

The Indian Advance

Devoted to the Welfare and Education of the Indian.

Vol. 3. CARSON INDIAN SCHOOL, CARSON CITY, NEVADA, AUGUST 1, 1902. No. 12.

IF I CAN LIVE.

If I can live
To make some pale face brighter, and
to give
A second luster to some tear-dimmed
eye,
Or e'en impart
One throb of comfort to an aching heart,
Or cheer some way-worn soul in pass-
ing by;

* * *

If I can lend
A strong hand to the fallen, or defend
The right against a single envious
strain,
My life, though bare,
Perhaps, of much that seemeth dear
and fair
To us on earth, will not have been in
vain.

* * *

The purest joy,
Most near to heaven, far from earth's
alloy,
Is bidding clouds give way to sun and
shine,
And 'twill be well
If on that day of days the angels tell
Of me, "She did his best for one of
Thine."—HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

THE PASSIVE SIDE OF CHARACTER.

"There is no music in a 'rest,' that I know of," says Ruskin, "but there's the making of music in it." The rest is the "open background" of a musical passage. In itself nothing,—no more, some one has said, than a hole in a dough-nut—it supplies something of indispensable value to the theme. Indeed, one could hardly make music intelligible, much less eloquent, without the fine suggestiveness and emphasis afforded by the rest.

Of very much the same value is the part played in the music of life by what have been called "the passive virtues." We are too much disposed to under-value the graces of humility, patience, forbearance, selfdenial, and the like, and to seek a too constant expression of the more positive and aggressive virtue, such as seem to us more in accord with con-

ception of the Christian as soldier and world-winner. But character cannot be composed wholly of positive active virtues without losing that sweetness and beauty, that proportion and refinement, which characterize the noblest and loveliest spirits.

We all need to cultivate more or less the passive side of character. The great souls always have a large share of these submissive graces in their make-up, as is noticeable in reading the best biographies. Their characters are plainly softened and sweetened by virtues just the opposite of aggression and self-assertion. It is the characters of coarser grain that, as Ruskin says, put the emphasis on perseverance and courage and fortitude, forgetting that patience and forbearance are the finest and worthiest and rarest part of fortitude.

While "Forward" is the best motto in the world, as we believe, constant aggression is not our interpretation of it. There must be some noble yielding, waiting, enduring, trusting; some camping as well as marching; some chastening defeats as well as joyous victories. Life would not be so fine without occasional defeats and retreats, nor character so full and so noble without the rounding and completing of passive virtues.

—Selected.

THE MAKING OF A MATCH.

BY ELIZABETH CUMINGS

When we scratch a match we rarely think what a new necessity it is. So late as the time when Jackson was president people carefully covered their fires at night, that they might have coals with which to start the fire for breakfast, and he who was so unlucky as to let his fire go out, if he had no flint, steel, and tinder, had to send to the neighbor's for a brand.

Before a clock ticked in every house people depended on the church bell to indicate the time, and at nine o'clock the bell was rung that all might cover their fires and be off to bed, in time for plenty of sleep before the next day's labor. The couvre-feu, "cover the fire," or, pronouncing the two words together, "the curfew," was what that nine o'clock

bell was first called.

The first friction matches were made in England in 1827, by a druggist named John Walker. He called them "Congreves," from Sir William Congreve the inventor of the Congreve rocket. His process was gradually improved, but it was not until 1855 that Lundstrom, a Swede, invented what we call the safety match.

Thousands of cords of aspen, poplar, white pine, and yellow pine, are consumed yearly making the tiny splints. All of the work is done by machinery. The wood is soaked, then cut into blocks about fifteen inches long; these blocks are shaved into ribbons the thickness of a match and cut into lengths at the same time. About seventeen million splints is the usual result of a day's work. Machinery arranges and bundles them, and to prevent the material in which they are dipped from covering their ends in a solid mass another machine has been invented to hold each little match apart from every other. So marvelously expert is this machine at its work that one attendant can place one million one hundred and twenty-five thousand in it daily. Each match maker has his own secret recipe for making the igniting mixture. There is phosphorous in most of them and chlorate of potash. After the matches are dipped they are carefully dried, then boxed for the market.

