

The Indian Leader.

Devoted to Indian Education.

VOL. I.

HASKELL INSTITUTE, LAWRENCE, KANSAS, MARCH 6, 1897.

NO. 1.

BESURE YOUR'E RIGHT.

Adopt this beautiful motto—
Write it in letters of gold;
'Tis a saying uttered in wisdom,
Applies to the young and the old.
'Twill help you along on life's journey;
Nothing like starting aright;
Such action is pleasing to others
And fills us with inward delight.
Who can compute all the trouble,
The errors, disasters and woe
That occur from neglect of this duty?
Their number but few of us know.
Think and reflect before acting,
Weigh well the project in view;
Be sure of righteous decision
On whatever you wish to pursue.
Those who've adopted this motto
Seldom have cause to regret,
It saves us a deal of misfortune,
Relieves us from worry and fret.
We jog along, easy and happy,
On a wide and a definite plan,
Assured of success in our labor
By doing the best that we can.

WAH-KU-TAY-MANI.

About thirty years ago there appeared one day a black-eyed baby boy in an Indian wigwam. There were no children there to welcome the stranger, but the hearts of the Indian and his handsome wife went out to the little fellow, and they called in all their friends to rejoice with them. The first-born was a son, and what more could they ask? The old grandfather, "Walking Shooter," had a namesake now, and an heir. The old chief had many plans for the young man who was to take his place in the councils of the nation.

No Indian baby could have fonder hearts or a more loving welcome to any home than our little Walking Shooter. He was fed with the richest soup made from the choicest bits of venison and buffalo. The choke cherries and dried beef, and the marrow from the buffalo bones were pounded into a pulp, and our boy was fed with this food to make him strong and active. As soon as he could run alone, he was taught to use the bow and arrow, and, a little later on, became an expert in the use of the gun. He had a willing heart and a quick eye, with a wonderful memory and a powerful voice. No boy in the games could run faster, jump higher, or endure more than this boy, and his strong, lithe figure was seen a leader in all the sports. He had eaten raw the heart of the first herd he shot, to make him strong-hearted. He had given away the first pony he owned to please the gods. He had allowed his own body to be tortured to satisfy

the angry gods, that his sick brother, the baby, might be restored. Already he had been successful in enduring pain in the sun-dance without flinching, and so it was accepted that "Walking Shooter" was in favor with the gods.

In 1885, the young man, now a husband and father, came into our school with a strong desire to learn English. He was a faithful pupil, though still the leader in all the Indian religious dances and sports. Soon he became interested in the Bible, and made it one of his daily duties to come to me to find out the meaning of what he read. Still he could not give up the old life. Two years he remained faithful to the old life, still getting as much as he could from the new way.

The time came when he said in the dance, "My friends, you all know me. I have been a faithful Dakota, observing all our customs, and was a fierce warrior and a leader in all the songs in dances. I have gained nothing by the old life. This night I forsake it and shall follow Jesus. Anyone who will go with me let him arise and follow now." So saying, he in the presence of all the old friends and the hosts of dancers, came out, followed by two of his friends, our faithful and well-behaved David and the obstinate but heroic Joshua.

The new name was given, and Huntington became one of our best Christian workers. Ever willingly and faithfully he worked for the Master. A year at our Santee school gave him a better knowledge of the Bible, and he returned to take up the work of a native teacher. Work is so essential to the spiritual growth of our people. He lives in a little log house, which his good wife, Louise, keeps neat and clean, and here he meets the people who come to eat with him and to study God's word. His daily work is the sowing of seed. At family prayer his neighbors gather around his fire, and join in the hymn and prayer.

In hours of sickness and trouble he is found ever ready to help those in sorrow. When the spirit has left the body, and there is no one to make the coffin, our native teacher, with his own hands, attends to this work. He sees that the grave is made ready and that the service in the church is held. He is also janitor of the church, and helps in all its service. If we could show to you the work of our native teachers, you would see how necessary they are to our success.

