

Minnesota Historical Society
slab copy Bly

Justice and Fair Dealing for every Indian who desires to become a good Citizen.

THE TOMAHAWK.

Published in behalf of, and to secure the welfare of the Indians of the United States. MINNESOTA HISTORICAL SOCIETY

"Truth before Favor."

Vol. XIV.

White Earth, Becker County, Minnesota, Thursday, November 16, 1916.

No. 30.

THE TOMAHAWK.

GUS H. BEAULIEU, - - Publisher
White Earth Agency, Minnesota.

Entered at the Postoffice at White Earth, Minn., as mail matter of the second class.

SUBSCRIPTION: \$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE

PRESIDENT WILSON'S RE-ELECTION.

Much satisfaction is being expressed generally on account of President Wilson's re-election, no doubt because everyone feels that he has given the country a good administration.

A few calamity howlers are predicting hard times and they no doubt would be glad to have this occur simply to satisfy their political prejudices.

Conditions will make hard times if this should occur and even if Justice Hughes had been elected he would not have been able to control European conditions which will undoubtedly have a strong influence with the future conditions of this country either for good or for bad.

One of the greatest surprises of the recent election was the turning over of the banner republican State of Minnesota into the democratic column.

And another surprise was the turning over into the republican party of the banner democratic county of Stearns. This can be accounted for only by the German vote which showed itself to be thoroughly un-American.

On the night of the election it was generally conceded in the Twin Cities that Justice Hughes had been overwhelmingly elected, and disappointed democrats who had retired fully convinced that the republicans had been victorious awoke on Wednesday morning to see by the public press that President Wilson had a decidedly good chance of being elected.

Democrats are jubilant over President Wilson's election and many republicans of this state are equally well pleased.

With-held Annuities, Causes Dissatisfaction.

Payment day was a busy one in Mahanomen. The banks paid out several thousand dollars during the day and the stores as a consequence did a thriving business. This has kept up all week. There was a great deal of dissatisfaction expressed on account of the withholding of the payments from the minor children, and by some who did not receive the full amount of their share of the tribal fund which was disbursed. The agent in many instances thought it best to pay out this sum in monthly payments, rather than give it to those who would spend it at once. Hence the "holler." The agency and government officials take the position that the children of members of the reservation are entitled to something when they reach their majority and will keep the money for them until that time.—Mahanomen Pioneer.

U. S. Will Preserve Town Indians Quit.

Washington, D. C.—As a result of recommendations by Secretary of Agriculture David F. Houston the "Old Kasaan National Monument," consisting of 38 acres within the Tongass national forest, Alaska, has just been created by presidential proclamation. The tract embraces the deserted Indian village of Old Kasaan, situated on Prince of Wales Island in southeastern Alaska, about 30 miles west of the city of Ketchikan.

The village was abandoned by the Indians 10 years ago. Among the relics which remain there are about 50 Indian totem poles and eight large square buildings, which represent the best specimens of Haida architecture existing.

"Kassan" is said to be the Indian word which means "a pretty town."

A certain amount of vandalism by tourists and souvenir hunters rendered protection essential. The Smithsonian Institution strongly endorsed the proposition for the establishment of a national monument. The new national monument will be protected and administered by the United States forest service.—Ex.

Pussyfoots Find Booze.

Indian Agent Brandt, last week made a search of the McCumber barber shop at Cass Lake and found a quart bottle of alcohol in the coal bin. On the same day the buildings on the H. Drury farm about two and a half miles north of Cass Lake were searched and three gallons of whiskey discovered buried in the shavings of the ice house. No arrests have been made in either case as yet by agents of the Indian department.

Sixth Annual Crop Show.

The Red River Valley Development Association wishes to encourage boys and girls contests as carried on by the county superintendents in the counties in this portion of the state under the direction of the boys' and girls' Club Extension Movement. To that end, cash prizes will be furnished covering the best exhibits of corn and potatoes from each of the following ten counties: Becker, Clay, Mahanomen, Kittson, Marshall, Norman, Pennington, Red Lake, Polk and Roseau. Ten ear samples of corn and one peck samples of potatoes are required. Ten dollars will be set aside for each county to be divided between corn and potato exhibits. The prizes for corn will be: 1st, \$2.00; 2nd, \$1.00, and the next four, fifty cents each. The same prizes will be offered for potatoes.

The Sixth Annual Farm Crop Show will be held at Crookston during the week of February 5th to 9th, inclusive. Notices will be sent out later regarding time to send entries and information as to whom the entries should be sent. Mr. T. A. Erickson, University Farm, St. Paul, will send shipping tags to be used in sending exhibits to Crookston. Write Mr. Erickson or Mr. C. H. Zealand, Crookston, secretary of the Red River Valley Development Association for any information that you wish.

OBITUARY.

Died at Mankato, Minn., on the 1st, William Cajune, aged 40 years.

Mr. Cajune was a member of the White Earth band of Chippewa Indians. He leaves a widow and three children, a mother, four brothers and five sisters to mourn his loss.

On Sunday my old friend Frank Cajune called and informed me of the family loss, and that the remains of his brother had been brought to Le Sueur for interment.

He married several years ago a Miss Skelly whose family for several years have been residents of this city.

It was my mournful privilege to call upon the widow, the mother and the brothers and sisters of the late Mr. Cajune and to attend both the preliminary and church funeral services.

The church services were held at the Catholic church on Monday, Nov. 6th, and the interment was at the Catholic cemetery.

A requiem mass was said for the soul of the departed, and all the solemnity of the grand ritual of the Catholic church was impressive in its assurance of peace beyond; and its tenderness for the mortal body surely was comforting to the saddened hearts yielding precious dust back to the bosom of mother earth from whence it came.

