

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1895.—

NO. 21.

WASHINGTON.

An Acrostic.

Great Washington! so calm, benign,
Each one reveres this name of thine;
Of all the men our land can boast,
Rulers and people love thee most.
Great when at war, and when at peace,
Each one to praise thee would not cease.

When all was dark beneath the trees
A Friend beheld thee on thy knees,
Sending a cry to God for aid.
He heard! And He whose word had bade
In storm the angry waves, "be still,"
Now brought to peace man's stubborn will;
Gave to our nation rest at last,
The agonies of war, all past,
Oh! may thy God be ours, and bring
Nations of men to own Him King.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

One hundred years ago George Washington was President of the United States. What kind of a boy and man was he that he was fitted so well to become the first President of the young nation?

In his boyhood he was trained by a truthful and conscientious mother to be truthful in all his deeds as well as words.

As a boy he was very particular as to his actions and very painstaking to do well whatever he undertook.

This characteristic was emphasized when he became a man.

Do not think that he never did anything wrong

Doubtless he did many wrong things just as any other person is liable to do, but the point is just here, he was honestly striving to do what he thought to be right.

Among other valiant deeds recorded of Washington's young life is the story of his being selected to carry a message from Virginia to a commander in the west who was about to join with the Indians in trying to conquer us.

This you must know was a very important

message, and a difficult journey it was that he must take before he could deliver it.

Through unbroken forests, full of hostile Indians, and over rivers without bridges.

Did he hesitate?

Not a moment.

And, although he was once about to be shot by a treacherous Indian and at another time nearly drowned in a river, he finally succeeded in delivering his message and in bringing back the answer, which was an insulting one.

In the war that followed he took part.

Where was his greatness?

In using his good, clear judgment and battling for the right.

INDIAN CORPORALS, WILL PLEASE NOT READ!

When Washington was commander in chief of the army, he was one day riding past a group of soldiers who were trying to raise a heavy beam to the top of some military works.

None of the soldiers, not even the corporal, knew Washington by sight.

The tasks which the soldiers had undertaken was a difficult one, and now and then the corporal tried to help by saying,

"All ready! Pull!"

Washington stopped and said quietly to the corporal:

"Why don't you help your men?"

"Sir," said the corporal angrily, "do you realize who I am? I am the corporal."

"No," replied Washington, politely raising his hat, "I did not realize it. I beg your pardon, sir."

Then quickly dismounting he helped the soldiers until the beam was in place.

He then turned to the corporal and said.

"Now Mr. Corporal, whenever you need help of this kind send to your commander-in-chief, Washington, and I will come."

We can imagine how chagrined the corporal must have felt when he knew that he had treated Washington in this manner.

(Continued on the 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, and EDITED by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian

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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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Do not hesitate to take the HELPER from the Post Office, for if you have not paid for it, some one else has. It is paid for in advance.

The White Earth Government Indian Boarding School, Minn., was burned a few days ago, so we are informed by Fred Wilson, formerly of the Carlisle School.

The news of the death of Hon. Frederick Douglass at Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, cast a gloom over our school, for he was a great friend of Carlisle, and his stirring address before our pupils, a few years ago, is still remembered.

The friends of Julia Dorris, Eva Rogers and Fanny Bird will be glad to learn that they assisted in an entertainment given in the Baptist Church, Oak Lane, Thursday Evening, February 14th. Julia sang the Valentine Waltz song and the other two were in a tableau.

Levi Levering, (class '90,) has received the appointment of a position at the Ft. Peck boarding school, Montana, and has left his place at the Omaha Agency. At his home at the Omaha Agency he has always been an influence for good in his work with the Presbyterian Missionary there, and in other fields.

Luzena Chouteau, (class '92) writes from Michigan Boulevard, Chicago, and says she is well and considers herself doing nicely. Miss Luzena has spent some time at busy work in that great busy city and finds herself at home and among friends. So would we all of us, if we would strike out in the same way. Indian girl or boy in a great city taking care of himself or herself is doing more to settle the Indian question than all the other agencies combined.

