

HEAVY RAIN AT PINE CAMP IN STORM MAJOR GENERAL BATTLES FOR TENT Soldiers Plastered with Edibles as Restaurant Comes Down on Their Heads—Postcard Mania.

The camp, N. Y., June 20.—Last Sunday's heavy rain and storm, although it caused some discomfort and some damage, had its humorous side, and the soldiers laughed at its incidents when the sun shined on Tuesday. It did not last a day. Privates who were holding down their possessions were to the spectacle of a major general of the army, dressed in siesta clothes, battling with the elements for the possession of his tent. Other officers of equally impressive rank danced in the face of the gale on the high bluff where headquarters is located and their "dogrobbers" were blown away.

A UNIFORM REFORM Atlantic City Chair Pushers to Don Livery—Big Conviction.

Atlantic City, June 20.—One of the greatest strides made by this resort in the improvement line since the paving of Atlantic avenue and changing that boulevard from a lake of mud into a hand-to-hand street is the movement to compel chair pushers on the boardwalk to appear in uniforms—blue winter and khaki in summer. This is being accomplished by an ordinance which is now on its way through the City Council. It will become operative immediately on passage, for the Mayor has signed it at once.

headquarters. There will be about a hundred delegates. President McCrea of the Pennsylvania Railroad, accompanied by Vice-Presidents Rea, Green and Pugh, spent last Sunday here. They made an inspection of the line to Ocean City with Superintendent Neff, of the Shore Fast Line, in a special train of electric cars.

Colonel and Mrs. J. H. Tremper, of Kingston, N. Y., are spending a couple of weeks at the Windsoor. Colonel Tremper is a member of Governor Hughes's staff.

John K. Vanderbilt and his niece, Mrs. H. E. Sherhill, of New York, have been spending the week at the shore. They are entertaining Miss Frances Bell.

Mrs. Catherine Bishop, of New York, is spending a couple of weeks at the Westmont.

W. P. Burns, of New York, accompanied by his wife, two sons and Mrs. Joseph Biggs, are visitors at the Grand Atlantic Hotel. Mr. Burns and his party are making a tour in his automobile, and will visit all the resorts in the East before going back to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gibson, Miss Gertrude L. Gibson, Harold and Arthur Gibson and Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Fulton, of New York, made the trip to the shore in an automobile and spent last Sunday here. They were visitors at the Traymore.

The latest bonanza in Alaska is the Innoko District, north of Fairbanks. Hundreds of miners are rushing from Fairbanks and Tanana to the new camp. Pans are said to range from \$5 to \$75 each. The first Alaska treasure ship reached Seattle this week with \$2,000,000 in gold on board. The feature of Alaskan travel this year is the large number of prospectors who have left Dawson for various points on the Yukon or further North.

The Seattle Chamber of Commerce has received a letter from a Fairbanks miner who urges that advertisements be inserted in the newspapers for young women to go to that mining camp on the Yukon and marry several hundred of the five thousand husky young miners who are tired of bachelor life.

The Seattle postoffice officials admit they are sending tons of paper and silver money to the San Francisco Sub-Treasury, as if they remitted their annual transfer of about \$100,000 in gold coin they would lose a considerable sum, as gold coin is weighed.

of a congestion of cars which frequently causes a heavy loss to fruit shippers. On the opening day of this week 21 carloads of plums, apricots, peaches and cherries were shipped to the East. The yield of fruit this year in California orchards is unusually heavy, but the failure of fruit in many parts of the East keeps prices up.

The Los Angeles Chinatown has a craze for photographs. When talking machines were first introduced the Chinese thought they were possessed by devils, but some ingenious salesman devised a scheme of procuring Chinese records. When these were heard every Chinaman with the price wanted a photograph, and now the streets of the Oriental quarter are musical at all hours of the day and night.

Indeed, it never seems to me to promote particularly the civilization of the Indian at any stage of life to require him to change his footwear arbitrarily. It certainly does have the effect of misshaping what would otherwise develop into a foot of nature's own design. There is the rule that little Indian children shall be allowed to wear moccasins if their mothers will take the trouble to make them.

One point in which I was able to cut loose from traditions of the Indian was in not requiring or even laying a tremendous stress of encouragement upon the wearing of so-called "citizen's dress." It is not the garment, it is the human being under the garment that appeals to me. But when it comes to the children in the schools, we cannot do much less than supply them with simple little clothing in our own general style. Moreover, there is a certain value attaching to the training which children get in wearing the common garb of civilized communities. What they lose in artistic appearance they gain, perhaps, in the habit of conforming to the dress of the world which takes an interesting personality a step further out of the category of curios.

Instead of making a particular form of dress generally compulsory, my idea is to try to appeal to the reason of the individual Indian. He undoubtedly has a good ground for using his blanket as he does in a primitive state, but when he becomes a farmer or a carpenter or a blacksmith the blanket gets into his way. I never compel him to take it off. I never even offer him seductive inducements to do so, but I aim to remind him of the difficulty he will have in doing his work with his blanket on, and then let his own mind work out the rest of the problem.

