

578

The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM THE CARLISLE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL
SCHOOL TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1889.

NUMBER 29

MARCH.

Oh, this is the month of the year
When nature says to the snow,
"It is time that you disappear;
You must take yourself off, you know;
Just get yourself ready and go;
Pack up your drifts and March!"

Then she quickens the violet's heart,
And says to the daffodil, "Dear,
Are you getting ready to start?
Let me whisper low in your ear
That the springtime is almost here;
It is now on the March!"

Bessie Chandler.

FEASTED BY THE BLIND.

Fifty-three of the pupils and officers of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, Philadelphia, arrived last Thursday morning having given an entertainment before the Governor and State Legislature in Harrisburg the evening before.

They were escorted from the Junction by our school band.

The visiting students were distributed among our more intelligent pupils who tenderly and lovingly escorted their new and sightless friends around through the various departments of our school.

One would suppose that in work there would be little to interest persons who could not see, but the hum of business—the whirl of the sewing machines in the sewing-room and tailor shop, the rat-a-tat-tat of the shoe-hammer, the pounding of the tin into shape, the planing of boards and driving of nails, the swell of the blacksmith's bellows, the sound of thread as the harness boys plied their needles through stiff traces, the splash-splash of the washing-machine and the thump-thump of the irons in the laundry, the puff-puff of the steam engine in the printing-office and the rapid movement of the job presses all seemed to fill our visitors with enthusiasm and delight.

In the printing-office some could read type

although it was locked in forms as it must be, up side down.

The manufacturers' marks on the presses and paper-cutter which are put on in raised letters they had no difficulty in reading.

Blind, mind you, and yet able to read.

Blind, and able to get accurate information about our work through hearing and feeling.

The intelligent questions that these poor unfortunates asked of our pupils showed that they were wide awake in mind if not as to eyesight.

Some questions, easy questions, too, they asked, which our pupils who have been here for years could not answer, and they have eyes wide open and see the shops or can see them every day.

After dinner the school assembled and witnessed a most splendid entertainment. An entertainment such as the people of cultivated Philadelphia herself would have been delighted with.

Music! It was simply superb.

There were sixteen or eighteen performers upon instruments of various kinds from the large bass horn down to clarionets and piccolos. Mr. Julius F. Keller the band master has his pupils under perfect training.

We are informed that to instruct them it requires individual teaching. A new piece must be taught to each one a few bars at a time until it is perfectly learned. Think what an amount of patience it must require to thus teach!

Those boys played as though their hearts were in every note.

Blind, but they made no error as to time.

Blind, but not a single discord.

Sweet and clear was each separate tone, and blending, filled and thrilled the heart of every listener with adoration.

Can we ever forget the duet by Lizzie Davis and Lillie Benfield?

Blind, yet able to charm the souls of others with sweet bird-like voices.

The male chorus which followed was full of music and the encore very laughable.

Continued on Fourth Page.

The Indian Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY, AT THE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA., BY THE INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

The INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but EDITED by The-man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

Price:—10 cents a year.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.
Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

THE INDIAN HELPER is paid for in advance, so do not hesitate to take the paper from the Post Office, for fear a bill will be presented.

Sickness Among The Indians at Home.

Maggie G. Keith, of Pine Ridge Agency, Dakota, in a letter to *Talks and Thoughts*, says:

We are having a very mild winter, I have never seen a winter like this in Dakota. There is a great deal of sickness among the Indians; women and men are dying with consumption, and children with fevers. I cannot help but cry when I go to see them, when they are sick; they will not do as the Doctors tell them, they have so much faith in the Indian Doctors. A great many times they could get well, if they would do as they are told. I will be glad when there will be no Indian Doctors.

Miss Booth, a former teacher of the Carlisle Indian Training School was here on the 8th. She accompanied Miss M. E. Stevens to Mt. Vernon Barracks, Alabama. Miss Stevens has been a teacher here among the Indians and is also an efficient nurse.

The school enjoyed much the little visit which Miss Booth of Carlisle made us on her way South. We were particularly glad that she was here on Indian Day. She seemed to think the Hampton boys and girls did bravely and her words of commendation were very pleasant.—[*Talks and Thoughts*, published at Hampton.

On Saturday evening, Mr. Mason Pratt who is home on a visit, gave an interesting talk to our school about bridges. On the long slate black board over the platform he had drawn various kinds of bridges illustrating how they grew from a simple log across a little stream up to the huge suspension and cantilever

bridges across deep chasms. He also told of the most remarkable bridges in the world.

We all must have gathered a lesson of perseverance from his description of the great Cincinnati bridge which was finished only a few weeks since. When it was hardly half in position an immense freshet in the river swept away all the works causing damage to the amount of \$200,000.