When little "Beautiful Flower," the only child of Huntington and Louise, was taken

away, these two rejoiced together because God had been so good to them to let them learn of God and heaven. They were so glad that they knew where she had gone. He said: "Many who are in darkness lose their little ones, and know not where they have gone; but we know that she is with Jesus." They had lost three children before this one. Now they have a little son. We hope he may be spared to grow up, and, as he is named Noah, that his father's wish may become fulfilled, and that he may become father of a great nation. Huntington has named his boy, in his own tongue, "Good Deeds,"—indeed a new name.—Mary C. Collins in Congregational Work.

LITTLE THINGS.

Young people in beginning life are apt to be impatient of the first little steps that apparently make no advance, forgetting that seeming "trifles make up the sum of life," just as, in building, the little bricks, laid carefully, one at a time, side by side, and securely cemented together, make at last the great, strong structure.

A young man having exhausted his patrimony in obtaining a professional education, settled himself in a town already filled with successful lawyers, to practice law. One day one of these older lawyers asked him how, under such circumstances, he expected to make a living.

"I hope I may get a little practice," was the modest reply.

"It will be very little," said the lawyer.

"Then I will do that little well," answered the young man decidedly.

He carried out his determination. The little things well done brought larger ones, and in time he became one of the most distinguished jurists of his State.

Again, a certain old bishop, who was fond of finding odd characters in out-of-the-way places, was visiting in a quiet neighborhood. One day, in a walk with a friend, he came across a crossroads settlement of a few houses. Among them was a snug little shoe-shop, kept by an old negro man, which showed signs of prosperity.

Interested in the old cobbler, the bishop stopped for a chat.

"My friend," he said, "I would not think so small a business as mending shoes would pay so well."

"Ah," said the gentleman with him, "old Cato has the monopoly of shoe-mending in this region. No one else gets a job."

(Continued on last page.)

The Indian Leader.

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The LEADER makes its first appearance in public modestly, even shyly. But having a mission to perform gives even youthful and modest persons courage. The chief mission of the LEADER is to carry greetings from Haskell Institute to former pupils who have returned to their homes, or who are at work in other schools; to bear items of news to them about their former instructors and school-mates; to give them a word of cheer, a helping hand. This is not the LEADER's only duty however. It hopes to win new friends, to enter the homes of many who know but little of Indians and their capabilities, showing them that though of a different race, many of them are intelligent and progressive; that they have for their motto, "Onward and Upward" and are trying to live up to this. May both missions be successfully fulfilled is the earnest wish of the LEADER.

HASKELL INSTITUTE.

Perhaps some of the readers of this paper may wonder where Haskell Institute is and what it is like. It is for such persons that this explanation is intended. The institution is situated a short distance south of the historic town of Lawrence, in one of the best counties in the Sunflower state. It is the second largest Indian school in the United States. Over 500 pupils are now in attendance.

The school was named after the Hon. D. C. Haskell, late Congressman and chairman of the House committee on Indian affairs, at whose instigation the Institute was established and opened in September 1884.

The growth of the Institute during the twelve years of its existence has been something phenomenal. From the seventeen pupils from which it started it has grown to the present number.

The four main buildings are constructed of solid stone. They are three and four stories high, are heated by steam and fitted with all modern conveniences and sanitary apparatus.

Every pupil is in school half the day, and all those large enough do industrial work the other half of the day. The girls are taught sewing, cooking, laundrying and all manner of domestic work. The boys learn farming, gardening, painting, shoemaking, carpentry, tailoring, harness-making, wagon-making, engineering, baking and blacksmithing.

The school has twelve class rooms, a

commodating nine grades of two divisions each, a normal department of two grades and a commercial department of two grades. The pupils are also taught vocal and instrumental music. The boys have a brass band of twenty-two pieces.

There is a strong Y. M. C. A. organization. Sunday-school is held on Sunday afternoon and there are always religious services in the evening also.

There are literary societies, debating clubs, etc., that are of great help to the pupils.

There are many other things that might be said of the institution but lack of space forbids.

