

The Indian Helper.

696

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM
THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

VOLUME VI.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 3, 1891.

NUMBER 43.

TRUE PHILOSOPHY.



WHAT'S the use of fretting?
What's the use of crying?
What's the use of dreading?
What's the use of sighing?
What's to come will come—
Now that, there's no denying;
And what is past, is past,
To that there's no replying;
To make the present beautiful,
Is what we should be trying,
In kindly words and noble deeds
With one another vying;
So let's have smiles instead of sighs,
And all our tears be drying.

—St. Nicholas.

A CHEERY LETTER FROM HASKELL.

We trust that our friend Miss Stanton, who has recently been transferred by the Indian Department from the Carlisle Indian School, to the Haskell (Indian) Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, will pardon the liberty we have taken in making the following interesting extracts from a private letter, knowing that her many friends as well as all interested in the Indians will be glad to hear of her doings and those of our sister school.

Miss Stanton is pleased with her new position and she compliments Carlisle and the workers here in what she says of the recent photograph of our group of workers, sent her by a Carlisle friend:

"I want to tell you, if possible," she says, "just what a pleasure it has been to me to look into those faces—more dear to me than I realized until separated from them. I have them before me now, and by blinking real fast I can keep the 'misty curtain' from before my eyes so that I can distinguish their features."

And then she goes on:

"I am alone in my own little room at Haskell.

"Ah!

"You ask me to describe it?

"It would not take long, for the furnishings are few.

"This is our day for Commencement and

how we did labor, yesterday, getting the 'display work' in order!

"The chapel is our exhibition hall.

"If you were to walk in you would almost imagine yourself at a County Fair.

"In the rear of the room are wagons, a horse-cart, a buggy and harness.

"There is a life-sized horse (though it does not breathe) hitched to the buggy.

"The carpenter work is as beautiful as I ever saw.

"In the paint department are numerous paintings of landscapes, animals, farm-houses, etc., which certainly are good considering they are done by boys who have no instruction except what they get in the paint shop about mixing and blending colors. They do this at odd times when there is not regular work for them.

"There are tables and racks for the tailoring, cooking, sewing, mending and the laundry work.

"In front is the school exhibit; but I will not enter into the detail of each, perhaps I can send a paper with full account.

"Next year they are to have a graduating class.

"There was none this year and this takes the place of a literary program, which they usually had.

"I am going to like it here, yet I am lonely. I miss my Carlisle friends.

"There are 530 pupils at Haskell.

"Schools continue full to the last day.

"The 'outing system' is not in practical operation.

"Oh, I am too hasty!

"Mr. Meserve told me he had three out on farms.

"And the first week I was here, there were fifty out for three days, picking strawberries, and last week, boys were hired out to pick cherries.

"Isn't that 'outing'?"

"And—

"Next Saturday we all go to Ottawa, for an outing in the way of a good-bye picnic for the school.

"To-morrow afternoon I am one to help make 2000 sandwiches.

"Whew!

"The country looks grand.

"The prairies have lost none of their fascination for me by my two years away.

"The continuation of terraces of green hills as far as the eye can reach—hills dotted over with farm houses, clumps of trees, and the locomotives winding across the green in different directions blend into a picture which is beautiful.

"This is the view from my window "

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.

The Indian boys are playing great ball this season.—*Carlisle Herald.*

The little pappoose photo. for five subscriptions for the HELPER, and an extra stamp, (1 cent).

If through mistake in making change you get more money than is due you and you say nothing about it, is that honest?

The Red Man is fifty cents a year, (monthly) and contains discussions upon the Indian Question deeper than the HELPER can handle with its limited space. Subscribe!

A card from Phillips White says that the party of boys who went last week to Northfield, arrived safely. They are tenting like old soldiers as he expresses it and are having a delightful time.

From the number of railroad folders, guides, maps etc., seen in the hands of Miss Blackburn and Miss Parton, we should judge they were preparing for a trip around the world at a Nellie Bly gait.—*Pipe of Peace.*
Same here.

Only a shirk and one who by bad conduct keeps his name on the "black list" would think of calling such an institution as this where there is every opportunity to grow, a prison. Heaven would be a prison to such a person.

