

INDIAN GIRLS - PAST AND PRESENT



"A YOUTHFUL NURSE"



MODERN INDIAN GIRLS - BASKET MAKERS



A PRESENT-DAY INDIAN GIRL



AN INDIAN GIRL AT HOME



AN INDIAN MOTHER AND HER BABY

THE Indian girl is progressing in accordance with the example set by her white sisters. Indeed, it is a question whether the Indian girls are not, in many respects, advancing more rapidly than their prototypes among the palefaces. However, it must not be inferred that the present-day trend of culture and education and progress among the Indian girls is a parallel as to aims and purposes with that which prevails among her fair-complexioned cousins. Quite the

contrary, as a matter of fact. For instance, it may be cited that, generally speaking, the Indian girls of the present give far less thought to fashions in dress than do feminine members of the white race. Similarly they are not exercised over suffrage and they do not place such stress on the development of musical accomplishments.

But, on the contrary, the twentieth century Indian girls are devoting their energies to a mastery of cookery and sewing and the other essentials of successful home-making to which, in the estimation of some old-fashioned folks, the white girls of the period are giving all too little attention. At the same time, many of the red-skin belles are not content to ignore the social accomplishments which are supposed to enhance the attractiveness of modern young women. Accordingly at the Indian School at Carlisle, Pa., and other large institutions of this kind we find the daughters of the forest crowding the classes in music, painting, drawing, dancing, modern athletics, etc., and even behold these descendants of the savages developing marked dramatic ability in amateur theatrical entertainments of various kinds.

Every person is forced to admit of the wisdom and benefits of the "white man's education" for some Indians. The remarkable life stories of some of the self-made Indians who have, after acquiring the white man's book learning, adopted the white man's mode of life, amply attest the success of the transformation in individual cases. There is, however, and perhaps always will be a difference of opinion as to the wisdom of attempting to fix the Anglo-Saxon standards for the entire rising generation of America's native tribes. Oddly enough there seems to be more widespread belief in such a policy for the Indian girls than for the young men of the tepees.

We say, oddly, because when new conditions have confronted an uncivilized or semi-civilized people it has usually been the men who have accustomed themselves to the new order of things more readily than the women. In the case of most Indian clans, however, the women have proven more amenable to the exactions of the new life wherein seems to lie the only salvation of the entire Indian life. Various reasons have been advanced in explanation of this, one of the most plausible being that it has not been as difficult for the Indian girl to forego such pleasures as she enjoyed in her old life as it has been for the young brave to forego the excitement of the chase and the care-free nomadic life and to settle down in a fixed habitation with the irksome monotony of the white man's life. Also, it is impossible to overlook the influence exerted by the example of the considerable number of Indian women who have married white settlers in Oklahoma and other parts of the west.

Even at the outset of her career in the conventional environment of the age the Indian girl has many advantages over her brother who completes his education at the same time. It not infrequently happens that a young man of Indian blood graduates with honors from some Indian school only to find no opportunities awaiting him commensurate with his ability. Small wonder that in some instances the young men revert to the ideals and mode of life of their forefathers. The Indian girl, on the other hand, can be sure that when she finishes a school course that includes domestic economy there is a place



"MEMBERS OF THE RICHEST OF SAVAGE TRIBES"



INDIAN GIRL LEARNING LAUNDRY WORK AT CARLISLE SCHOOL

awaiting her. She will never have any difficulty in obtaining a well-paid position in domestic service, for the instructors at our Indian schools have more applications than they can accept from responsible families eager to secure competent Indian girls as household helpers. Some of the applicants even suggest the possibility of adopting a young Indian girl if one be found to fulfill expectations.

Or, if the Indian girl of the present day, upon completing her education, elect to try for a livelihood in some one of the artistic pursuits she seems to have advantages over her brother fully as marked as under the circumstances above mentioned. The Indian brave, in his native state, does not show aptitude for any form of artistic handicraft unless it be the fashioning of bows and arrows. But the Indian women have traditional skill in bead work, in leather work and in leather work and the Indian women of the southwest have for countless generations excelled in pottery manufacture, in rug weaving and in basket manufacture. When an Indian girl is enabled to use such talents in accordance with the knowledge of modern art ideals which a school education gives her, it goes without saying that she has ready to hand a very agreeable and very remunerative means of livelihood.