Nothing is eternal but that which is done for God and for others. That which is done for self dies. Perhaps it is not wrong; but it perishes. You say it is pleasure—well, enjoy it. But joyous recollection is no longer joy. That which ends in self is mortal; that alone which goes out of self into God lasts forever.—Frederick W. Robertson.

The more one knows, the more life bewilders him. But the more he trusts, the more beautifully simple and luminous it becomes.

Be what you wish others to become. Let yourself, and not your words, preach.—Amiel.

THE INDIAN ADVANCE.

Published Monthly at Carson Indian School
Carson City, Nevada.

Address all business communications to
The INDIAN ADVANCE, Indian School,
Carson City, Nevada.

Subscription 25 cents per Year in
advance.

Entered as second-class mail matter
at Carson City, Nevada.

PLUS AND MINUS PEOPLE.

We all know people who never add anything to our fun, our information, our happiness, or our comfort. They are always trying to get something from us without giving anything in return. They are sponges that absorb but give nothing back. When they leave us, we have a minus feeling, a consciousness of having lost something. On the other hand, we know people who always give more than they take from us; they are resourceful, suggestive, helpful; everything increases under their touch, for they are not trying to see how much they can get, but, instead, to give us something. They are optimists; they turn the best side of themselves to us, say pleasant things, and are helpful in their intercourse. They do not try to drain us dry; we have a plus feeling when they depart, a consciousness of having found something; they seem to leave a part of themselves with us. Like the rose, they bestow their fragrance and their beauty for us to think about after they are gone. Everybody loves the man or woman who leaves something behind,—a pleasant memory, a helpful suggestion, or kind word. Nobody cares for the absorbent people, who get everything they can and give nothing.—Success.

Nap Henry, a Washoe boy who left the school about two years ago, died on the 22nd. ultimo of consumption. At the request of his friends he was brought to the school cemetery and buried. One of the boys, some of the employees assisting, made the casket. The school team was sent to his home to bring the remains for burial. The immediate members of the family accompanied Nap to his last resting place. They consisted of two brothers, a sister, the mother and the old grand mother. Their grief was genuine. A noticeable innovation to the old customs of burying all the property of the deceased, with the body, was observed. Instead of casting into the grave old blankets, baskets and

other trumpery, a bouquet of wild flowers was tenderly placed upon the casket by some one of his grief stricken friends.

Nap will be missed not only at his own home and among his white friends at Genoa but also at the school. He was one of the most amiable pupils, that has ever attended this school, and long will the memory of Nap be cherished.

Miss Smith spent two weeks at San Francisco during the past month.

About 130 pupils remained on the ground during vacation most of them seem to be satisfied and are cheerful.

Mrs. Florence Perkins, matron of the Truxton Canyon School is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Ansly at the school.

Mr. Vandal left on the 22nd. ultimo for his vacation, he has gone to San Francisco, while there he will probably visit the Chutes, Cliff house, China town and other places of interest.

Mrs. Norton and Mrs. Botkins took two wagon loads of small pupils for a day's outing up Clear Creek canyon a few days ago, all seemed to enjoy themselves.

The ranch known as the Boyd Claim, a part of the old Military reservation, at Independence, California, which has been in litigation for great number of years has been given to a small band of Indians living in that section, and will be allotted to them soon. The reservation is small but fertile and well watered and will prove a boon to the Indians.

About the first of last month the wife and daughter of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs visited the school. They were the guests of Mrs. Ansley and Mrs. Perkins. Mrs. Jones is a relative of Mr. Ansley, clerk at the school. Their visit was very pleasant not only to their immediate friend but to all the school force who were on the grounds. They remained about one week and every one regretted that they could not spend the entire summer at the school.

