### DESERET EVENING NEWS: SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1904.



#### (By Ethel Cranston Nelson.)

tus.

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to be shut in, on every side, by brown or black mountains; in front of the schoolhouse, between the old California

road and the mountains, is a line of hills covered with sagebrush and cac-

. The school building had been divided into two rooms by a rough, unplaned and unpainted board partition; the

to be shut teacher in the Indian school sere April 11 and 12, 1899, in Chicago, th, perhaps, 100 persons who were examined for all sorts of pogi-The questions were the best, in respect, for testing the teacher's that I ever had in an examina-The marking was very severe but ed and I have the highest respect civil service commission whose to me, was thoroughly honorand just. It is after the position is that the civil service fails to proas if charges are preferred against ploye, by his superior officer, he is allowed to answer the s, he is not allowed witnesses. I nown of several cases where, if a had been allowed, the emvas the superior officer rd needed examination, Sept. rd needed examination, sept-appointed to the position of teacher at the Shebits day niles from St. George, Utah; rear I was promoted to the cher though my work and exactly the same as they first year.

rs ago, the Shebits (pro-vitch) tribe of Piutes was ears ago, ed Ceviten) the of Flues was en Shebits (sheep) mountain in en Arizona; they were dressed a sort of blanket of rabbit skins, ins, and a head basket woven of s, and a head basket woven of sh reeds, a kind of willow, d consisted, principally, of the bean, the cactus fruit, and grasses which were ground be-o stones and made into mush, sh, which looks almost black, taste bad, as I know, because sted it and the Indians are

ding to Shem, the chief, the Invery poor; but the sheep-and the Indians became for the sheep ate up all and left them without food; became desperate and made y became desperate and intern aids on the people of southern tealing everything they could a people of St. George, to pro-mselves, called together the unential Indians and offered to m what was known as the Mc-m, if they would pledge them-that no more raids should be The pledge was given, the farm ught, and the Indians settled The government, afterwards the Conger farm and the Wood-place. Now each family tills its place. Now each taining this actes-larm of from three to five actes-alf enough to support any family, he living is augmented by the washing, the large boys work-is cowboys, and the men doing es and begging. If it were not for St. George neople, the Indians would St. deorge neopie the Indians were given ugh land and their water rights pro-ed, they would be entirely self-sup-ting, but when I was at the farm rewere constant quarrels during the time between the Santa Clara about water rights and, as the was absent from the farm most e the first year, the Indians, cliizens, and therefore not otect their rights, they were of nearly all of their water hereby lost their crops. sight of the Indians was the

witness at the quarterly is-ons. As his name was called Indian came in for his flour.

larger of these two rooms was the children to keep out of the school room MEXICO'S PRESIDENT PROBABLY WILL VISIT THIS COUNTRY.

powder biscuit three times a week and corn bread, twice a week; both kinds of bread would have been better if more

houses; for some unexplained reasol they do not seem to care, particularly, about drawing wicklups. The Indian children have the same difficulty in framing English sentences that I had with German, and for the same reasons. The only way for them to learn to speak English fluently, is to associate freely with persons who canof bread would have been better if more baking powder had been allowed. They had bean soup twice a week and beef soup twice a week, also. One day, they had rolled oats or cracked wheat mush with fried bacon. I considered the mush a waste, as the children would not cat it as they were allowed no sugar or milk on it. For desert they had molasses or dried peaches. The children never tired of the Indian beans, which, though white, are larger and richer than the navy bean. When I arrived, there were only one or two of the big boys who could set the table alone; thinking that condition of affairs would not do. I began training all except the smallest, to do the work -of course it was difficult, but in a few weeks a great deal was accom-plished. Then I had to teach the other children to keep out of the school room to learn to speak English fluently, is to associate freely with persons who can-not, or will not, talk Indian. These children, living after school in camp, where only Indian is spoken, are at a great disadvantage. Knowing what I do, if I were the commissioner of In-dian affairs, whenever possible, I would have some white pupils in every day us boarding school, for playing with the Indian children, the whites would teach them colloquial English. Though the teacher never talks Indian to the pupils, day school English is very much like college German or French. The two Kibab girls, who were with me all of one school year, learned to talk Engthe sun. If a one school year, learned to talk Eng-lish very fluently.