School teaching is another vocation which opens to the educated Indian girl a future that is virtually closed to the redskins of the sterner sex. There are in the United States a large and constantly increasing number of Indian schools, and that is, primary grade schools for the education of the younger Indian children on the reservations, and it is coming about that almost all of the teachers in these schools are Indian young women who have qualified for the work at Carlisle or other schools and by courses in normal schools. Indeed the success of great numbers of these young Indian women school teachers in earning their livelihood by brain work while so many of the Indian young men of the period must depend upon manual labor for their earnings emphasizes as does nothing else the change that has come about in the status of Indian women. It is, under such circumstances, a complete reversal of conditions over those that obtained in the long ago when the Indian women were compelled to do all of the hard labor, whereas the men were responsible only for the lighter tasks, or, mayhap, devoted themselves exclusively to warfare and the chase.

There is little doubt that one explanation of the success which so many twentieth century In-

dian girls are making in various fields of endeavor is found in the heritage of good health which has come to them from generations of healthful ancestors, and the influence of their own early training and out-door life. Particularly would this explanation account for the splendid constitutions possessed by so many Indian girls and which have stood them in good stead in many exacting vocations, for instance, in nursing. Great numbers of Indian girls have qualified as trained nurses and the services of most of them are in constant demand at \$100 a month.

The Indian baby, strapped to a board or securely packed in an elongated basket woven to the purpose, can neither kick nor squirm and this proves an advantage which is far-reaching in its effect to later life. Similarly is there no danger that the child will attempt to walk at an earlier age than is desirable. From earliest childhood the average Indian girl has been subjected to that rigorous outdoor life which results in making them almost perfect physically. For instance, there may be cited the method followed in giving an Indian child a bath, a weekly event. The mother visits some convenient pool or stream and the young member of the household, after being loosened from her odd cradle, is placed in shallow water to kick and splash to her heart's content. In due course the dripping youngster is lifted from the water and, instead of being tenderly dried with soft linen, is simply hung to the bough of some convenient tree, by means of a cloth tied around the waist, and there dries in the air and the sunshine while the mother stands by, looking with approving eyes upon the progress of this heroic hardening process.

In the old days the Indian girls accepted at tender age the traditional lot of Indian women—that of pack horse, and it was nothing unusual in the average Indian camp to see wee girls toiling along with bundles of wood, etc., almost as large as themselves. This condition yet obtains to a considerable extent, although it is not so universal as formerly. The capacity of the Indian girls for hard work, however, finds daily exemplification in every walk of life which they have entered. Incidentally, it may be mentioned that whatever influence civilization may exert upon the young woman in whose veins courses Indian blood she never seems to lose that love of ornaments and bright colors which characterizes all children of the wilderness and which the Indian girl will let drop out in her latter-day costumes, even though they be fashioned in accordance with the most conventional modes.

KING PLAIN CITIZEN

Spanish Monarch Acts Like Ordinary Man Occasionally.

When on Vacations at His Summer Residence Alfonso Talks, Walks, Rides and Mingles Generally With the People.

San Sebastian, Spain.—At this beautiful northern coast resort of Spain King Alfonso XIII enjoys life in his boyish, free fashion. Imagine a great round bay so locked in that its waters are a pond. High around its edges circle the villas of the rich, while along the sandy shore the Royal Yacht club and bath houses adjoin private benches next to the great hotels and the public promenade.

Along the sands the public bath houses and gay tents flash all colors, fairly soaked in sunlight, even in late autumn. The stone promenade, bordered by shade trees and forged iron balustrades, continues round the bay, through gorgeous parks and gardens to the public gambling halls, with the marble terraces and flowers, restaurants and cafes of one of the most luxurious casinos of Europe. Back of all this is the modern built town of wide, shady streets, parks and monuments in bronze and marble, rich shops, cafe terraces and glistening awnings, street sprinklers, fountaining fountains and that mixed perfume of orange peel, violets and tuberoses that marks the south of Europe.

Chief of the villas perched high around the bay is the king's Miramar palace, half hidden among its forests. At night any traveler can lose himself in its winding alleys, lighted by 500 electric lamps. Anyone who has been there must have thought how crazy it would be for armed conspirators to enter the park and take the palace by surprise. The guard at the gate is composed of three men of the Mitrarets corps. At the wide door of



King Alfonso.

the palace the only sentry is an old veteran, wearing many decorations, but unarmed. The idea generally held that the king of Spain lives surrounded by an army to protect his life is absurd. The "Alabarderos"—mounted escort—and the large military staff is regularly invisible in its barracks behind the palace and exists merely to satisfy court protocol. When the royal family enjoys its home life in the evenings after audience hours are over, it is no more protected than any other well-to-do family of San Sebastian.