There has been very large demand for Indian boys to assist in haying during the past month, and a large number has sent out earn a few dollars. Two men, who have them employed, have stated to the Superintendent that the Indian boys are the best help they have and are more reliable than others. This condition is certainly gratifying to those interested in the welfare of the Indian. It is also the key to Indian civilization, when he is taught to work and to seek it, and taught to care for the proceeds of his labor, then the "story is closed" and the expenditure of vast amounts of money annually will cease.

The idea of giving the Indian more industrial education, leaving off some of the "frills" of the Literary department, is gaining ground. The proposition should receive encouragement from every Indian worker.

Let the Indian boy and girl learn to use their hands in industrial pursuits; give them some rudimental idea of mathematics, a little more English language and a better acquaintance with plows, saws, hammers, sewing machines, brooms, soap and dish towels and he will become less burdensome to us all.

One argument, sometimes urged, against Indian Education is: that when he is educated he is no longer a good servant, he wants to have a word as to the pay he is to receive for his services. It is said that he declines, after being educated, to take his meals in the back yard, which is irritating to the employer. The same can be said of the Anglo-Saxon. Culture elevates and equalizes. Let the Indian have the same opportunity that any race has.

THE EMPORIUM

Is where you want to
go if you need a

Hat, Underclothes,
Handkerchiefs or Suits.

BLUE STORE

Main Street, Carson

Otto T. Schulz,

Dealer in Best Quality of

Beef, Veal, Lamb and pork;
Sausages, Smoked Beef, Etc.

Stone Market,

North : : : : Carson Street.

RICHARDSON'S CANDY STORE AND ICE CREAM PARLORS.

Cold drinks, Fruits, and Fine Home-
made Candies.

Parties supplied

at reasonable prices.

Opposite Post Office : : : : Carson.

DAVIS & KIRMAN,
Books, Newspapers, Cultery
Stationery,
School Books and Supplies
Sporting Goods.

SWEENEY BLDG. OPP. BULLION BANK.

Vegetable are plentiful.

Mrs. Davis is now assistant matron.

We are having warm weather now-a-days.

John Switch has returned from his vacation.

Billie Cypher has been mail boy during vacation.

Frank John is the "boss" croquet player at the school.

Miss Jones has been acting girls' matron since July first.

The pupils who went home for vacation will all be back soon.

All the promising crops at the school are suffering for the want of water.

Miss Van Voris writes from her home that she is having a pleasant vacation.

McKinley Powell was the first pupil to return to the school from his vacation.

Miss Vonholz, seamstress who has spent her vacation at Los Angeles has returned.

Miss Fannie G. Brown of Round Valley, California has been appointed cook at this school.

Mrs. Davis will have charge of the boys' building during the absence of Mrs. Botkins.

Miss Flora V. West is visiting Big Pine, Bishop, California and vicinity collecting pupils.

The material is all on the ground for the new office building, work will begin on it in a few days.

Robert Somerville who has kept the hammer and anvil busy during July has gone out to work.

Mr. Lovegrove is keeping his farm detail going in order to preserve the crops from dying out.

Walter Allen who has been working in Jack's Valley for the last month, returned a few days ago.

Miss Coady, field matron at Walker River Agency, will spend her vacation in Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Mr. Baker, the shoemaker who has spent his vacation at Pasadena, California has return to the school.

The boys who have been out working in the hay fields are on the lookout when the fruit wagon comes.

About the 15th. ultimo the Hon. Commissioner of Indian Affairs paid the school a short visit. He looked over the plant and seemed satisfied with the present condition of affairs. He is thoroughly alive to the welfare of the indian under his charge and looses no opportunity to inform himself even to the details of the service.

Dick Bender, who was nightwatchman year and who left the about the middle of May came back on the 14th ultimo and has been appointed night-watchman for another year. Dick was a faithful employee and deserves the increase of salary from \$10 to \$30 per month.

The fruit wagon from Placerville, California, has again made its appearance on the school grounds to the delight of the boys who have money and to the disgust of the ones who has none.