During the past year the sewing room at Grant Institute, Genoa, Nebraska has turned out nearly 4,000 garments. The Indian girls of that school must keep their needles warm all the time with fast sewing.

On Monday evening The Chainmakers of town came out to beat our Reserves at a game of ball, but our boys were a little too much for them. They played but five innings as darkness came upon the scene. The score then stood 6 to 4 in favor of our boys. It is said that the game was one of the best that has been played on these grounds, Ota Chief Eagle and Good Thunder as battery surprising all their friends. Joel Tyndall umpired half the game.

Sixty-Three.

On Wednesday afternoon sixty-three boys and girls left for their homes in various parts of the West. Those going to New Mexico have the longest trip before them. Only ten of the party were graduates. These ten are poorly enough equipped for the battle they are about to enter, but the others who unfortunately have not reached even this FIRST step of an education are as babes in the hands of a merciless foe. The majority went home because the period of five years for which they came had expired, and their parents demanded their return.

The hour of leaving was a sad one.

The very clouds wept as the long line passed out of the gate and down the lane to the station, while the silent tear that was hastily brushed from the eye of many a friend left behind, and the hard choke that came in the throats of those leaving, as the last "good-bye" was said, will never find expression.

These young people are launching out on a troubled sea. They know not the dangers that are before them, and yet many are confident. They are FULL of confidence, which perhaps is the greatest danger of all. May their frail little boats not go down in the treacherous waves that delight in tossing about the barks weakly manned, and may each, through hard pulling, if need be, and straight steering, come out in the end a brave captain in the cause of RIGHT, is the ardent wish of their very best friend—the Man-on-the-band-stand.

The party comprised—

Levi St. Cyr, Levi Levering, Peter Snow, James Black Hawk, Fred St. Cyr, Myrtie Tall Chief, George Scott, Harry Kohpay, Cecelia Londrosch, Wesley Scott, Lawrence Smith, Thomas Metoxen, Thomas Woodman, Richard Metoxen, Jane John, Lena Webster, Rose Metoxen, Lena Green, Angeline Baird, Sarah Ninham, Lucy Webster, Awanishua, Bruce Fisher, Bert Wetmore, Frank Kiatse, Siaschee, Yamie Leeds, Marcia Kawakery, Minnie Billen, Mary Heschinya, Clara Faber, Eva Johnson, Henry Froman, Eliza Peckham, Jennie Dubray, Richard Y. Robe, Wallace C. Shield, Etta Robertson, Wm. Good Thunder, Joseph Calling Thunder, Samuel Noble, Charlie S. Damon, Frank Shane, Tillie Brother, Polly Browning, Moses Roger, John McFarland, Julia Given, Otto Wells, Sarah Bushaw, Wm Smith, Nora Cushaway, Chas. Porter, Delia Strong, Edward Jackson, Mary Cooke, Agnes Cloud, Nellie Spruce, Isaac Crane, Veronica Holliday, Mary Pershaba, Alice Aubrey, Colonel Horn.

How is "125 dresses" for a month's work in the sewing room, besides all the necessary repairing and sewing which must be done regularly in an institution of this kind? This considering the small force of girls here is very commendable. Each girl worked with a will, and satisfactory results always follow such efforts.

"I have eaten lots of green apples and they never hurt me," said one of our pupils.

Pay no attention to such talk! Because one person has a stomach like a rhinoceros, that is no reason that your stomach will stand such abuse.

Fourth of July to-morrow.

Holiday? Yes, indeed!!!!

Friday was the last day of school.

Miss Semple is at Hampton, to remain.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell are at Oneida, Wis. Mrs. Jennings, of Birmingham, Alabama, is visiting her sister, Mrs Pratt.

That was a splendid, strong farewell meeting, Sunday night.

Why don't the weed cutter with his scythe take a walk down the lane?

Katie Grindrod is now numbered among the regular nurses at the hospital.

Prince, the horse, was sick for a day, but is in the harness again. We can't afford to be sick around this busy place very long.

Miss Cooke is taking Miss Dittes' place in the girls' quarters for two weeks, and will be relieved by Miss Hunt the latter part of the month.