The work that is to be sent to Nashville is about completed. The pupils in the school-rooms finished theirs last week with a few exceptions. There are many fine papers, though not as many showy ones as there have been in other exhibits made, as most of it is regular recitation work. The kindergarten pupils have very pretty specimens of their folding, weaving, sewing and pasting. Mr. Allen has prepared some nice charts showing the industries pursued, number of pupils engaged in each, etc. The boys in Mr. Dove's shop have made two pairs of fine bridles, nickel mounted; Mr. Thayer's small boys in the sloyd shop show skillfully made brackets, footstools, little tables and other articles; Mr. Opperman's boys will send a few specimens of beautiful scroll work; Charlie Switch has manufactured a hammer as a sample of his skill as blacksmith; a well made pair of shoes will show the kind of work done in the shoe shop. The girls in the sewing-room have prepared a number of samples of fine needle work. Among them was noticed a very pretty throw of hairpin work and ribbon; a pair of pillow cases trimmed in crocheted edging; a dainty little hemstitched apron; beautiful dresser scarf embroidered with clover blossoms and leaves; crocheted tidy, jewel tray neatly hemstitched handkerchiefs, showing very intricate stitches, and a crocheted handkerchief pocket. From the mending rooms specimens of artistic darning will be sent.

A portion of the exhibit was arranged in the chapel last evening in order that the pupils might have an opportunity of seeing their own work.

"Indian Education at Hampton," by Miss Josephine E. Richards, is a very interesting little book. A description of the work, studies, social and religious meetings is given. The illustrations, too, are good.

The Acoma Indians of New Mexico, and the Moquis of Arizona are coming down from their lofty rock lodges and plateaus and settling on the plains. They are building houses and cultivating their land.

Major James Abbott, one of the first settlers in Kansas and a leader of the free state men, died Tuesday at his home in De Soto.

A Chinese newspaper has been started in New York.

The raw silk from Kansas cocoons is said to be the best in the world.

Japan sends to the United States nearly 40,000,000 pounds of tea annually.

A \$2,000 legacy has been left to the school at Carlisle by a lady of Pittsfield, Mass.

The Crow Indian Boarding school in Montana has this year an attendance of 131 pupils.

Ten Osage Indians have gone to Washington to see after \$100,000 which is coming to the tribe.

Nearly 60,000 acres have been reclaimed in Ireland during the past year from bog and marsh land.

The pupils at the Albuquerque school are afflicted with mumps, whooping-cough and roseola. Rather a serious combination.

March 3rd. was Ash Wednesday, the first day of Lent. The Lenten season will end on Easter Sunday which falls this year on April 18.

President McKinley will attend the Foundry Methodist Church. This church is within easy walking distance of the White House and he objects to making use of his carriage on Sunday.

In a newspaper office when mistakes occur the editor blames the foreman, the foreman the proof-reader and finally all unite in placing the blame upon the "intelligent compositor." In the LEADER office it is different for this reason. There is no editor, no foreman, no regular proof-reader and no organized force of compositors. So no one can be blamed or criticised.

George W. Patrick, commissioner in charge of the Oklahoma educational department at the Tennessee Centennial, is actively engaged in arousing interest among teachers and pupils in Oklahoma for a display that will show the great progress made in the educational interests of the territory. The legislature has been asked to appropriate \$3,000 for the necessary expenses, but the exhibit will be made even if the legislature refuses to make any appropriation.

Aunt Polly Davis went to Washington to be present at the inaugural ceremonies of President McKinley. Aunt "Polly" as she is known to everyone in Montclair, N. J. is an aged colored woman, who owing to an accident several years ago, is unable to walk but propels herself about the town in a three wheeled chair, attended by a blind great-grandson. Aunt Polly takes great pride in the fact that she has attended the inauguration of every president since that of Franklin Pierce in 1852. She thinks this is the last time she will ever make the journey.

Several new pupils arrived Thursday. Myrtle Poole is now assistant seamstress at the Pawnee school.

Mrs. Thayer visited her sister in Kansas City the first of last week.

Anna Kitchell has gone to the Pawnee school as assistant laundress.

Mr. Herndon has been selected as manager of the base-ball team for the coming season.

Supervisor H. B. Peairs will move his family to town next week. They will be greatly missed at the Institute.

Miss Harriet Patrick has been transferred from the Quapaw school to the Sac and Fox where she is principal teacher.

The boys are getting their ball ground leveled off and fixed up ready for the exciting games they are expecting to have soon.

A telegram received by Mr. J. K. Allen on Tuesday evening announced the death of Mr. Thos. Holmes, superintendent of the Sac & Fox school.