Was the contracting engineer discouraged at this?

Not enough so to give up the ship. It was a great loss to the company, but they had made a bargain to have the bridge finished at a certain time. They went to work, put on a larger force of men, bought more iron, fixed the damaged portion of the bridge and completed the whole thing several days before the time agreed upon. The talk was intensely interesting, and we learned more about bridges in that short hour than we had ever known before. Perhaps some of us caught the engineering spirit. Who knows?

The remarks afterwards from our superintendent, on pushing out among and staying with people who know about such things, where there is something to do, and not being in a hurry to rush back to a place where there is little or nothing to do, were most earnest and inspiring.

Do you know the names of the new Presidential Cabinet?

Several letters have been received from our newly-made blind friends of Philadelphia. The letters are all written on the typewriter.

Jemima has found a delightful home, she thinks, at West Chester, where the work is not too difficult and where she will have superior advantages. Jemima deserves this good opportunity and the Man-on-the-band-stand hopes she will make the most of her chances as well as give good satisfaction to her new care taker.

Who has not long head about his work? The boy who swept the shavings from the carpenter-shop on Tuesday evening. It is the custom to make a heap of them in front of the shop and burn them, but this evening the wind was blowing a gale and the moment the shavings struck the ground they were caught by the wind and sent flying in many directions. Now it will take twenty or thirty boys several hours to clear up the grounds. One moment of thought would have prevented this disagreeable duty. It is when we put careful thought into our work that we become valuable.

Jack Standing has been quite sick, but is about again.

Rudolph Esenday, after a lingering illness died last Thursday.

The Campbell children have been sick in bed with hard colds.

Richard Davis expects before long to visit friends at the school.

Julia Given has gone to live in the family of Major Alvord, President of Maryland Agricultural College, near Washington.

The INDIAN HELPER mail was a day late last week for reasons that could not be helped.

Mr. Goodyear mothered the boys during the absence of Miss Ella Patterson in Washington.

Cecelia Londrosch was confined to the hospital for a few days with sore throat but soon recovered.

Little Etahdlaui Doanmoe, our Kiowa baby, was somewhat under the weather, but is much better.

The girls had a taste of gymnastics in the gymnasium Saturday. Why can't it come oftener for them? They need the drill.

The Misses Patterson and Miss Azpell, whose homes are in Washington, were all from our school who took in the Presidential Inauguration.

Our youngest baby Richenda Davis is growing very fast and is as good as pie. Her papa being Cheyenne and her mamma Pawnee it has been suggested by a friend of the baby that she be called Chey-Paw.

As the Man-on-the-band-stand casts his eye through the shops he sees that it is hard for some boys to keep HONESTLY at work until the shop-bell rings. The last five minutes is as important as the first and should be just as honestly employed. Who wants to hire a hand who is always looking at the clock to see if it isn't time to quit work? If we are going to quit it is more honest for us to put on our coats and leave the shop than to stand around the last few moments making believe work. Four hours is not a long stretch. If we can't stand it to work honestly and well every moment of that short time we had better go to bed.

Florence Miller has returned from the country.

The girls are making more bead-work at odd moments.

Jennie Connors has gone to live in the family of Major Alvord, Washington, with Julia Given.

There has been much sickness and many deaths among the Indians on the Dakota reservations and elsewhere in the West. Let us be thankful that we have had so little at the Carlisle school.

Nothing pleases Yami more than to sell a lot of Photographs to visitors. Who knows? Maybe he will be a merchant someday and sell goods by the hundred dollars worth.

With all the other sickness round about, Spar, the prettiest cat on the grounds, had to have a spell. He soon came out of it, however, with good doctoring, but his fond caretaker had a rainy walk to town for medicine.

Baby Eunice is still very sick. Her disease developed into Pneumonia which has proved very serious. She has been a most patient sufferer taking medicine like a little soldier. If no complications develop there is hope of her recovery, which is sincerely prayed for by the many who love our little pet.

Miss Crane, a faithful and efficient teacher with us for the past three years, has quit her duties at our school, and left for her home in Jamestown, N. Y., last Friday night. Miss Crane did most of the piano playing for our various school exercises. In this alone we shall miss her much, but more shall we miss the cheerful word, the fresh and beaming countenance of our loved friend and co-worker. We can only wish that her life in the future will be that of happiness unalloyed.

This week our system of grading in the school department was re-arranged. There are now nine distinct grades and when a pupil finishes he or she will be given a graduating certificate. Miss Bessie Patterson has the First grade, juveniles; Miss Phillips the First adult; Miss Azpell has the Second grade; Miss Lizzie Bender, the Third; Miss Paull, the Fourth; Miss Seabrook, the Fifth; Miss Shears, the Sixth; Miss Cook, the Seventh; Miss Lowe, the Eighth; Miss Cutter, the Ninth and High School.