A large congregation was gathered to honor the dead and to pray for the soul returning to God.

Mr. Cajune was born at Sunrise City, Minn., and had been a resident of Southern Minnesota for over fifteen years.

Many friends will sympathize with the bereaved ones here and those in the Chippewa country.

C. H. Beaulieu.
Le Sueur, Minn.,
Nov. 6, 1916.

A Trip To La Pointe, Wisconsin.

(By Rev. C. H. Beaulieu.)
TO THE TOMAHAWK.

(Continued from last issue.)
Someone must have had a speculative and courageous mind, and intense faith in climate and pamology. Who ever set out the apple trees did well for they thrived and fruit came and ripened.

Those who came to Bayfield in after years to build the town looked at the apple trees upon the island and gaining confidence decided upon an industry that has since made Bayfield's apples famous.

But for the faith and courage of the pioneer pamalogist at La Pointe, people to this day would have believed the climate too severe for apple trees.

And here let me say that Mr. Stahl of La Pointe, every year raises quantities of apples of several varieties, and I saw this from personal observation for the gentleman took me through his orchard while I was at La Pointe.

Did I say grapes? Looking back over my manuscript I find I made no mention of these. Well, there were grapes, and the vines were trained over a pretty arbor.

Within this arbor was a long table and flanking it were two benches, and here Grandpa Oakes reigned and dreamed. He was an old man, and making his home with his son, Chas. H. Oakes, a local attache of the Fur Co., in charge I believe of the retail de-

partment.

"Grandpa," as we all called him, was feeble of vision and exceedingly hard of hearing. There were five little chaps who were but slightly less irreverent towards age than were the little Hebrews who taunted Elisha upon the baldness of his head.

One upon a time these five irreverent little La Pointers entered sumptuously into the garden, not through the gate, but over the fence at the rear. They roamed about inspecting growth of the vegetables and fruit and tasting them, and then they became desirous for grapes. They peered within and behold, Grandpa was there. Then they encompassed his tabernacle and beheld the clusters everywhere.

And then an impulse seized them to climb to heights. Of course it was Gus Borup who thought of this first, and his suggestive power was so great that he influenced the rest easily.

"We clomb" at a point where we could gaze directly down upon the crown of Grandpa's skull cap, we tarried, and studied the ancient from a point where the center of his cap was in direct line of vision.

We saw, but he saw not, and hearing not he wot not of the "evil spirits" in the air above. We grew bold and bolder and boldest, speaking aloud, and "tickled" because of the situation. We filled up with grapes, dropped a few through interstices upon the table below, and Grandpa between absorption and weak vision, saw them not. But these little scamps

were cautious enough not to shout loudly, and merrily in time "we" withdrew. There now, I've made a revelation, and since I have said "we," I may as well mention by name the other young criminals, they were the aforesaid Gus Borup, Charley Oakes, Charley Beaulieu and John DuFort known also at La Pointe as O jib waince, and among the Minnesota Chippewas as Kah-ais i-kah-wi mis i.

They are all gone from this world, and I only am left to think over this and other innocent escapades.

This is a good point to break off in narration and with promise of further tales.

But I cannot forbear mention that the relation of this little garden episode has awakened memories many of other things done upon the island recently visited. They bring smiles and they bring sadness because voices are hushed, eyes closed for aye upon earthly things, and ears no more hearing sounds that pleased.

Once upon a time there was an experiment made at La Pointe in mining. Four little boys one Sunday afternoon were made to attend Sunday school.

This was the price of "aristocracy." Rebellion in spirit was there and evidenced in look if not in word. The hour of instruction over, they returned and learned something, and were taken to see John DuFort. He had not been to Sunday school at Mrs. Hull's little tabernacle, for he belonged without strings tending to tolerance of Presbyterianism to Father Schulln entirely.

We looked upon John as he lay in bed but saw not his face for it was beneath layers of raw potato and flour, sedatives for burns.

In one corner of a large building was a pile of copper ore, (for the company had visions,) and John saw this pile on the afternoon in question and resolved upon mining by blast. He obtained powder, laid it under rocks, made a fuse and lit it. It delayed action and John approached to see closely, and then the fuse and powder acted and John's face was slapped severely by rock and flame, hence the clinics and which the other boys were called to look upon. We saw, and then had the fourth commandment rehearsed to us.

John was shown to us as the punished breaker of moral and ecclesiastical law, and we were told that it was only our Sunday school that had saved our faces. As Aunt Maria would have said, "Mi-doog, Mi-doog."

"I'm nae doubtin," as a Scotchman would say, for undoubtedly we would have been with John or he with us, but it is quite possible that it was John's loneliness that made him wander, and stumble upon the ore. More possible is the theory I now hold that we live would have been elsewhere than in the forbidden regions of the ore containing building, yet who really can tell?

Once upon a time the father of two of the five "young 'uns" saw in the possession of an Indian five fox cubs, these he purchased and gave to the five boys who made pets of them. "Evil communica-

Continued on 8th. Page.)

Suits and Overcoats

MADE TO YOUR MEASURE

\$14 to \$40

HAVE YOUR NEW SUIT OR Overcoat made to your individual measure. Have it made up in just the style you want. We have hundreds of all wool samples for you to pick from.

TRIANGLE TAILORING

is the superior tailoring service for men and young men. When you buy a Triangle Tailored suit or Overcoat you are guaranteed perfect fit and satisfaction or your money back.



COME IN NOW AND FROM OUR HUNDREDS OF different fabrics and patterns pick out your new suit or overcoat. At \$14 to \$40 we can give you high grade made-to-order clothes that cost you more money elsewhere.

The B. L. Fairbanks Company,

White Earth, - - Minnesota.