The Junior base-ball nine was measured this week for ball suits, and they are rejoiced. Wonder what this nine will do for a manager, as Yamie has gone home.

The Man-on-the-band-stand wants to tell about a certain bare-foot brigade out in the wet grass Friday evening, but he hardly dares to speak of it. The subject is delicate if the subjects were not.

The whole back part of the girls' quarters is down, giving the place a strange appearance. Men are digging the foundations and cleaning the tumbled-down brick ready for the foundation and walls of the new wings which are to be built.

Miss Hamilton took her school for a little picnic on Friday, over to the cave. They went in the big four-horse coach, and in spite of the rain which caught them before they were ready to come back, they had a splendid time.

On Monday, workmen began at the guard house corner to lay the new walks and have about reached the old chapel. We can already see how beautiful and complete they are going to be. The saving to shoe-leather will be enormous, as the rough walks composed of small stone and gravel wore out shoes at a terrible rate. It takes several days for the material of which the walks are made, to dry, and when complete we will have what is equivalent to one unbroken piece of flagging from one end of the grounds to the other and upon all the walks "across lots."

On Tuesday evening the whole school boarded the train at the crossing in the lane and glided away to Harrisburg, to see "The Siege of Sebastopol," on exhibition at the Island Park. It is a tremendous affair intended to illustrate the most thrilling event in the Crimean War of '54 and '55. The pyrotechnical display was wonderful and beautiful and other features of the exhibition were enjoyed; in fact, the school had a grand treat. Treats like this often come to us, but we do not fully appreciate them, perhaps, and will not until we get entirely out of the reach of such advantages, as, for instance, when we shut ourselves up on a reservation, where our minds will decay or get mouldy if we do not read or study some every day.

Gratitude?

Some people do not know what the word means.

Mr. Goodyear went with the home-goers as far as Harrisburg.

Miss Cutter is taking Miss Bender's place in Miss Ely's office, for July.

Thomas Metoxen sold his harness for thirty-five dollars, and the purchaser got a bargain.

Sarah Ninham paid a little visit to her country home in Downingtown, and enjoyed it much.

Misses Ely and Burgess walked to the lower farm and back on Sunday. Six miles, the round trip.

Some of the boys think that digging paths is pretty hard work. The Man-on-the-band-stand already has down in his book of credits the names of the fellows with the most pluck.

Eva Johnson read an essay on "Lenses," at the High School Commencement in town last Friday. She received her diploma along with twenty-four others.

The following ladies have gone on their summer vacation: Misses Fisher, Phillips, Carter, Hamilton, Botsford, Paull, McAdam, Rote, Dittes, Campbell, Bender, and Schaeffner.

Report of our Sabbath School for the year ending June '91:

On the 14th of September, 1890, the following officers were elected for the year: Superintendent, A. J. Standing; Treasurer, Miss Paull; Secretary, Miss Nellie Robertson. The average attendance from Sept. '90 to June '91 has been 230, divided into twenty classes, which have been supplied with papers and lesson helps by the contributions of the pupils, by gifts of several dollars from the King's Daughters and birth-day offerings from pupils and teachers, and outside friends have sent many packages of papers to the school. Our Sabbath School is made up of girls and small boys, while the large boys attend the several Sabbath Schools in the town of Carlisle.

The paragraph for which to have written correctly the Man-on-the-band-stand was to pay a plate of ice cream was only attempted by four, and they all printers. We heard of several who tried it but when they came to the dagger became frightened and gave up the ship. Three of those written were correct and the boys got their cream if they so chose to expend their ten cents.

Glauser & Son, of Newville, Mr. Andrew Blair and Beetem & Co, of Carlisle, have the contract to supply our school with lumber this year. Mr. Miller of Carlisle, supplies us with hardware; Mr. John Park, of Carlisle, with 150,000 pounds of beef and Mr. Thompson, of Carlisle, with 1,200 tons of coal.

Now that school is out and the days are long, don't allow the whole 24 hours each day go by without reading SOMETHING to improve your mind. You have PLENTY of time to read. Count it up! Eight hours to work; eight hours to sleep; now what do you do with the OTHER eight hours? You might study enough in those eight hours to enable you to skip a whole grade. Or, read, *read* READ, READ!!!!!!