A list of subscribers from the Siletz Indian school, Oregon, arrived from the other side of the continent, this week. Superintendent Myers says: "The school is in excellent condition, good work being done in all of the departments. We have a full corps of employees and harmony reigns supreme." This is very encouraging and a most important feature of Indian school work. Where harmony does not prevail good results cannot be secured.

When so much is said against the returned students, it will be gratifying to our many returned students in the Territory of New Mexico to know that they have been under the observation of so eminent a man as the writer of the following letter, and that he is able to speak so well of them.

Hon. Antonio Joseph, Delegate from New Mexico in the House of Representatives of the United States says:

"CAPT. PRATT, SUPT. IND. IND. SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA.; DEAR SIR:—I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your kind invitation to attend the Graduating Exercises of your Institution on the 27th and 28th, and very much regret that public duties will deprive me of that pleasure. I have watched very closely and for years the very excellent work that you are doing in the education and civilization of the Indians of the United States and testify as to the usefulness of the instructions received at your institution by some of the Indians of the Territory of New Mexico that I have the honor to represent in Congress. Wishing you greater success in this grand and laudable enterprise, I have the honor to be, Very Respectfully,

ANTONIO JOSEPH,
Delegate from N. Mex."

Last Wednesday evening Nannie Little Robe went to the hospital, feeling ill. She had not been in good health for a long time but always disliked to be on the sick list and was ambitious in sports, in her work, in her lessons, and in her music. On this evening Miss Barr put her to bed and gave her special attention, and the doctor administered remedies. Nannie was restless and could not sleep. At midnight Miss Barr found her standing in the middle of the floor rubbing her eyes declaring she could not sleep. Her temperature from that moment took a dart upward and a well developed case of pleuro-pneumonia was the almost instant result. She had too little vitality to resist the attack, and at six o'clock the next morning she was a corpse. The announcement of her death was a shock to all. Nannie was a favorite especially among the little girls. She was a member of the What-so-ever Circle who contributed an offering of beautiful flowers for the casket of their loved sister. Dr. Frysinger, of the M. E. Church, Carlisle, officiated at the funeral services, and all that remains on earth of our little comrade is laid away in the grave-yard at the east end of the grounds.

Ida Powlas (class '94) and six returned Indian students are employees of the Oneida, Wis. Boarding School, under the directions of Mr. Pierce, who she says takes a great interest in the elevation of the Indian race. Josiah Powlas (class '91) is assistant Industrial teacher and we have heard nothing but good reports of his work. Amelia Schanandoah is seamstress and Miss Ida is her assistant; Electa Cooper Schanandoah is head seamstress with Melissa Reed for assistant. George Hans is the Industrial teacher and Phebe Stevens is assistant cook. "In fact," says Miss Powlas, "nearly all the returned students from different schools are doing well. Of course there are exceptions to every rule, but the majority rules in this case as in all others, I am glad to say."

Good-bye, sleighing!

Holiday to-day for some people.

Skating by the rail-road bridge has disappeared.

Commencement next Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Kemp is at the Genoa Indian School, Nebraska.

The Invincibles give an entertainment tomorrow night.

Good-bye, frozen fingers and ears. Spring is near at hand.

Capt. Pratt took a business run to Philadelphia, on Wednesday.

See note on last page in reference to last week's promised picture.

It is easier in slippery weather for a man to settle down than to settle up.

Miss Lida Standing has the measles at the Shippenburg Normal School.

The heart of the senior doth palpitate as Commencement approaches.

Miss M. E. Longshore, cousin of Miss Burgess, was a guest of the latter over Sunday.

Ed Campeau the basso profundo of the band, is carrying his hand in a sling, the result of an accidental cut.

John Edwin Bakeless and his mamma and aunty have all gone to Mrs. Bakeless's home, at Milroy, for a few weeks' vacation.

