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THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER
—FROM THE—
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa

VOL VII.

—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1892.—

NO 12

EFFORT.

(Published by Request)

If you have a task to do,
Do it well!
In life's reckoning, 'tis true,
Half-way efforts never tell!
If you have a song to sing,
Sing it out!
Humming tunes is not the thing
Puts our carking cares to rout!
If you have a game to play,
Play with might!
Hearty romping through the day
Brings you sweet repose at night!
Lazy ways in everything
Please forsake!
Farnest efforts always bring
Brightest blessings in their wake!

SUSIE M. BEST.

MYSELF SINCE 1869.

Our Alaskan Indian friend, Mr Edward Marsden, now a student at Marietta College, gives, at the request of the Man-on-the-band-stand, the following interesting story of his life:

MY DEAR MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:

I have often thought what a long name you have.

If I were you, I would add four or five more words to it that would fully indicate my nature, business and surroundings, such as Smart-sharp eyed-tall-old-Man-on-the-Indian Industrial School Brass Band-white-washed-round-wooden-Stand.

You are such a wonderful man that, I believe you ought to have a name two or three feet in length.

Fasten on your spectacles for, at your request, I am going to tell you and your children, a few experiences of myself since the spring of 1869.

Well, I was first acquainted with the world on May 19, 1869, at home in Northern British Columbia.

My parents were both Christians, converted to Christianity as early as 1859.

At the age of six, one morning, I was dressed up very nicely, and, with a friend, went off to school. No sooner had we entered the school-house than my heart began to beat faster and faster, on account of seeing the presence of 200 boys and girls.

Water next filled my eyes and finally, with a voice that roused the children, and even attracted the attention of those on the streets, I cried.

The teacher kindly conducted me out and as soon as I had reached home, mother took my school clothes off and put me to bed.

Father was a native evangelist, and mother a Sabbath School teacher.

I first regularly attended a day school in 1880.

Father, previous to this time, had departed to the better land, and so our earthly source of support was stopped.

Mother did what she could to keep us from poverty.

In the spring, besides going to school, I obtained work.

One of our streets was then in course of construction, and my work was to smooth the earth and sand which were thrown into it.

I did not have any spade so I was obliged to use both of my hands and bare feet.

My whole summer's work brought me three round dollars, one pair of school pants and a sack of Irish potatoes.

I kept on going to school till 1881, when I won the first prize on account of being punctual and energetic.

But alas! next year I fell into a shameful mischief.

The devil got ahead of me.

Mr. Duncan, our minister, took my cousin Peter and me into his house to be house-keepers.

For a month we got along very well when one day we stole a box of water color paint.

We did lots of painting when Mr. Duncan caught us, and, after locking us up in a dark room, in the presence of our own friends, he whipped our mischief out.

Peter cried loud, so did I:—' Heeeeeeeeee!!! I will not do it agaaaaainn!!! Heeeeeeeeee!!!'

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY.

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,
BY INDIAN 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.

News comes from Sarah Williams who went home in partial ill health that she has recovered her usual strength, is happy and going to school.

Miss M. J. Roeside, of Chestnut Hill, Pa. an interested subscriber for the HELPER, has gone to do missionary work among the Indians at Wichita Agency, Ind. Ter.

The yell of the North Dakota University is decidedly western, being composed of the universal Indian shout and the Sioux war cry: "Od-x-Dzo-Dzi! Ki-Bi-Ri! Hi y-ah North Dakota! Sioux war cry!"

Remember that the words "Contest Letter," should be written in the upper left hand corner of your letter containing names for the contest, to insure their being counted. All other letters are regarded as regular mail matter.

SHE is bent on getting an education and experience: One of our girls in the country writes urgently; "If the agent or any one else writes to you about me going home, I wish you would tell them I do not want to go. I am trying to get higher than I am now."

Subscribe for the HELPER to send to your friend for a Christmas present. If each subscriber would subscribe for a copy to be sent to a friend, our circulation would jump from about 8,000 to 16,000 and then we could afford to print on a little better paper, which we would like very much to do.