A very small and much frightened mouse almost created a panic in one of the primary school rooms the other day. Its life was soon ended much to the delight of the boys and annoyance of the teacher.

Miss Brewer, of Virginia, arrived Wednesday night and will teach the First Primary class of large pupils. Miss Chew has been promoted to the place left vacant by the transfer of Miss Bonifant.

Miss Wood writes from her home in Trenton, New York that it seems very odd to have so many leisure hours. She is enjoying her home life greatly, but thinks and dreams of Haskell, her pupils and her work here.

Hugh Tosset started Sunday evening of last week the Comanche agency with the hope of benefitting his health. Hugh has been at Haskell ever since he was a tiny child. He has never been strong but the change of climate will be probably beneficial.

George Howell, who was for some years a Haskell pupil, is now government farmer on the Ponca reservation. George likes the work and is giving good satisfaction as he is one of those men who always does his best in whatever position he may be placed.

Miss Price, a former teacher at Haskell, now matron at the Indian school at Fort Lewis, Colorado, was married last month to Mr. Hans Aspaas, an employe at the same school. They were married in the chapel and the ceremony was witnessed by pupils as well as employes.

It is "Supervisor" H. B. Peairs now. Mr. Peairs was appointed superintendent of the Indian school at Albuquerque, but shortly after going to that school received the appointment to the higher position. He then came back to Haskell to await instructions. Mr. Peairs' friends are greatly pleased with his promotion but very sorry to have him leave Haskell where he has spent ten years in faithful work.

Commencement at Carlisle is announced for March 9, 10, and 11.

Mr. Thayer spent Sunday and Monday of last week at his home near Topeka.

Lucy Bearskin was called home several days ago by the illness of her mother.

Supervisor Charles D. Rakestraw spent most of the week before last at the Institute.

A number of the boys and girls have recently united with the Baptist church in Lawrence.

The members of the Baptist church among the employes and pupils held a prayer meeting Wednesday evening.

The pupils and employes at the Fort Lewis school are having a good time coasting. The snow is 22 inches deep there.

Mrs. C. D. Rakestraw has been transferred to Chillico as head matron. The climate in Washington did not agree with her.

Miss Zimmerman, who left us last summer, has a nice little school at Fort Hall, Idaho, but is quite shut in from the world and misses the church and social privileges she had while here.

Dr. A. H. Heinemann, who resigned his position as supervisor a short time ago, has been appointed principal at Haskell. He arrived week before last. Dr. Heinemann is a thorough educator of long experience.

Mrs. Preuszner of Lawrence, conducted the Sunday-school teachers' meeting, Tuesday evening. Her way of taking up the Sunday school lesson is both interesting and instructive. She has kindly consented to come out Tuesday evenings during March.

Miss Wallace writes from the school at Albuquerque that she is well and gaining flesh rapidly. She enjoys looking at the mountains of which she has a fine view from her windows. The roads there are never muddy so long daily rides on her wheel afford her much pleasure.

William Baine writes from Chillico that some form of illness seemed to enter the school with him as one teacher after another was unable to be in school and he taught in turn all of the classes but two. He is now settled in his own schoolroom with two classes of First and Second Primary pupils. As some of his former instructors are there he feels quite at home.

It is often said that Indians are not given to writing poetry. But some of the advanced pupils seem ready to express their thoughts in rhyme at almost any time. Two of them have compiled very neat little volumes containing their choicest efforts. These books are quite complete including even the glossary in the back. One contains the portrait of the supposed author, "Johnnie." The credit for "Johnnie's" poems should, however, be given to George Shawnee, one of the Senior Normal class. The other Haskell poet is Frank Shaw of the Junior Normal class.

Miss Bonifant who came to Haskell from the Pawnee school about a month ago, has been transferred to the Cherokee school in North Carolina and left here last Thursday morning. Miss Bonifant has wished for a long time to go to that school in order to be nearer home and on that account was much pleased with the transfer.

Superintendent J. A. Swett recently received a letter from Miss Sophie Corneliu, who was for three or four years a Haskell pupil. She has been matron at the school at Fort Yates, South Dakota, for some time but is thinking of going east to take instruction in music and dressmaking. Sophie says she often thinks of Haskell and wishes to be back here again.