Mrs. A. H. Newman of Catawqua, Pa., was a guest of Mrs. J. Scott Bushman of the Indian School Farm, on Friday and Saturday.

The name of the winner of the prize of five dollars will be given next week, as the list cannot be counted before going to press this week.

Lace curtains, wall-decorations and unmade beds do not go well together at an hour when the room should be in order. Haven't TIME? A lazy man's excuse.

February has given us some of our greatest characters. Lincoln, Washington, Lowell, and Longfellow were born in February, not to mention several of our own faculty.

The singing of the pupils was inspiring Sunday night. The Wheelock brothers with clarinet and cornet are a great help in keeping the many voices up to the key.

Dr. Lyman Abbott is to lecture in our school chapel on next Tuesday evening the 26th. This is a great opportunity for the school to listen to one of the world's great men.

Frank Shively who has been for a few weeks at the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital, Philadelphia, for treatment, underwent a critical operation for appendicitis last week, and at the present writing is doing well.

Margaret LaMere was made happy over the visit of her father Mr. Joseph LaMere of the Winnebago Agency, Nebraska. Mr. LaMere has been to Washington on a brief visit, and enjoyed seeing the things he has read about. This was his first visit east, and he was more than pleased with everything. The Winnebagoes at the school gave him a warm welcome and were only sorry he could not remain longer. He left Wednesday night for his home in the West.

The band went down to Harrisburg last Thursday night to help toot the word "male" out of the Constitution of Pennsylvania. They played before a large and appreciative audience in the House of Representatives.

Harry Kopay, (class '91,) who finished the business course of the Poughkeepsie business college, and returned for a post course in stenography and type-writing, has been called to his home at the Osage Agency, Indian Territory, on account of the sickness of his father.

Rev. Milton I. Vail of Aoyama (Methodist) School, Tokio, Japan, where our Miss Lizzie Bender is doing missionary work, visited our school yesterday. When Capt. and Mrs. Pratt were in Japan, they spent a day and night at the same institution. Mr. Vail will be with us again in the near future.

Prof. J. C. Keene, Magician, mystified the school and greatly entertained us by his seemingly unexplainable performances, last Saturday night. He has been called the Medicine Man of the white man and what the Medicine Man of the Indians would think of some of Prof. Keene's wonderful sleight-of-hand performances we would not begin to say.

A business letter from Miss Seabrook, formerly of our hospital corps and for the past few years a student at the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia, says that College work rushes and that she has more than she can get through with in the time they allow, but she enjoys her life there and so does Miss Lord, who is also an old Carlisle worker. It will very soon be Dr. Lord and Dr. Seabrook.

Mr. Luther Wishard, General Foreign Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association infused such a spirit of self-help into the minds of our pupils on Sunday evening that his remarks will long be remembered. His long experience in the work and his wide travels throughout the world give him an abundance of rich material from which to draw.

The Man-on-the-band-stand's agent went through the school rooms this week and was very much pleased with many things he saw. The little ones in Nos. 13 and 14 were all life and animation. Miss Snyder, pupil teacher, succeeded in bringing answers from a class in number work that could be plainly heard and there was no guess-work about it. From No. 1 to No. 12 all were working away at their lessons and reciting; some so that they could be heard, others so that visitors would have a large amount of guessing; some gave certain answers as though they had looked up the subject and studied their lesson, others were stupid and dull as though they were doing the work of the class because they had to and for no other reason. Some were bright and cheerful when they made mistakes and tried over again; one or two very gentlemanly looking young men sat down in the sulks and were mad because they made stupid mistakes; some looked "fussy and fixy" as though they had put more mind on the outside appearance of the body than upon useful knowledge for the brain. Some were a little ruffled in appearance giving evidence that for the time being every thought was devoted to improvement of the mind; and so was observed all through just as would be found in every school in the land.

(Continued from the first page.)

The truly great man never hesitates to do whatever is necessary.

Washington was remarkable for the amount of solid, accurate information he acquired, that did him good service through life.