On Saturday night, Prof. J. B. Cressler, of West Virginia, exhibited numerous models in the school chapel demonstrating the possibility of man flying through the air without the aid of gas in a balloon. Mr. Cressler made it plain that he could raise a weight in the air with artificial wings and proved it by an ingenious little machine which made every body laugh as it flew. In one of the machines there was a toy boy which the professor used to show the position the man would occupy in the machine he intends to construct as soon as he had money enough. The Professor's

talk, so full of interesting experiences gained while trying to steal mechanical secrets from the birds of the air, was truly inspiring. He would go off into flights of eloquence profoundly impressive and in keeping with a man whose whole soul was in his work. Mr. Cressler has worked over this one idea for thirty-four years. He has gone hungry many a time while pursuing his purpose, and lived on four cents a day. There was more incentive to mental activity and stick-to-it-iveness in that one lecture than could be obtained on an Indian reservation in a thousand years.

The month of December is still before those who are securing HELPER subscriptions for the twenty-five dollar prize. Our subscription list is increasing perceptibly but no one list has been very long, therefore, as a word of encouragement to those who are trying to secure this liberal prize for sending in the largest number of subscriptions before the first of January we would say, Keep on, even though you have not obtained as many names as you had hoped to before this time. Almost any boy or girl could yet enter the contest and by working with a will win the prize. It is intended for young and old, black, white or red. Send for regulations governing the contest!

Lydia Flint, class '92, was married on the 27th of November to Mr. John Spencer, a young white gentleman of Seneca, Mo. Mr. Spencer is a member of the Presbyterian Church and an active worker in the Christian Endeavor Society. The sincere wish of hosts of friends of Mrs. Spencer upon reading this interesting item will be that blessings rich and abundant may fall upon the worthy young couple, and that they may have an extended and happy life.

The kind of letter that is beginning already to come in from the pupils, showing that the advantages they receive on the farm are appreciated: A young lady writes to the office, "I would like very much to go out into the country again. I wrote to father and he said if I want to go I could go. I will do the best that I can in every thing and improve in every thing."

Zippa Metoxen is getting over an attack of small-pox which she contracted while performing her duties in the Training School for Nurses at New Haven. She has been brave about it and will come out all the better prepared to do the kind of work she has chosen. We are very proud of our nurse girls who are making for themselves most excellent records.

While getting names for the HELPER you might sell a "Stiya" or two and thus make a little extra money. Write for instructions how to sell this story of a returned Carlisle Indian girl, and the trials she had to undergo at home to live the life she thought she ought to after having received an education in the East.

For **The Red Man**, an 8-page periodical containing a summary to all Indian news and selections from the best writers upon the subject, address RED MAN, Carlisle, Pa. Terms, fifty cents a year for twelve numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage rate is offered on five names for the HELPER.

A cold!

Then a cough!

Then Pneumonia!

Then probably death!

All from wet feet!

Do let us take care of ourselves!

Yesterday was the first day of winter.

Miss Wiest spent Thanksgiving at her home in Newville.

Miss Cochran went to Lancaster for her Thanksgiving.

Miss Hunt spent Thanksgiving in Philadelphia returning Sunday night.

James Waldo had his collar bone broken on Saturday while playing foot-ball.

The *Red Man* for November and December (printed as one number) is being mailed.

Dennison Wheelock entertained his sisters Misses Celicia and Ida at dinner Thanksgiving.

Capt. Pratt is again at his office desk after an illness of several days which confined him to his house.

On Thanksgiving Day, the Rovers came off the best in a foot-ball game with the team of which Martin Archiquette is the Captain, by a score of 22 to 8.

The small boys wish to thank their kind friend, Mrs. George C. Townsend, of Chicago, for another large package of papers and books for their reading-room.

Mr and Mrs. McCamant and son Bruce, and Miss Davis, all of Harrisburg were among the interested callers yesterday. Master Bruce subscribed for the *HELPER* because he likes the poetry.

It is said that the Pirate foot-ball team seems quite down hearted. Great was the game Saturday, the Pirates being compelled to hand the champion belt over to the Regulars. The Regulars say they do not yell but believe in working quietly and surely.

