

Ho.—She built a memorial church upon the site of her father's home at Roxbury, N. Y., and at Woody Crest, near her home on the Hudson, she has her pet charity, a home for poor children. Intensely fond of children, she calls this her "recreation;" she personally superintends every detail of the place, and when at Lyndhurst goes across every day to Woody Crest to personally visit her little friends, who are usually crippled, maimed or deformed. She is a strictly temperance woman, and was a great admirer of Francis Willard. She is level-headed and studious, never self-seeking and intensely patriotic. Foreign travel she does not care for, as she conceives her own country to be best of all possible lands. She is neither a belle, like her sister, nor a secretly ambitious woman, like her charming sister-in-law, Mrs. George Gould. She was her father's favorite child, and is a shrewd business woman with a mind of her own. This was evinced peculiarly when she sturdily refused to sell her elevated road stock, and the broke up the elevated roads combine. She is independent, but not dashing. She does not strike one as being a typical "bachelor maid."

Everyone has known that Miss Gould was a patriot from the time when she caused 50,000 copies of the national hymn, "America," to be printed and distributed among the public schools of New York, saying, "I believe everyone should know that hymn and sing it, if he knows no other. I would like the children to sing it into their souls until it became a part of them."

But it was when the war began with Spain that her patriotism shone forth most brightly. She responded to the call to arms by the only way in which she then thought she could be of use in her country—by a check for \$100,000 to the government. Then she took an active hand in furthering the Red Cross plans and was a useful member of the Woman's War Relief association. But in both these societies she was rather as a rich member than a personal worker, and this did not change. When the sick and wounded soldiers lay on Long Island, there she was in the midst of them. Then her eyes opened to see the work mapped out for her, and she did not shrink. There was no time for formality or red tape; the men needed money, care, comfort, luxuries. She started diet kitchens, hired cooks and servitors, and telegraphed Mrs. Walworth, the head of the Woman's War Relief association, to draw upon her to the extent of \$25,000 for necessities needed at Montauk, while she herself stayed at Camp Wickoff. All at once, it seemed to her associates, the executive ability of this quiet, slim little woman had flashed out, and she was indeed her father's daughter. When the camp was to be broken up it was Miss Gould who arranged for the care of convalescents, and her home at beautiful Lyndhurst was literally strewn with sewing being made ready for needy soldiers. Instead of a home it looked like a "sweatshop," one of the visitors comically remarked, but it all showed the reality of the work and the absolute sinking of all other considerations in the one great present fact.

At Camp Wickoff Miss Gould went among the hospital wards with what an eye witness called a "motherly air" and questioned each sick soldier as to his wants and his woes. There was an utter lack of affectation and sham. She looked upon sights such as would cause many a so-called "womanly woman" to cringe and faint—for there are scenes in a sick camp which are not well that a woman should look upon

save with the tender eyes of a nurse and that was how Miss Gould beheld them.

A man who met and talked with her often, and who came home filled with reverence for her personality, said to the writer: "Helen Gould is not the woman one would pick out in a crowd. Her features are plain, except when she smiles, when her whole face is illuminated. She is of medium height, quite slim, and her clothes, though of costly material, are made with rigid simplicity. She wears no jewelry. I think the only thing of that kind I ever saw upon her was a plain gold band ring. Her hair is dark brown, brushed back perfectly plain. Her eyes are of a nondescript color, the hazel shade predominating. She has what I would call a 'thin' complexion—that of a recluse who cared little for out-of-door life. Her voice is low and musical, and she has the sweetest smile I ever saw. It lights up all her countenance, and her teeth are perfect. In conversation she is very practical. To her a spade is a spade, a pick a pick, and black is black. She is businesslike and goes straight to the point in whatever she is saying. There is none of that idle, foolish talk which so many women seem to think that men like, and which men pretend to though they don't. She is well read, especially in current events and the sciences. Any scientific work of worth is sure to have her interest, and no newspaper is too obscure to be disregarded by her if it contains anything of real value. She is a great lover of the masses, and believes in practically helping them. That is, she advocates better tenements, clean streets and surroundings. To her mind a bath, a clean room and a pleasant outlook will do more to Christianize a poor child than all the preaching and psalm singing on the streets. She is a worker in true charitable ways, but she does not go 'slumming,' neither does she do what is often called 'reform' work. No, she does not look very young, and I shouldn't be surprised if she never marries. She doesn't, somehow, look that kind, and I believe she is striving to make her dead father's name represent to the world all that it always did to her. Her presence is most dignified, but her speech is democratic. By that I mean that her 'good morning' to the colored bell boys in the hotel was precisely the same as her salutation to any of her aristocratic friends."