The joint meeting of the two literary societies was held last evening. James Whitcomb Riley was the poet whose works were studied during the month and the program was largely made up of selections from the Indiana poet. Owing to the extra work that the pupils have had for a week or two some of them were unprepared. The numbers that were given were much enjoyed. The program given was: Music, H. I. band; recitation, Theodore Perry; mandolin solo, Gus Brenninger; recitation, "Rabbit in the Cross-ties," James Balmer and Willie Weller; recitation, "Thoughts for the Discouraged Farmer," Henry Meagher; song, "The Man in the Moon," seven girls; vocal solo, Juanita Espinosa; recitation, "Prior to Miss Belle's Appearance," Frank Shaw; song, "On the Sunny Side," Theodore Perry, Hugh Wind and John Keeler; "The Budget," edited by Mattie Block; "Haskell Observer" edited by James Brown; overture, band.

The compositions given below were written by pupils in the lower grades as regular language work. They are not selected as the best specimens at all but merely as fair samples of the class work done in the primary grades.

The first is an uncorrected composition by a pupil in the Second Primary grade.

"George Washington was a brave man. He rode a white horse in the war. When George grew up to be a man they wanted him to lead the soldiers. And they were very poor, much to eat. But they whip the other soldiers. Therefore George is called the Father of our country. The soldiers had no shoes to wear."

The second was written by a pupil who has been in school three years. It was written after reading a lesson about Longfellow's home.

"Mr. Longfellow's home in Cambridge, Mass. was a house in which Washington once lived. It was an old frame house and painted yellow. There was fine hedge fence around the grounds. There were elm trees. Also visitors used to pick a thorn from this hedge. If these trees could talk they might tell us many things. There was a fine willow tree back of the house. He often took his friend to see it. When visitors pick these thorns they want to show that they've been at Longfellow's home. He had five children, three girls and two boys. The children loved their father very dearly. And there is a river called the Charles river, and when Mr. Longfellow came on the Cambridge Charles river he often stopped on the bridge. The song which he wrote was about this bridge."

(Continued from first page.)

"How is that, Cato?" asked the bishop. "Just so, master," replied Cato. "It is only little patches put on with little stitches or tiny pegs. But when I take a stitch, it is a stitch, and when I drive a peg, it holds." Little things done well!

The good-bishop used that reply as a text for many a sermon afterwards.

A bright young girl, living in a mountain region, by accidental contact with some visitors at a near watering-place became conscious of her lack of education and consequent mental inferiority to them.

She was intensely anxious to obtain this education, and at once set about gaining the money to secure it. There was absolutely only one way within her reach. Near her home was a stream filled with mountain trout, which she knew to be greatly in demand by the proprietor of the watering-place hotel. She made an arrangement with him to supply fish for his table.

Every day found her with her rod fishing diligently, and every morning found her at the same early hour at the hotel with her fish. A benevolent old gentleman, chanced to see her one morning, and was greatly interested when told her story and the object she had in view in selling the fish. Particularly when the hotel proprietor added:

"You will scarcely believe it, but this young girl is actually the only one—though I have tried many—who has kept scrupulously to her bargain. She never fails me, be the number of her fish large or small."

Thinking that such diligence in small matters deserved large reward, the old gentleman obtained the consent of the girl's parents, and out of the abundance of his means placed her at a school to be fitted for a teacher.

With painstaking care she mastered each difficulty in her new life, and became an educated, cultured woman and a skillful teacher.—M. E. Safford in Christian Union.

Think This Over.

Many people seem to forget that character grows, that it is not something to put on ready-made with womanhood or manhood, but day by day, here a little and there a little, grows with the growth and strengthens with the strength, until good or bad, it becomes almost a coat of mail. Look at a man of business—prompt, reliable, conscientious, yet clear-headed and energetic. When do you suppose he developed those admirable qualities? When he was a boy. Let us see how a boy of ten years gets up in the morning, works, plays, studies, and we will tell you what kind of a man he will make. The boy that is late at breakfast and late at school, stands a poor chance to be a prompt man. The man who neglects his duties, be they ever so small, and then excuses himself by saying "I forgot; I didn't think," will never be a reliable man; and the boy who finds pleasure in the suffering of weaker things, will never be a noble, generous, kind man.

