed this structure contains the finest assembly room in the Indian Service. The plumbing is still behind a little, and the steam fitters have certain work yet to finish. However, the classes are occupying the large school rooms which the building affords. There are ten rooms capable of accommodating from 50 to 100 pupils each.

The auditorium is yet to be seated, but the interior work in all departments is practically finished.

The painters are also in arrears in particular places, but the boys have done nobly.

The entire structure is a monument to our Indian students' industry and skill.

Pleasant Party.

The officers of Home Four gave a party to their friends on Monday evening Oct. 30, which was largely attended and greatly enjoyed by all privileged to attend. The refreshments were light but of the best quality, and included sandwiches, coffee, cake and candy. Miss Lizzie McCormick, matron of Home Four, is to be congratulated on her corps of assistants. They are: Clara Peck, adjutant; Caroline Murie, sergeant major.

Company A—Capt. Flora Eagle Chief; 1st lieutenant, Mattie Leading Fox; 2d lieutenant, Irene Dunlap; 1st sergeant, Maude Kennedy; 2d sergeant, Clara Light Foot; 3d sergeant, Jessica Francisco.

Company B—Capt. Flora Packard; 1st lieutenant, Frances Smith; 2d lieutenant, Anna Esau; 1st sergeant, Anna Sturm; 2d sergeant, Margaret Keotah; 3d sergeant, Grace Hudson.

Company C—Capt. Esther Davis; 1st lieutenant, Daisy Mansfield; 2d lieutenant, Carrie Hendricks; 1st sergeant, Mary Peck; 2d sergeant, Louise Sultuska; 3d sergeant, Ellen Irene Smith.

Bunch of Fancy Hogs.

The finest bunch of hogs which perhaps ever left Kay county for market were sold by Superintendent Wise on Wednesday, October 19, on behalf of the Chilocco Indian Training School. The average weight of the 52 head sold was 365

pounds. They were driven by the owner next day to the Santa Fe station and shipped to Oklahoma City.

From the Daily Oklahoma, Oct. 27, 1910.

Shipping to the Oklahoma City market the Chilocco Indian training school has just marketed a lot of hogs that brought a fancy price which is evidence that the agricultural department of that school at Chilocco has improved the class of hogs raised there to a point very near the perfection mark.

This lot of hogs averaged 363 pounds and sold for the handsome price \$9.15 per hundred, being twenty cents more than the next highest sale of light butchering hogs, which at present usually top the market.

The sale of this lot of porkers from a public institution caused much interest among live stock producers and dealers and indicates that the establishment of a home market is developing quality in the breeding of live stock. The Chilocco school will continue to ship to the Oklahoma City market and the results so far obtained may result in some lively competition among the various state institutions that are specializing the breeding of live stock.

The "Special Class" at Chilocco.

The Baltimore plan so highly recommended by Superintendent James H. Van Sickles of that city is being put into operation at Chilocco this year. The plan as in operation in Baltimore and other cities takes the form of a special class of those pupils who by reason of sickness or limited schooling have arrived at an advanced age and would otherwise be placed in classes with pupils very much below their own ages. The Special Class formed from these larger pupils directs the teacher's energies to helping the individual pupil where his needs are apparent; and separated from younger pupils he is neither discouraged by being in a class with those much younger, nor held back by their slower progress after he gets a start.

In the academic work at Chilocco the Special Class takes the pupils of fifteen and above who have not as yet had sufficient schooling in English to satisfactorily pass the third grade examination, and places them under the direction of teachers in groups approximating a first, second, and third grade, separated from the smaller ones who are doing a similar grade of work but are only attempting to cover the work of a grade during the year. Under the personal care of the teacher, with considerable individual instruction, these older pupils have work exactly suited to their needs and may cover more than a grade of work during the school year. The added interest manifested on the part of the Special Class pupils assures a better resultant at the close of the year than if the same pupils had been left in the regular classes.

Strong Force at Chilocco.

From the Arkansas City X-Ray.

Three male teachers, all gentlemen of considerable experience, have been added to the teaching force at Chilocco for the coming year.

Mr. James W. Buchanan of Indiana comes to Chilocco from the Western Navajo School, of Tuba, Ariz. Mr. Buchanan is a teacher of some twelve years experience in the public schools of Indiana, which includes several years service in the city schools of Alexandria. Mr. Buchanan received his training in the Terre Haute Normal School and the Indiana State University at Bloomington, Indiana.