He was incorruptible in his integrity, and could not be bribed, nor driven from what he thought was right.

Search history through and through and no nobler example of early and mature manhood is offered to the emulation of American youth.

INDIANS IN THE SHOPS.

It has been a long time since the Man-on-the-band-stand sent his agent down among the school shops. The marked improvements noticed on every hand and the interest manifested by the instructors in their pupils, is worthy of special mention.

Long before reaching the carpenter-shop, sawing and planing and driving of nails told the story that there was life inside. On entering, the visitors were greeted with a cordial "good-afternoon" from Instructor Gaidner who was in the midst of his busy workers, directing and planning and instructing.

The carpenter boys are now at work upon some handsome show-cases for the Interior Department to be used at the Atlanta Exposition, next Fall. Each of the ten or fifteen boys was intent upon an individual piece of work, at which he labored with apparent determination to make a creditable job.

In the shoe-shop there were 17 or 18 young men pegging and cutting and sewing and making leather into shoes. Instructor Morrett informed the visitors that his boys had turned out over 1400 pairs of new shoes last year and had repaired over 2000 pairs.

The agent thought that a pretty fair showing for a handful of so-called "good-for-nothing Indians" and wondered if Judge Holman, Chairman of the Indian Committee of the House, who is so opposed to giving Indian youth a chance away from the reservations would listen if such a story were whispered into his ear. He seems determined never to come to see us, and yet he talks continually against us while proclaiming that the reservation is good enough for Indians.

Instructor Harkness of the tinshop is a new broom and of course is sweeping proverbially clean. He manifests great interest in his boys, is teaching them the names of the various tools and machines as well as parts of machines. He showed some very creditable cups, pans, and coffee boilers, and explained the steps from the beginning stages. Some of his boys have made excellent drawings of machines used.

In the wagon and blacksmith shop we found Instructor Harris surrounded by anvils, bellows, flying sparks and leather-aproned Indian boys. One cannot go into this shop without learning something of mechanics. Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh, and Mr. Harris is full of his subject.

Painter Norman has been giving special lessons in sign lettering and neatly executed boards in fantastic designs were hung around the shop.

Instructor Snyder was seated upon his table in true tailor fashion while directing his score of boys in the management of needles, shears and goose.

Those swingers in the harness shop in which Instructor Kemp takes such delight as special marks of art in his line of work are truly unique and interesting. Each workman has carved a swinger to his own taste; some represent animals, and others the faces of great men, while a few are worked out in floral designs. Tables laden with hand made harness showed the result of practical instruction.

There was genuine interest manifested and excellent work going on in every shop, and could the Man-on-the-band-stand have had a Kodak of such magnitude as to be able to photograph each scene and throw it upon canvas as expansive as the heavens, then the whole world might behold and be impressed and the practicability of removing Indians from home scenes and reservation drawbacks could never again be questioned.

Enigma

I am made of 11 letters.

We are glad to see the 7, 2, 5 shine.

We occasionally have 11, 4, 10, 11 for breakfast.

It is very discouraging to a teacher when her pupil is 6, 9, 8, 8.

The United States is sometimes called "Uncle 7, 4, 1."

The washer-woman likes good 10, 9, 3, 7.

My whole is something we will have to get ready for very soon.



NOTE:—We are greatly grieved to be obliged to inform those who are expecting the picture of the grounds, promised for answering last week's Enigma, that when the costly plate was put upon the press, by some mis-calculation on the part of the Indian pressman the iron grippers came between the plate and the bed of the press, and completely ruined the plate. We will make our promise as good as we can by sending to the parties who have answered the Enigma, two interesting pictures from a new, expensive and altogether different plate, which will be described on the picture. This will be forwarded as soon after Commencement as possible. We hope that our effort to make amends will be satisfactory to all concerned, as it is the best we can possibly do under the circumstances.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: (1) vile; (2) evil; (3) veil; (4) Levi; (5) live.

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