One, occasionally, finds a white child who is very stubborn but I have yet to see an Indian child who is not stub-

I had always heard that the Indians were stoical-trained from earliest youth to endure pain-these Plutes are not. I do not think I ever saw such not. I do not think I ever saw such children to cry; not a quiet cry, but a very noisy one, and they will cry for hours about almost nothing. I pun-ished, systematically, for this crying till the habit was almost cured. If any one began, some other child would call out, "He nothing cry." While the Indian child may be very nonchir himself he is very indignant

squawbrush reeds, beides helping the men in the fields. While some of the family relations are as pure as the whites, other couples live together a very short time—there is a quarrel naughty himself, he is very indignant at even the same kind of misconduct in at even the same kind of misconduct in another child. I missed my knife for several days when, one morning, Tom-my Mayo brought ii to me, saying with indignation, "Toppie he steal 'em, I see 'em stick out his pocket." The first year the agent and teacher, Miss —, was absent from the In-dian farm five months of the nine

#### THE SAN DOMINGO REVOLUTIONARY LEADER.

Considering the way they live, sleep-



draw horses and, after that, to draw houses; for some unexplained reason they do not seem to care, particulary, about drawing wicklups. The Indian children have the same difficulty in framing English sentences that I had with German, and for the same reasons. The only way for them bark in the winter-there are two siyles of wicklups-the tepee and the elong-ated, mound shaped Plute ones. In summer, they build a light shelter of cottonwood boughs, just sufficient to shelter them from the litense heat of the sum.

about, the ones I had tacked upon the walls of my quarters. The Indian agent is the cancer of the Indian service. Absolute, as a king, ev-ery employe is at his mercy; intent on filling fits pockets at Uncle Sam's ex-pense, he will never civilize the In-dians. What is needed is industrial teachers—teach the whole tribe how to build houses, how to farm and how to If a death occurs, the wicklup is burned and the bair of the females of the family is cut short; (the men of this build houses, how to farm and how to I means the employe's dismissal.)

the Indian is far more intelligent than the negro. The schools are a wonder-ful thing and if conditions on the reser-vations were not so had, all of the stu-

dents would live civilized lives. (The civil service commission can do nothing for a discharged employe, un-less religious or political motives for his removal can be proven—to complain of an agent, no matter what he does,



## THE OPPORTUNITY TO BUY

duty to check k them it was my duty to check s name. Back of the store were Jindian wagons near which were groups of brown skinned people g on the ground eating watermet-ind holding their rations. Though ations were a help, they went but a way to support a family, as they given only once in three months-large family, 100 pounds of flour, unds of bacon, a callco dress for of the females and a gingham for each of the males. I found he women were very deft with the and would make up all of this nto neat, and in some cases pretgarments.

ler, a young man of 20, surprised by being so well dressed! Foster, by being so well dressed! Foster, bis the grandson of two chiefs, is son of Toab; but he will not ac-wiedge the relationship, for, several rs ago, Toab killed another Indian vas sent to prison. When he was son, Toab's family disowned him, nuaw, Tiwawwe, took Old Charley fer man, the children called Old ley father, and took his name. asked Foster to go with her next day to Kanab, where she exto issue more rations; Foster e would go if he could get a None of the Indians would let have one, except Toub, who of-his, but Foster refused and redat home rather than to take his er's horse

Aft an absence of 10 days, Misseturned with two Kibab girls, 12 or 13 ears old then we went to the Indian

school building is an old ston use that was built for a mining it which was abandonad because ing camp did not materialize. The dian farm, at this place, is a nar-w casyon, through which flows the ara river, a little stream hardly larg-



GOV. BEERMAN WINTHROM

Gov. Beekman Winthrop, who was appointed to office by President Roovealt on July 4, is a native of New York and a Harvard graduate. He was seestary to General Taft in the Philippines and made a record for himself in hat capacity. In his four weeks as governor of Porto Rico he has made himelf popular with the islanders.

school room and the smaller, which was again divided into two rooms by means of curtains and a screen, was the employes' quarters. As the board partition did not reach to the ceiling by several feet, sounds in the quarters, could be distinctly heard in the school room and when the agent, in the fall of my second year, bought baskets of the Indians, I could hardly teach as the Indians made so much noise. the same time, to promote the use o English, I laid down the rule "Talk al

Prev. PORTIRIO DIAZ

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tremely friendly to this country and his welcome here will be a cordial one. 