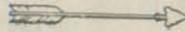
Mr. J. F. Thompson comes to Chilocco from the Riverside School of Anadarko, Oklahoma. Mr. Thompson is a teacher of eleven years' experience which has been in Indiana and Oklahoma public schools, and in the Federal schools among the Five Civilized Tribes. Mr. Thompson is from the Oklahoma State Normal School at Edmond, Oklahoma.

Mr. J. A. Tobey of New York comes to Chilocco after a number of years experience in the New York State schools. Mr. Tobey is of Cornell University training and makes a third very valuable addition to the Chilocco force.

Miss Emma Tooker of Missouri is a fourth addition to this year's faculty. Miss Tooker is from the Cantonment U. S. Indian training school and has also had experience in the public schools of Missouri and Iowa.

The farm force finished digging potatoes this week and the yield is only about one fourth of the usual amount on account of dry weather.—*Flandreau Review.*

An owl lived in a tree. The more he spoke the less he heard. The less he spoke the more he heard. We ought to take an owl for our example. The more noise we make the less knowledge we get. The less noise we make the more knowledge we get.—*Sherman Bulletin.*



THANKSGIVING.

For prayer and praise of early days,
 For Bradford's voice, who said, "Rejoice!"
 For men who fought and freedom bought,
 For Lincoln's call to praise by all,
 For Godlike power in need's great hour,
 For foes withheld and battle quelled,
 For daily bread whence all are fed,
 For flock and herd and beast and bird,
 For spring and fall and seasons all,
 For rain and sun and duty done,
 For kith and kin, our folds within,
 For friendship dear and all good cheer,
 Our thanks shall be to only Thee,
 Thru all our coasts, O Lord of Hosts!

Prin. H. E. MORROW, U. S. Training School, Busby, Mont.

CHILOCCO INDIAN TRAINING SCHOOL.

LOCATED at Chilocco, Kay County, Oklahoma; was established in 1884, and for more than twenty-six years has been maintained and supported by the United States Government for the education and civilization of the Indian youth of the country. From a beginning of one building when the school was opened for pupils the plant has grown to ambitious proportions; the buldings, numbering forty-eight, of stone and frame construction, are heated by steam, lighted by electricity, with all modern conveniences and extensive equipment, furnish comfortable and desirable accommodations for seven hundred pupils. Health conditions are almost ideal.

AGRICULTURAL INDUSTRIES.—Chilocco, with its large productive farm, stands unqualifiedly first in its equipment and ability to impart practical knowledge of the agricultural industries, so vital to the success and happiness of a majority of Indian boys. The farm, garden, nursery, dairy, live-stock, and poultry departments afford Indian boys the best possible opportunity for acquiring a thorough knowledge of these industries, and also contribute large quantities of various articles of subsistence, including melons, apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, apricots, and other fruits, for the pupils' tables.

IN THE TRADES.—Valuable practical training is given in blacksmithing and wagon making, carpentry and cabinet making, shoe and harness making, painting and decorating, electrical and steam engineering, plastering, stone, cement, and concrete work, and other allied industries and trades.

HOME MAKING.—Thorough courses of instruction in every branch of domestic art, including sewing, baking, cooking, housekeeping, laundering, and nursing, are open to all girl students enrolled.

THE JOURNAL PRINT SHOP is in itself a training school in all that pertains to the art of printing, and graduates from this department are capably filling responsible positions in this line of endeavor, both in and out of the Indian Service.

THE LITERARY COURSE embraces the eight grades of a grammar school course, and includes vocal music for all pupils, and instrumental music for a limited number. Special effort is made to maintain a high standard of excellence in class room work, and no pupil is graduated from this department until he is able to pass a satisfactory state examination. Advanced and special instruction are provided for all meritorious pupils.

REGULAR RELIGIOUS EXERCISES are non-sectarian, but the Catholic Priest and local ministers of the various denominations visit the school weekly for the purpose of special instruction, to keep in touch with the student body, and to stimulate the growth of a healthy, moral and religious atmosphere. Chilocco's first aim in all its work is to build good character.

PHYSICAL TRAINING.—Plenty of outdoor exercise, military drill and calisthenics are given to insure proper health conditions, and the various forms of athletics are properly supervised and encouraged among the pupils.

TO INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS: Chilocco stands for what you need, and you need all the education and training you can get to guide you in life's great work, and to protect you in your dealings with those who will be quick to take advantage of your weakness or your ignorance. Seek enrollment while you have the chance. Do not wait for some one to persuade you to come; one glimpse of the future must show you the necessity of taking advantage of your opportunities while a generous Government is willing to provide them.