**IT PAYS TO BE POLITE, ALTHOUGH IT IS
HARD FOR SOME PEOPLE TO SEE IT IN
THAT LIGHT.**

We often cannot understand why it is that a business man will refuse one boy and take the next, when the one he refuses seem just as good as the boy chosen. Sometimes it is a very little thing that will keep a boy out of a good situation, as for instance:

A well-dressed boy entered a friend's store and applied for a situation.

"Can you write a good hand?" was asked.

"Yaas."

"Good at figures?"

"Yaas."

"Know the city well?"

"Yaas."

"That'll do—I don't want you," said the merchant.

"But," I said, when the boy had gone, "I know that lad to be an honest, industrious boy. Why don't you give him a chance?"

"Because he has not learned to say 'Yes, sir,' and 'No, sir.' If he answers me as he did when applying for a situation, how will he answer customers after being here a month? He will be rude and drive them away and thus do more harm than good."

What could I say to that? He had fallen into a bad habit, young as he was, which turned him away from the first situation he ever applied for.

**FROM ONE OF THE BOYS IN THE
ARMY.**

Ralph Iron Eagle Feather has enlisted in Troop L, Sixth Cavalry and is stationed at Fort Niobrara, Neb. Not having received a good education his broken English is excusable, but none the less interesting. He writes:

"I have awful bad sprained in my leg. Oh I could not do anything for four weeks until last week. The Indians those whom enlistment they like it in the Soldiers life. They are all perfectly willing to study hard about the drill, such as Carry Arms, Sling Carbine, Present Arms, Support Arms, Order Arms, Parade Rest, Right Shoulder Arms, Arms Port, Secure Arms, Reverse Arms, Rest on Arms and Load. But yet we were not have drill with the Horses. I am glad to let you know that we are pretty well conditions in all our health. I will have to remind you one thing, as you told us that you want us to be a good soldier. Therefore I said it alright, I will try and to obey your words.

I remain yours sincere friend."

BALL.

The last game played with the Indians by the Undines put the latter team on their dignity on account of the manner in which the game was won and on Saturday afternoon they proceeded to the Indian school grounds under the impression that they would surely win by a big score. As the game proceeded and these young men vainly struck at the cool breezes and the fleetfooted sons of the forest sailed around to the home plate one after another all hope of being in the game at all fled and only defeat, sad defeat remained. For the benefit of the sympathizing public the score by innings is given.

Undines, 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 3 0—7

Indians, 3 1 1 1 3 8 8 0 x—26

Battery for Undines, Shearer and Pettinos, Baptiste and Ota.—*Carlisle Evening Sentinel.*

On Saturday afternoon last the Undine base ball club met with a severe defeat at the hands of the Indian school team. The score at the close of the game stood Indians 26, Undines 7. The Undine boys are quite sore over the defeat and want another trial with the Red Men.—*Carlisle Herald.*

"Enclosed please find five (5) cents for sample copy of the *Red Man* and also ten cents for renewal of the *HELPER* as we cannot do without that bright little sheet. We receive a number of papers, but the *HELPER* is always read first. My twelve year old brother brings the mail from the post office and he always reads the *HELPER* on the way home."

SUBSCRIBER.

MR. OSBORN'S PUZZLES.

11. What old Greek Bishop (who wrote a history of the Church) would my spectacles call upon, were they to speak?

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES:

9. There were Ham and his associates—bred and mustered. (Bread and mustard.)
10. Chau-er. (Chaw, sir.)

STANDING OFFER.—For FIVE new subscribers to the *INDIAN HELPER*, we will give the person sending them a photographic group of the 17 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 Navajoe as he arrived in native dress, and as he now looks, worth 20 cents apiece.

The new combination picture showing all our buildings and band-stand. (bandoir) will also be given for TEN subscribers.

(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 9x14 inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

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

For TWO Subscribers and a One-cent stamp, we send the printed copy of the Apache contrast. For ONE Subscriber and a Two-cent stamp we will send the printed copy of Pueblo contrast.