(Continued from First Page).

Lamont R. Skidmore, cornet soloist must have made our cornetists envious.

The school-work—dissecting maps, reading from raised letters, arithmetical calculation both on slate and mental, type-writing and modelling in clay, brought out whispered exclamations from all over the house, "Wonderful! Truly wonderful!"

Miss Bacon's class in calisthenics kept perfect time and the girls were exceedingly graceful in all their movements.

Blind, but splendid examples for our pupils.

Lullaby from "Erminie" was well rendered by a class of girls.

"Marguerite" by Elmer Fetter was followed by the lovely Polka Mazurka, "Coquette," by the band.

Lizzie Smith's "When the Cuckoo sings again" charmed her hearers while the Flute solo [of popular airs, by Albert G. Dunn, could not have been excelled.

After this feast of music the whole school went to the Gymnasium and witnessed one of the most unique and perfect military drills that could possibly be performed by any set of students anywhere. Absolutely perfect!

Blind! But executing without the slightest hesitation all the orders which their energetic and skillful Commandant, Major Harry W. King could possibly think to give.

Marching and counter marching, right by file marching, fours to the right marching, and then fronting in one long line, guiding to the center or left or right according to command, keeping perfect step all the while and changing positions continually but finding places again, all by feeling.

And when it came to the musket drill, carry arms, order arms, load, aim, fire, coming out to the exact second, the click of the gun hammers coming down with one sound, our pupils burst out with enthusiastic applause.

They all felt, no doubt, as one of the printers afterwards expressed himself "Blind, but they can beat us."

The visit from beginning to end was one grand lesson to our school, to both teachers and pupils, and will act as an incentive to greater effort on the part of our pupils in every branch of work and drill.

The sewing work displayed in one of the rooms (work of blind girls,) elicited much praise.

Students and teachers and President of Pennsylvania's most noble Institution, come again! You are ever welcome by the Carlisle Indian Training School.

At Hampton since the passage of the Dawes Bill two years ago, the 8th of February, has been observed as Indian Emancipation day. The Bill gave the Indians their land in severality and through its provisions makes of them American Citizens. At a meeting held there this last "Emancipation Day" one of the Indian boys in his speech said.

"Whenever we do anything white man don't like, he call us 'Injun.' whenever we do anything Injun don't like, he call us 'white man,' and expressed his conviction that 'Injun boy great deal smarter than white boy' 'cause folks expect that Injun will learn as much in three years as white boy does in nine or ten years."

K. Puzzle.

* * * * * for foot wear.
* * * * * for head wear.
* * * first numeral.
* * mix of type.
* * near.
* * * * * we must do to live.
* * * * * time of fasting just begun.
* * * * * not hilly.

The first letters downwards spell what is pleasant to the ear of many Indian boys here, as evening approaches.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

ENIGMA: Arithmetic.

PIED NAMES: Bread; gravy; onions; rice; mush; meat; potatoes; fruit; oatmeal; cake.

STANDING OFFER.—For Five new subscribers to the INDIAN HELPER, we will give the person sending them a photographic group of the 15 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card $4\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$ inches, worth 20 cents when sold by itself. Name and tribe of each boy given.

(Persons wishing the above premium will please enclose a 1-cent stamp to pay postage.)

For TEN, Two PHOTOGRAPHS, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in wild dress, and another of the same pupils three years after; or, for the same number of names we give two photographs showing still more marked contrast between a Navajo as he arrived in native dress, and as he now looks, worth 20 cents apiece.

Persons wishing the above premiums will please enclose a 2-cent stamp to pay postage.)

For FIFTEEN, we offer a GROUP of the whole school on 3x14 inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

Persons wishing the above premium will please send 5 cents to pay postage.

For THREE new subscribers we will give the picture of Apache baby, Eunice. Send a 1-cent stamp to pay postage.

Persons sending clubs must send all the names at once. If the stamp to pay postage on premium does not accompany the subscription list we take it for granted that the premium is not wanted.

AT the Carlisle Indian School, is published monthly an eight-page quarto of standard size, called **The Red Man**, the mechanical part of which is done entirely by Indian boys. This paper is valuable as a summary of information on Indian matters and contains writings by Indian pupils, and local incidents of the school. Terms: Fifty cents a year, in advance.

For 1, 2, and 3, subscribers for **The Red Man** we give the same premiums offered in Standing Offer for the HELPER.

Address: THE RED MAN, CARLISLE, PA.