The Man-on-the-band stand heard a lady at the hospital say in reference to one of their excellnt Indian girl helpers, "When she sweeps she SWEEPS! She does not merely drag the broom. And she dusts the pictures and every thing to perfection. I enjoy following her up for her work is done so thoroughly."

One of the college Preps is getting on. He started for school in hot haste the other morning with nothing on his feet but overshoes and declares he thought he had on both sets of shoes. He reminds us of the eminent Horace Greeley who used to become so engrossed in work at times that he would forget to eat his dinner. Genius! Genius!

The Endeavor entertainment last Friday night was a success in every particular. They realized from the sale of tickets about \$65 which will fit up their bright society room very nicely, to which, when they complete the furnishings, they cordially invite their friends who so kindly contributed, to come and see, provided they do not all come at once. We have not space to comment upon the programme, suffice it to say that the young ladies performed their parts most creditably.

Have you been vaccinated?

Don't say scratch on my arm! Use the proper word.

A Christmas Cantata is the next thing on foot.

The days are growing so short that we have to light up before quitting time these afternoons, which makes our work seem more like business.

Mr. J. B. Given came to his Carlisle home for a Thanksgiving rest from his University studies at Lehigh. There is none more welcome all around than Mr. Jim, as he is familiarly called by his friends.

Another case of false pride: One of our little girls in the country who is working for her living the same as the rest of us, 's too proud to wear steel rimmed glasses. She must have gold. If she were worth several thousand dollars the gold rims would be more in keeping with her circumstances.

The Carlisle Cooking Club, composed of a select few of the cream of Carlisle society, were guests of Miss Nana Pratt on Saturday evening. An original, unique and tasteful design of the C. C. monogram was so arranged as to represent a large heart in which the Menu was printed. Each dish on the Menu began with the letter C from the first, *Cusk a la Creme* to the last, *Coffee*, and the Menu as a whole was choice, cute and comforting. The young ladies departed in the best of spirits having enjoyed a happy evening in social chat on culinary catches.

The Sunshine Scatterers will give a sort of Fair and Festival in the gymnasium on Saturday evening, where the boys and girls may have the privilege of buying choice home-made candies and articles of handiwork. The money will be devoted to purchasing clothing and other necessary articles for the Indian pupils in Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Three Stars' day school at Pine Ridge Agency, Dak., where they are doing such a good work, and can do better if the pupils were more comfortably clothed and there were a few more conveniences. The other King's Daughters Circles will contribute liberally for the same purpose.

Thanksgiving was so long ago that news of the day seems to be stale, but we cannot pass without telling something of the pleasurable holiday. After the regular service in the chapel there was not much time to wait before the pupils' dinner bell rang. They had a good plain dinner of duck and chicken and the accompanying vegetables with pie, pickles, apples and oranges thrown in. It took 114 chickens and ducks to go around. The inner at the teachers' club prepared through the oversight of the club hostess, Mrs. Sage, was superb and was thoroughly enjoyed by her guests. We must also make mention of the self-sacrificing club girls—Grace Red Eagle, Emma Bull B. net, Susie Farwell, Jeannette and Maria Etiva who waited upon the tables so nicely and assisted so willingly in the preparation of the dinner. In the evening Mrs. Sage gave a cob-web party which ended the day most pleasantly. We had a GOOD time, and we shall remember this last Thanksgiving as one of the pleasantest we have spent at the school.

(Continued from First Page.)

Since that time, we never have done it again, and never will!

When the "Five Years' Persecution" broke out, which threatened the progress of the Metlakatlah Colony in the Fall of 1882 our school was closed and in the three years following, instead of receiving a good English education, I worked at eight different trades, brick-laying, clock-repairing, house-painting, gardening, tin-smithing, store and book-keeping and boat-building.

These enabled me to keep my poor sisters comfortably, as well as to complete our house which our father had just begun before he died.

Early next year, I went on board a steamer as a deck hand and cook.

The latter was not a very profitable trade, because sometimes, I boiled things a little too much.

My first bread was perhaps as hard as an ordinary stone.

From cooking and mast climbing, I was promoted to coal-hoveli-g.

Friends, from the handle of *that shovel* on up I went step by step, to the handling of *that 50 horse power engine*.

I received the title of First Assistant Engineer with wages that was beyond my expectations.