President Porfirio Diaz, chief executive of the republic of Mexico, is one of the striking figures among the heads of nations. No other Mexican has a chance of being president as long as Diaz will take the office. He is ex-

English, I laid down the rule "Talk all the English you wish, but no Indian." The penalty for talking Indian was to leave the table and, consequently, to lose one's dinner; the result was quiet. Some of the wilder little fellows would start from the table, after finishing a meal, and rim, as fast as they could, to the door. The Indian assistant, Frank Snow, had his dinner at a desk, not far from the door, and he would eatch the little runner and bring him back; by persistent effort, this was overcome, too. The snoond year, I sig-nalled with a bell-first tap, to prepare, second, to rise from the table, and Indians made so much noise. Though having but the rank of as-sistant teacher, the first year, I did all of the teaching, acted as matron, was clerk of the school, conducted the Sun-day services, most of the year, and though not an agency employe, was required to copy government reports of various kinds for the agent. Besides all this work, I had to do my own cooking and help at the issues of ra-tions. The second year, there were no rations and no crops but the St. George people came, nobly, to the rescue, and saved the Indians from starvation. The school was not in session, Mon-day, as, on that day, most of the squaws were in St. George, Washing-ton, and the school children tended the bables; still it was no uncommon thing in St. George, to see an Indian man econd, to rise from the table, and third, to pass out. During dinner time, I sat where I

could watch everything. The dinner is boys watted on the table and made very good waiters. "Please give me some bread." "Please give me some soup." "Please give me some coffee or please give me some coffee or bables; still it was no uncommon thing in St. George, to see an Indian man carrying, on his back, his pappoose strapped in its basket, of woven squaw-bush. As there was no school, Monday, it was in session Saturday instead.

soup." "Please give me some coffee or please give me some beans," could be heard very frequently and they sup-plied the wants with great readiness. After dinner, the first thing was to clear up the table and desks so the girls could wash them and sweep-then the boys were ready for the dishes-one boy would wish and two would wipe the dishes. They would, often, try to talk English then-use the phrases I had taught them, and, sometimes, they were quite amusing. The morning exercises consistent. religious songs, the Lord's Prayer, and the Ten Commandments, or the Ser-non on the Mount. In the afternoon, we had school songs and recited poet-ical schetters, in access quite amusing

We had school songs and recited poet-ical selections, in concert, for exercises. Tuesday, as soon as the morning ex-ercises were over. I prepared a list of workers for the week-two boys to cut wood, three to carry water, three to set the table and wash and whee the dishes, and four girls to sweep the school room-two at noon and two at night. Before the lessons began, each morning, the wood cutters and water were quite amusing. If a boy got his feelings hurt before dinner, he would cry and refuse to come into the house to eat his dinner. If he was a dinner boy, and went with-out his dinner, though it was entirely his own fault, he though the did not have to help with the dishes. Then I would have to get Frank Show or some vould have to get Frank Snow or som morning, the wood cutters and water carriers left he school room to work. The children were given a noonday lunch, which was, more properly, 

would have to get Frank Snow or some of the other boys to bring him in; but I found the wiser plan was to have him brought to the table where he seldom refused to eat, and when dinner was over, he had forgotten that he ever had any wounded feelings. Dinner over, the boys washing the dishes, and the girls sweeping, I was at liberty to get my own dinner, which, of course, was not an elaborate affair. After school at night, I trained the

After school at night, it realizes, was not an elaborate affair. After school at night, I trained the girls in sweeping; some of them would do good work, while others would shirk. Though I had never done a washing in my life, I had to teach the Kibab girls how to wash and cook. When the two girls came, they were infested with both body and head lice, but boiling bedding and clothing got rid of the oth-er. The girls soon learned to like a bath. One evening the two girls had disappeared—hearing their voices in the school kitchen, I knocked at the door and called out, "What are you doing" "Taking a swim," they an-swered. swered.