Superintendent Allen left on the 28th. ultimo for Klamath, Oregon, where he went to collect pupils. Mrs. Allen accompanied him as far as Sacramento.

Mike Kawich, one of the shoe shop detail has made several pairs of shoes during the absence of Mr. Baker.

Miss Lena O. Thompson, laundress who left the school June 21st. for her vacation, returned on the 27th. ultimo.

Miss Jones and Mrs. Botkins left yesterday for their visit to San Francisco where they will spend their vacation.

Edward Hicks has charge of the carpenter shop during the absent of Mr. Sampsell.

Dick Bender spent two days at Gardnerville and vicinity this week in collecting pupils for this school.

John P. Jones, a former pupils of this school visited the school few days ago.

The snow is about all melted in the mountains.

There is no finer "accomplishment" than ability to accomplish things.

A character big, though rough, is to be preferred above one small, though smooth and symmetrical.

The education that does not teach a young person to put first things first has failed of the primary purpose of education.

The name Sing Sing is derived from "Sint Sics," the name of a tribe of Indians who once lived in the vicinity.

"PAY LIKE A SINNER."

Hospitality has two sides. The other side is well put in a current anecdote. In the early days, in many parts of the country, a preacher was received and entertained heartily and cheerfully, and never expected to settle his bill at the inn when he left on the morrow.

Acting upon this knowledge, a young traveling preacher presented himself, gave himself some airs, and when morning came said, "Farewell," and was about to leave, taking no notice of his account.

"You have not settled," said the landlord.

"I am a minister on my way to my station," explained the novice.

"Ah, indeed," said the landlord.

"Well, you came in last night, and you never said a word of peace to any one of us; you had your supper, and it seemed to me you never asked God's blessing on it; you never said, 'Let us have a word of prayer,' before you went to bed; you called for your light, went upstairs, and it strikes me you spent very little time in prayer yourself, for I know your light was soon out, and you were soon in bed; and when you came down, this morning, never a word you said of prayer, or of a chapter, before the beginning of the day; and you sat down to breakfast, and never a word of blessing again.

"No, you go on just like any other sinner; you come in like a sinner, you eat and drink like a sinner, you go to bed like a sinner, you get up like a sinner, you are going off like a sinner; you must pay like a sinner!"

It is asserted that liquid air has twenty times the explosive force of dynamite. During experiments at Vienna in the firing of cannon, the liquid was exploded by an electric spark, and the result was extremely satisfactory. No heat was developed in the guns, and the range of the projectiles was much increased.

A GOOD PLACE TO BUY YOUR

Dry Goods

AT

C. F. CUTT'S

A New Line of Summer Goods has just been added to our Stock. Everything the Latest. Prices the lowest.

IN SCHOOL AND OUT.

Now, when a fellow's got to wait
In school with pencil and with slate,
A-multiplying,
His head it aches, his back it breaks,
Who cares what 3 x 7 makes?
'Cause Johnny's gone to dig the bait,
And time is flying.

But when a fellow gets out-doors,
A-catching trout by threes and fours,
In fishing season,
If he gets three, and Johnny, he
Gets seven times as many—see?
'Tis easy then to keep the scores—
Now, what's the reason? A. E. A.

DON'T SNUB A BOY.

Don't snub a boy because he wears shabby clothes. When Edison, the inventor of the telephone, entered Boston in the depth of winter, he wore a pair of yellow linen breeches.

Don't snub a boy because his house is plain and unpretending. Abraham Lincoln's early home was a log cabin.

Don't snub a boy because of the ignorance of his parents. Shakespeare, the world's poet, was the son of a man who was unable to write his own name.

Don't snub a boy because he chooses a humble trade. The author of "Pilgrim's Progress" was a tinker.

Don't snub a boy because of physical disability. Milton was blind.

Don't snub a boy because of dullness in his lessons. Hogarth, the celebrated painter and engraver, was a stupid boy at his books.

Don't snub a boy because he stutters. Demosthenes, the greatest orator of Greece, overcome a harsh, stammering voice.