There used to be a rule against any use of an Indian tongue in a government school. That seemed to me not only cruel but absurd. On the contrary, I go to the point of encouraging the children to bring their little nursery songs to school and sing them there in their own language. The pupils should be encouraged by all the arts which will suggest themselves to the natural teacher to cultivate the English language. That is the language they will use in the future. I make their contact with the white communities which are growing up all around them, and therefore it has a practical value which appeals to the wiser and more level-headed elders of their race.

I go even further than I have already indicated, and am introducing into the schools a line of work for the conservation and development of the Indian art. A good many of the children are very clever designers, following the traditional lines and colors used in the bead work or blankets, the baskets or pottery of their own tribe. Instead of giving these children our standards to conform to and our methods to follow I am trying to draw out the individuality of each child, and to give them credit for their own work. I am trying to arouse among the children a love of printing the stories which their old people have told them—sometimes animal fables as good as those of Aesop or Uncle Remus; sometimes narratives of acts of prowess, which would be used as legends by the Indians; and sometimes the simple descriptions of life at home, showing what the domestic and social customs are among the tribe to which the writer belongs.

These little contributions are used as "compositions" in the classroom, and then the best of them, or those which are most characteristic, are printed in the school papers. To this source I am looking for the accumulation of a body of work which will be of value to the ethnologist and the historian in handing down to our posterity a true conception of our North American aborigines.

At one of our agencies in Arizona the superintendent won my unqualified approval for an act of his which was done for the benefit of the Indians who had shown fitness to teach the more backward of their people certain elements of farming. He offered them appointments as assistant farmers on the government payroll. They objected at first to accepting such a position, because they wanted to live with their families, and their families were unwilling to adopt white ways of living. "Very well," said the superintendent, "let them live in the Indian fashion; that is all right. I have three old adobe houses in fairly good repair which you can inhabit, so bring your families here and live in any way you choose."

The three families did move into the houses given them, and did live in Indian fashion in such matters as sleeping on the ground, taking their meals off the floor, and the like. But not what happened. Living among the white employes, though in their own way, it was not long before the head of each household began to "take notice."

MODERN METHOD OF HELPING THE INDIAN TEACHING BY CONTACT, NOT BY FORCE. Best Results Shown by Following Line of Least Resistance and Developing Raw Material.

Suspensions are aroused in credulous quarters that there must be some special and interested motive for going off in one direction or another of furnishing to the Indian only the unpicturesque garments that he made for himself. We do not require that he shall be burdened with an undue amount of clothing, however. My orders everywhere are to let the children run barefooted as much as possible and to give them as few garments as will answer their needs. It always seems to me a pathetic sight to see one of these little children called upon to throw off its moccasins and put on the hard stubby shoes that the white child is brought up in.

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WOMEN ARCHERS IN ENGLAND. Archery stands alone among field sports in that the majority of its votaries are women, for whom it is an exercise peculiarly suitable, and it may be added, remarkably becoming.

Frederick Sterry, head of the company owning and operating the Plaza Hotel, New York, spent the early part of the week at the Rudolf.

Lewis G. Young, a New York stock broker, is at the Shelburne.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Corse and Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Francis, of New York, are spending a couple of weeks at the Ostend.

The death by drowning at Ocean Beach of Peter J. Weniger removes one of the most popular of San Francisco's business men. Mr. Weniger was a native son and gained wealth in the wholesale liquor business. He had many friends, and had always taken a keen interest in athletic affairs. He went bathing alone, and is supposed to have been stunned by a large roller and then strangled in the surf.

Eugene P. Murphy, one of the best known clubmen of the city, died this week, aged sixty-three years. Mr. Murphy came here from New York as an officer of the regular army, but retired in 1871 and became a stock broker. He was prominent on the local stock exchange during the excitement of the bonanza days. He was one of the oldest members of the Bohemian Club.

"The King Maker," a new comic opera, was produced this week at the Princess Theatre, and made a great success. The book is by Waldemar Young, dramatic critic of "The Examiner," and the music by R. H. Bassett. The songs are bright and the music is catchy.

Thomas Dixon, Jr., the novelist and playwright, is here gathering material for a socialist novel. His idea is to plant a communist colony in some garden spot of the state, probably near Santa Barbara, and then show how it is disrupted and ruined by success instead of failure. Mr. Dixon was greatly impressed by the enormous extent of the burned district in San Francisco and with the tremendous amount of rebuilding that has been done in the last two years.

The bureau of sells, for some reason, has been withdrawn by orders from Washington, although six men were in the midst of experiments at Stockton. One of the most important was to devise a remedy for the sick potato lands of San Joaquin. Ten acres of land were appropriated by a Stockton syndicate for this experimental work.

News was received this week from Yokohama of the death in that city of Louis Eppinger, for eighteen years manager of the Grand Hotel. He was known to nearly every American who passed through Yokohama.

The outlook for holders of Hawaiian sugar stocks is promising, as this season's crop is estimated at nearly half a million tons. All the plantations report an increase of crop, and the yield of sugar is growing every year.

This season promises to be a record breaker in shipments of fresh fruit to the East. In 1906 shipments were 623 carloads, last year's shipments were 749 carloads, while this year, it is estimated, shipments will be fully 1500 carloads. The railroads are suffering from a shortage of stock in other business, and there is no danger.