Further than this, in 1887, I was entrusted with the care of that steamer.

When the Metlakatlah Indians moved over to Alaska and after erecting a cottage for mother and sister, I went to Sitka in the spring of 1888 and there I again resumed my studies that I was obliged to neglect in 1882.

While in the school at Sitka, I received the title of "Jack-of-all-trades-and-master-of some."

But next year, one full week in June, owing to the sickness of the Superintendent, the Institution was committed to the charge of a short looking Metlakatlah, about my size.

From Sitka I visited my new home to supply the needs of mother, and to bid my friends farewell, and early in 1891, I left my home and came to Marietta, O., to get an extended and liberal education before entering my life's chosen duty.

I began college life in the Preparatory Department of the College, and in at the present time advanced to the Sophomore class.

When I look back to these few years that I have passed, I cannot help acknowledging the Divine Hand that has been guiding me.

The dear old Bible has been my compass and chart all the way.

Difficulties sometimes entangled me, but instead of surrendering myself to discouragement, a new strength and determination to go on are given to me.

My mistakes have been countless, but, being corrected, a new light has poured into my heart.

Three times have I come pretty near breathing my last. Once at home by sickness, and twice on sea by starving and drowning.

My knees knocked together when I first tried to speak to an audience of fifteen boys in 1885; but since then, I have conducted many prayer meetings and addressed an assembly of 15,000 Christians in the Madison

Square Garden of New York City on July 10, last.

I started out in 1880 with one "muddy trade," as mother used to call it; but now, I can depend somewhat upon at least twenty, including painting, which the Carlisle School has so kindly given me.

My first wages was three dollars and a few potatoes for the summer's work in 1880; but since that time, in 1890, I received three dollars a day.

These are a few of the many facts that will help us to understand that, to reach the top of the hill, we must begin at the foot, and with patience and courage, struggle onward and upward, till the summit of the hill is reached.

In conclusion, I would urge upon my fellow learners to be men and women of excellent character, free from bad habits, trustworthy in business, energetic workers, diligent students, and fervent in Spirit, serving the Lord.

Be a *Man-Of-The-Best-Specimen!*

I remain,

Your sincere friend,

EDWARD MARSDEN.

MARIETTA, OHIO.

Nov. 12, 1892.

Enigma.

I am made of 7 letters,

My 6, 3, 7 is a small pony,

My 1, 2, 5, 6 is the part of our body we must keep clean if we would keep well.

My 2, 5, 4 is what a cat is sometimes called.

My whole is what the boys at Carlisle are anxiously waiting for.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The Thanksgiving Turkey

STANDING OFFER.

1. Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscription to the INDIAN HELPER, as follows.

2. For two subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, the printed copy of Apache contest and the original photo, of which, composing two groups in separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 30 subscriptions, and 5 cents extra. Cash price 60 cents for the two.

3. (This is the most popular photograph we have ever had taken, and it shows such a decided contrast between a group of Apaches as they arrived and the same pupils four months later.)

4. For five subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, a group of the 17 Indian printer boys, Name and tribe of each given. Or, pretty facet papoose in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family. Or, cabinet photo of Piegian Chiefs. Cash price 20 cents each.

5. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a beautiful combination showing all our prominent buildings. Cash price 25 cents.

6. For ten subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, two photographs, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in their Indian dress and a other of the same pupils, three years after, showing marks and interesting contrast. Or, a contrast of a Navajo boy on arrival and a few years after. Cash price 20 cents each.

7. For fifteen subscriptions and 5 cents extra, a group of Indian baseball club. Or, 8x10 photo, of graduating classes, choice '89, '90, '91, '92. Or, 8x10 photo, of buildings. Cash price 50 cents for school, 30 cents for subscriptions respectively and 5 cts. extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6 1/2, 8 1/2 and 8x10 photos of the Carlisle School exhibit in the line of march at the Bi-centennial in Philadelphia. Cash price 20 and 25 cents.

8. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13 1/2 x 20 group photo of 8 Piegian chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75c retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces B and C in size for 7 sub. scrip-tion, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cts.

9. Without accompanying address for postage, premiums will be forwarded.