In most respects, the Indian children are wonderfully like white children. Vis-

are wonderfully like white children. Vis-itors nearly always expressed surprise at the good order I kept in school, and at the children's pronunciation, which was almost without accent. Supervisor Charles Dickson said these children have the best pronunciation of any In-dian children he ever heard read. The school was composed of three grades--all the work was primary, though some boys were from eighteen to twenty years of age; Jim Snow and Billy Empire were as good big boys as ever went to a white school, but Jack Grayman was of no account. From personal experience, I think most can be done by taking the children young. While it is difficult to teach the chil-dren, owing to their lack of English, they are very bright. In all of the stud-

dren, owing to their lack of English, they are very bright. In all of the stud-les, nevertheless, with the exception of language, I would be willing to com-pare my Indian pupils with white chil-dren in the same grades. In drawing they far excel the white children. The text book teacher cannot work well in the Indian schools, as in the lower grades; it is impossible to use any books except readers and geog-raphies for the maps. The Indian children have great artistic ability, drawing well from copies or from na-ture and making exceptionally fine maps. But they love, especially, to



San Domingo, the land of comic opera wars, is the stamping ground of Gen. Jiminez. The general is one day on top of the heap and the next day his revolution is reported as wiped out, yet the doughty little warrior chronically comes to the fore with a new army and a new war. He is now reported as leading his latest revolutionist force against the capital city of his country.

school months, thus leaving me, a young woman, the only white person on the farm, with no whites nearer than Santa Clara, eight miles away. At first I was terribly frightened and begged Miss — not to leave me. I kept a light burning most of the night so that I could see to drive away the mountain rats and the mice, which were there in dröves; I would pound on the thore with a stick to frighten them; the rats were gotten rid of by having Frank nail pieces of tin over the big hoies in the floor and baseboards; but I was afraid to be alone for other rea. were, also, very attractive; some

I was never able to get rid of the mice. I was afraid to be alone for other rea-sons; so I had a large diuner bell on i a chair, at the head of my cot to ring if I needed help, and a big butcher knife was under my pillow. As time wore on, the light was blown out when I went to bed—I got used to the mice, and the Indians became so attached to me their I foil they would protect me me that I felt they would protect me with their lives.

With two exceptions, the Indians sup-ported me in all of my dealings with the children and seemed to take great Interest in the school; some of them visiting the school, frequently, especial-ly oid Chipmunk, the partiarch of the tribe, who loved to sit on a bench near the fire and doze, and Shem, the chief. Shem's influence and authority were always exerted in my favor and when I needed to make a special rule, and was not sure the children would understand. I would explain the matter understand, I would explain the matter carefully to him, have him tell me so I would be sure he understood, and then he would address the school in Indian. During the time Miss — was away. I had charge of the Sunday school—I played the organ, led the singling, and made the speech—we had no classes and Sunday school was very much like church, and though I tried to do my duty. I did not take very kindly to be-ing the preacher. Every Sunday morn-ing, as soon as breakfast was over, Shem came to see me and I would ex-plain, thoroughly, what I intended to Shem came to see me and I would ex-plain, thoroughly, what I intended to say; Sunday school opened with songs, after which pupils and teacher repeated the Lord's Prayer and the Ten Com-mandments. I took up the life of Christ and each Sunday would give some part of it, illustrating it with rough sketches on the blackboard and with colored pictures. After I had fin-ished, Shem would tell them what I had said in Indian. When he was through, if there was any government business. I would explain it and sometimes we would have several speeches from the

would have several speeches from the adult Indians, in their own tongue; some of these men are orators of no mean ability and their gestures are graceful and expressive; the hereditary graceful and expressive; the hereditary chief of this tribe was no orator; nei-ther were his brothers, so Shem, who was not even a relative, but who had influence, because he was an orator, was chosen chief. We always had a good attendance of children with some adults but when the Indians thought there was any news from Washington, we had a large attendance of men and women.

school months, thus leaving me, a though their own music is very orienthem, the school chulten asing, beauti-fully—Toppie had as lovely a boy so-prano as I ever heard; poor Toppie; every bit of mischief was laid at his door, by the other Indians, and I am afraid he deserved it. Good pictures

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