Don't snub a boy, any one. Not only because some day he may outstrip you in the race of life, but because it is neither kind nor right.—Sel.

CAN WE HELP?

The following letters from poor city children who write home from their bit of an outing in the country are mournfully pathetic. Between every line is the revelation of their deplorable home life. Let us do what we can to give even one of these city children, starving for their inheritance, some glimpses of God's world.

"Dear Mamma: The soup is good, the bed is good, the porch is good. I play in the yard. I sleep in a bed with Rose. Miss S. washed me. We have potatoes. Miss S. Likes me. We sit on a bench to get to eat. We sit on chairs. I send my love to my mother, father, sister, and baby brother."

Jetta.

"I's good, and I ate bread with butter and milk and eggs and plums, I's clean and wash myself. I thank my mamma and my brothers and my papa and Sadie. Miss G. made me a bath last night. I was eating cake and strawberries and oatmeal and meat for dinner. We have flowers on the table and napkins and tablecloths."

"Dear Mamma and Papa: It's nice here. The country is nice, and we sleep in a nice little bed, with a clean white cover to cover myself. We play in a big yard. Miss S. is a nurse. She gives us lunch, and water and rocking chairs on the porch. We eat on a long white table on the porch. The bench to sit on is nice. I eat meat, potato, strawberries yesterday, and oatmeal and egg for breakfast. I drink milk. I only eat at the table. I have clean napkin for myself. I had a ball last night. I send love to mamma, papa, and everybody."

Sophie.

"I get a bath on the night. And I am get a good time. The birds are in the country, and there was yesterday a real bird."—Sel.

THE INFLUENCE OF GOVERNMENT.

One of the things with much meaning which is pointed out with regard to boys is that they are influenced a great deal by the way the city in which they live is governed. If the government is corrupt, the boys make that their standard of living. When what is known as the Lexow Committee looked into the police system of New York and found how criminals could go on committing crimes and be let alone by paying the police officials for the privilege, the ragamuffins all over the city invented a game they called "Protection," in which part of them played criminals and the others played policemen, and all the players got the idea that the law was a humbug and that the right thing and the smart thing to do in this world is to get money no matter how.

The sum of it all is that a boy is a man growing up; that he wants to learn about men and do things as men do them, and the kind of man he turns out to be will depend on what kind of grown people he has to help him learn.—Sel.

THE POWER OF PURPOSE.

"Perhaps," says Colonel Theodore Roosevelt, in The Outlook, "there is no more important component of character than steadfast resolution. The boy who is going to make a great man, or is going to count in any way in after life, must make up his mind not merely to overcome a thousand obstacles, but to win

in spite of a thousand repulses or defeats. He may be able to wrest success along the lines on which he originally started. He may have to try something entirely new.

"On the one hand he must not be volatile and irresolute, and on the other hand he must not fear to try a new line because he has failed in another. Grant did well as a boy and well as a young man; then came a period of trouble and failure, and then the Civil War and his opportunity; and he grasped it, and rose until his name is among the greatest in our history. Young Lincoln, struggling against incalculable odds, worked his way up, trying one thing and another until he, too, struck out boldly into the turbulent torrent of our national life at a time when only the boldest and wisest could so carry themselves as to win success and honor; and from the struggle he won both death and honor, and stands for evermore among the greatest of mankind."—Selected.

CARSON CASH STORE

BERT S. COHEN PROP.

|||

We carry a complete line of ladies' furnishing goods. Our prices suit the times and our goods are the best. Give us a call.

Chas. H. Kelly Co.

Dealer in

Dry Goods, Shoes,

AND

General Merchandise.

Our line of Medium and Low priced foot ware is not equaled in Carson. Look over our stock before buying Kelly Co.

Arlington Block,

Carson.

F. J. STEINMETZ,

DRUGS, STATIONERY AND
PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES.

Agency for the Eastman Kodak Co's

Cameras, including

the

"BROWNIE,"

the only first-class low priced Kodak on the market Price \$1.00.