This is a glowing word picture of the American woman-patriot whose name may go down in history alongside that of Florence Nightingale, and who has shared her fortune with her country not only as a matter of duty but of inclination and delight.

TROUBLE WITH THE CHIPPEWAS.

The real cause of the outbreak of the Chippewa Indians has not yet appeared in the press, only the occasion which brought on an inevitable war at this time, which occasion being the rescue of a prisoner from the United States marshal, and the ill feeling engendered among the Indians by the treatment of witnesses in the liquor-selling cases. In order to get the real cause of the Chippewa war now going on in Minnesota it is necessary to go into history. A bill was presented in Congress by Knute Nelson, now Senator, authorizing the division of the lands of the various Indian reservations occupied by the Chippewa nation, and this bill, after its passage, was signed by two-thirds of the male Indians over 18 years of age, and became the law. Matters relating to lands and the like are subject to negotiations between the government and the Indians, and re-

quire an act of Congress, approved by the President and the signature of at least two-thirds of the male Indians over 18 years of age. The terms of the allotment of the lands in severalty were practically these: The Indians could choose their acres on the reservation on which they reside, and the remainder of the lands, together with the timber, was to be sold. The pine timber was to be sold at market price, not less than \$3 per 1,000 feet of standing pine. On some acres this timber would amount to 40,000 or 50,000 feet, and on the whole seven reservations of the Chippewas would amount to a very large sum of money. The proceeds of these sales were to be held in trust by the government for fifty years, the Indians to receive 5 per cent per annum in cash, and at the end of that term the principal was to be divided per capita among the Chippewa tribes so affected. This bill went into effect in 1889, and five commissioners were appointed, at a salary of \$10 a day, to attend to the division. These commissioners were allowed several clerks at \$5 a day and employed a small army of timber "cruisers" to go over the lands and estimate the timber. The head "cruisers" were to receive \$5 a day and the assistants \$3.50. About twenty-five were employed at one time. The cost of this machinery was to be borne by the Indians, or, in other words, it was to come from the proceeds of the sales.

The seven reservations occupied by the Chippewas in Minnesota are subject to the agent at Leech Lake, with sub-agents at other places. The reservations are known as White Earth, Red Lake, Cass Lake, Leech Lake, White Oak Point, Mille Lac and Bois Fort, and the total number of Indians was, in 1889, 8,822, according to the list of the agent at that time, Captain B. P. Shuler of Los Gatos, Cal. They were divided, according to tribes, as follows: Ottertails, 645; Pembinas, 242; Gull Lakes, 277; Red Lakes, 1,183; these are at the first two reservations named, and are considered to be friendly. Of the other tribes the Mille Lacs numbered about 1,300, the Bois Forts 1,750, the Mississippi 1,202 and White Oak Points 656. These, too, are at White Oak Point reservation; the Cass Lakes and Winnibigoshish 411, and the Leech Lake or Pillager Indians 1,156, about half of them having headquarters at Bear Island. In this family of tribes about 2,500 fighting men can be raised, leaving out the two peaceable reservations. Every man has his heavy Winchester rifle for use in hunting deer, moose, caribou, wolves, lynx, bear cubs and an occasional panther, which gives the Indian his meat and furs and contributes largely to his living. The lakes about the upper Mississippi abound in fish, which is a staple article of diet with the native American.

The first commissioners were appointed in 1889 by President Harrison, and worked four years, having the matter fairly in hand. The change of administration and a new board of commissioners caused the work to be condemned and all gone over again by a new army of surveyors, cruisers and clerks for another four years. Then the administration again changed. It is not much to be wondered at that the untutored savage failed to appreciate this method of paying party debts. One of the first things to be done was a decision to remove the Mille Lac Indians to White Earth reservation. The Chippewas have always been timber Indians and fond of the lakes which were so fruitful to them, and the Mille Lacs had permanent homes in log houses, with little clearings. They were expert hunters, shipping thousands of saddles of venison every year. They were fine lumbermen and did much of the work for that great industry. They,