The following extracts are taken from the speech of the Hon. Charles Curtis, made when the Indian Appropriation bill was before the House of Representatives.

Mr. CURTIS of Kansas:

Many of the Arizona Indians beg at the various railroad stations; and while there is now no inducement to them to continue to develop and educate the tribe, yet the skill displayed in the manufacture of trinkets plainly shows that if they had an opportunity they would make great advancement. If you go to the part of the country where they have good lands to till, you would find the Indians who have been educated at Haskell at Carlisle, at Hampton, and the other schools, have built nice homes and are setting a good example for the Indians who have stayed on the reservations.

On some of the reservations to-day you can find boys and girls who when babies had their ears pierced, who wore the blanket and breech clout when taken to Carlisle, to Haskell, to Hampton, and Chilocco, who have returned to their tribes and are to-day wearing the dress of civilized men and women, and they are setting a good example for the Indians at their homes.

I want to say that a few years ago the law was modified so that the boys and girls who were educated at these schools might be employed as teachers; and here is what the Commissioner of Indian Affairs says in reference to that:

This modification has enabled me to secure excellent teachers who otherwise would have been debarred from entering the service. The corps of teachers now numbers many graduates of training schools, who have proven themselves worthy employees, well qualified for their work. Many other positions in the school service are filled by Indians, and for all unclassified positions agents and superintendents are instructed to give preference to Indians.

Kansas City ships gas engines to Greece.

The young lady students at Mill's Seminary California are very fond of playing base ball and are good players.

Photographers are sorry the big sleeves have out gone of style because they filled up the background of a picture so nicely.

A Kansas City place of business was infested with rats until the proprietor caught one and put a small Chinese bell on it. Now the big gray rat with the bell is the only one about the place.

Courage combined with energy and perseverance will overcome difficulties apparently insurmountable.—Smiles.

Duty is ours; results are God's. We are not sharp-sighted enough either to see how much good we may be doing, when we undertake to do any good thing.—Dr. Cuyler.

From Other Schools.

Miss Sarah Whitdeer has been transferred to the Osage school.

Miss Inez Rodd likes her work at the Pawnee school very much indeed. She is enjoying the best of health.

The employees at the Otoe school speak in very complimentary terms of Miss Julia Ogee, the small boys' matron. Julia is well and likes her work greatly.

Mr. N. B. Herr has been elected secretary of the employees' reading circle at Ft. Lewis. "Nick" has a nice class of pupils and thinks the school there is almost as nice as Haskell.

A fine photograph of Mr. John Carl represents him as looking well and happy. He seems to enjoy teaching the little Comanches. Besides his regular school work he is leader of the band so is kept quite busy.

William Baine left two weeks ago for Chilocco where he has been given a position as teacher. His salary will be \$500 a year. The members of last year's normal class are all provided with good positions now.

Miss Nellie Plake, who graduated from the grammar school last year, has been visiting her old schoolmates. She is looking well and seems to be enjoying her year at home. She will probably return next year and take the normal course.

A private letter from Miss Gertrude Washington, who has charge of the small boys at Segar Colony, tells of her excellent health and of her interesting work. The employees have such pleasant times together and there are so many earnest Christians there that Gertrude feels thankful that her lines have fallen in such pleasant place.

Edward Williams, formerly a Haskell pupil, now an employee at the Cheyenne school at Darlington, Oklahoma, was married on Jan. 29, to Miss Woxie Haury, who is also an employee at the school. Rev. J. S. Krehbiel of the Mennonite Mission performed the ceremony. The wedding took place at the school.

The secret of success is constancy to purpose.—Disraeli.

What men want is not talent—it is purpose.—Bulwer.

A thoroughly good man is invariably a brave one.—Uncle Esch.

Never forsake God and he will never forsake you.—Mrs. Henderson.

Life is not so short but there is always time enough for courtesy.—Emerson.

Shallow men believe in luck; strong men believe in cause and effect.—Emerson.

Every duty which is bidden to wait returns with seven fresh duties at its back.—Charles Kingsley.

God is better served in resisting a temptation to evil than in many formal prayers.—William Penn.

It is a grand comfort to feel that God is right, whatever, and whoever else may be wrong.—Robertson.