Every day while in residence at San Sebastian, the king, unaccompanied by soldiers, on foot, on horseback, or in auto or carriage, can be seen going about. We met him once in a lone spot of the Corniche, writes a traveler, attempting to clean three plugs that had got choked by soot. My French friends stopped and asked the customary, "Anything we can do?"

"These plugs are choked with soot," replied Alfonso. His chauffeur was respectfully offering new ones, when our French friend—a pure automobile crank like the king—explained that he could clean those plugs by backing rapidly up the slope.

"That is what I said," cried Alfonso. "Oust! tumble in!" and, with a very tricky swing, he got his weight on the crank and started the heavy motor before his chauffeur knew what he was up to, jumped in beside his only companion, a silent military man, and began backing up the slope at second speed.

"Now that is just the type of automobile crank who will not let his chauffeur do a thing," explained the Frenchman. From this time Alfonso nodded to us with a smile, content that here were three men and a lady who had seen him, Alfonso, acting as a man.

Pool Ball in His Mouth. Philadelphia.—Robert Wilson, a youth living at 1330 North Eighth street, made a bet with several companions that he had the largest mouth in the crowd, and to prove his assertion thrust a pool ball between his jaws.

He won the wager, but lost several teeth, for the ivory ball fitted his mouth so well that it took two hours' work on the part of physicians at the Children's Homeopathic hospital to remove the ball, and that was accomplished only after the forceps had been used.

Wilson walked to the hospital with his friends. The physicians first told him to force the ball out with his tongue. His efforts were unavailing and the pain from his distended jaws so great that it was determined to sacrifice five front teeth.

THE PEEVISH CHILD NEEDS TREATMENT

When a child sulks drowsily, or is fretful, it is usually due to some slight disorder of the digestive organs, and a mild laxative is very often all that is necessary to restore cheerfulness and buoyancy of spirits.

In cases where the use of a gentle, effective laxative is indicated, many of the best physicians are now prescribing Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is admitted by the perfect laxative, being mild, yet positive in its action on the bowels, and far preferable to violent cathartics and purgative waters. It is very pleasant to the taste and is an ideal remedy to regulate and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels. Its easy, natural action makes it especially desirable in the case of children, a dose at bed-time being sure to have the desired result next morning, with no attendant unpleasantness or discomfort.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and \$1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this splendid remedy, write to Dr. W. L. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., for a sample. He will be very glad to send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

NO SYMPATHY THERE.



Henderson—I'm not living with my mother-in-law any more.
Henpeck—I don't blame her.

DISFIGURED WITH CRUSTS

"Some time ago I was taken with eczema from the top of my head to my waist. It began with scales on my body. I suffered untold itching and burning, and could not sleep. I was greatly disfigured with scales and crusts. My ears looked as if they had been most cut off with a razor, and my neck was perfectly raw. I suffered untold agony and pain. I tried two doctors who said I had eczema in its fullest stage, and that it could not be cured. I then tried other remedies to no avail. At last, I tried a set of the genuine Cuticura Remedies, which cured me of eczema when all else had failed, therefore I cannot praise them too highly.

"I suffered with eczema about ten months, but am now entirely cured, and I believe Cuticura Remedies are the best skin cure there is." (Signed) Miss Mattie J. Shaffer, R. F. D. 1, Box 8, Dancy, Miss., Oct. 27, 1910.

"I had suffered from eczema about four years when boils began to break out on different parts of my body. It started with a fine red rash. My back was affected first, when it also spread over my face. The itching was almost unbearable at times. I tried different soaps and salves, but nothing seemed to help me until I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. One box of them cured me entirely. I recommended them to my sister for her baby who was troubled with tooth eczema, and they completely cured her baby." (Signed) Mrs. F. L. Marberger, Dreherstown, Pa., Sept. 6, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

Mandy's Idea of It.

Mistress—What! Going to leave me to get married? Whom are you going to marry?

Mandy—Ah, done goin' to marry Ling Chung, the Chinese laundryman. He's a good man, he is.

"But, Mandy, think of what your children would be!"

"Yes, mum, Ah has. Ah knows de poor little things'll be Mexicans, but Ah loves him just de same!"

Her Logic.

It was the week before Christmas. Emery and his younger sister, Mildred, were debating very seriously the reality of Santa Claus.

"There isn't any Santa Claus," said Emery, with finality.

"Why, there must be," insisted his sister. "How could they make pictures that look just like him?"

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

The Curse.

"May you haf t'ree sons, and may dey all marry for love!"—London Opinion.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppets. Tiny sugar-coated granules.

Pax Mundi.

Adam bit into the apple.
"The first peace dinner," he cried.
Most of us have repair shops for our broken promises.