

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1895.—

NO. 27.

EACH HAS A MISSION.

HERE'S never a rose in all the world,
But makes some green spray sweeter;
There's never a wind in all the sky
But makes some bird wing fleeter;

There's never a star but brings to Heaven
Some silver radiance tender;
And never a rosy cloud but helps
To crown the sunset splendor;

No robin but may thrill some heart
His dawnlight gladness voicing.
God gives us all some small, sweet way
To set the world rejoicing.

CARLISLE A PARADISE FOR AN INDIAN SCHOOL.

TABOR, IOWA, March 26, 1895.

M. O. T. B. S. DEAR FRIEND:

I know it is not the genius of the institution whose interests you watch over to be looking backward but since reading the last *Red Man* containing an account of the commencement exercises at Carlisle Indian School, which filled my heart with great joy, I have looked over a journal written by one who taught on a reservation fifty years ago.

As I read, it occurred to me that to give the readers of THE HELPER a few extracts from it, would help them better to understand the difference between a school on a reservation and one such as Carlisle, away from all such disturbing influences.

Permit, please, just a few extracts from that journal:

"May 4, 1844. James seems very earnest to learn to read and write. He is as industrious as any boy need be. He urges that one of the men of the Mission go on the top of a lodge, when the Indians return from the hunt, and acting the part of a crier, tell the Indian men it is good for them to learn to cultivate the earth like the white men."

A few pages farther on it is written:

"Sept. 8. James has left us—the influence

of the boys in the village drew him away from us, and it was safe to let him go lest he draw others of the school into disobedience."

"Oct. 1. Gracia's father came to-day and took her to the village to see a dance, because she cried to go. She went without our consent, as she had been at the village on a visit two days last week, and we had only just now been able to cleanse her from the defilements of body she had gathered there."

Farther on, I read:

"25. Emala was very disobedient this morning, and on being reprimanded set up a loud wailing. Her chief and step-father coming in and learning the cause of her grief, took her home with them."

"27. Emala's mother came with her to us this morning saying 'She is to stay here.'—said when her child was with her she punished her if she did wrong, and she need not make such an outcry at the gentle rebukes we give her."

"Oct. 12, 1845. My school of twelve children are all in the village. The ague has been an epidemic here this season we suppose occasioned by the turning of breaking so much prairie to prepare fields for cultivation—the children one after another were attacked, it was reported they had no medicine, were not well fed and were not properly cared for, so the friends took them home and now I am prostrated by the disease and they will go out on the winter hunt with their people."

There are many pages of this kind of experience, besides records of wars and rumors of wars, but I make only one more extract after adding, that the school was gathered again the next Spring and many others came in, but that when the Indians went on their summer hunt, the whole mission were obliged to flee before the face of their enemy the Sioux, taking the school to the seat of the agency with them, one hundred and twenty-five miles distant.

"March, 8, 1846. Why do we not accomplish

(Continued on the Fourth Page.)

THE INDIAN HELPER

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—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

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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.

Pleasant letters from Celinda Metoxen and Mollie Welch show that they are enjoying country life.

An account of the Standard Anniversary held last Friday evening will be published in the March *Red Man*, which will be mailed on Monday.

If we keep well and cheerful and the mind constantly active, we never grow old. By and by we get to the end of our journey, but we never grow old.

Miss Alice Robertson says the *Muscogee Phoenix*, is about starting East on a lecturing tour to obtain means for the Presbyterian Home Mission Society. Several years ago Miss Robertson was connected with the Carlisle school.

We are sorry to learn through a letter from Mary Bailey, who is one of the Philadelphia Carlisle Normal School girls, that Mrs. Collins, with whom she has made her home for a number of years has been quite ill. Mary is doing the best she can at school and trying to keep up with her studies.

The newly elected officers for the ensuing term of the Susan Longstreth Literary Society are as follows: President, Miss Alice Parker; Vice-President, Cynthia Webster; Secretary, Nancy Seneca; Corresponding Secretary, Mabel Buck; Treasurer, Edith Smith; Reporter, Mary Shane; Marshal, Jennie West; and Critic, Miss Shaffner.

The Indian boy going to the country does not leave the school until he is sure of a place. If the boy who has the home fever would be as sensible he would save himself a great deal of unnecessary trouble. It is a good plan not to go home until you can carry some self-earned money to father or mother. If you are a healthy young man, be ASHAMED to take any of father's and mother's money for a good time or for an education, when you have a chance to partly EARN your education right here. It makes a man soft-hearted and soft-headed to accept too much help.

Chauncey Yellowrobe and Miss Ida LaChapelle, both of class '95, departed on Monday evening for the Santee Agency, Nebraska, where they will take positions in the Government Boarding School, Mr. Yellowrobe as industrial teacher, and Miss LaChapelle as teacher in the school-room. Chauncey has been at the school about twelve years. He gave a farewell talk on Sunday evening in which he showed great depth of feeling and expressed sorrow at leaving his Carlisle home. He sees wherein he may fail in his new venture, but goes with a heart full of hope and earnest purpose, which are the qualities to win success. Miss LaChapelle has been with us for a shorter period, and has not the difficulties of language to contend with that trouble Chauncey. Their Carlisle friends wish for them both, great success in their new field of labor.

With the March number of the *Red Man* we shall send out as a supplement an excellent picture of the philanthropist and friend of the Indian, Dr James E. Rhoads, whose work for the Indians Mr. Standing has made the subject of an article for the same issue of the *Red Man*. Mr. Standing's long years of service in the Indian work has brought him, upon several occasions, into close relationship with the subject of his sketch, thereby giving him special opportunity for data.

This article and picture are worth the price of the paper—five cents for a single copy or fifty cents a year. Those who are at all interested in the progress of Indian education should by all means take both the *Red Man* and HELPER.

Annie Lockwood, who is at the Santa Fé, New Mexico school, says by letter that she is still alive and very busy. She is still in the kindergarten work and enjoys it very much. "Oh! Carlisle how much I do owe to you?" she says. She has learned of the expected marriage of Sarah James to a school boy, who is at work upon the rail-road. She says Sarah promises that she will always encourage him to wear his American clothes. Annie speaks with pride of the part the boys of the school took in a large fire which occurred in Santa Fé recently. They saved several prominent buildings, and the citizens expressed their gratitude in the loudest terms.

If you are urged to stay here take it for granted that your friends and the authorities see something in you worth working for; if you are not asked to stay take it for granted there is something weak about you. Therefore the wise student will be very glad if he or she is urged to remain longer at school.

In the natural science lesson a cocoon was being examined by the teacher and pupil. One end of the chrysalis was opened. "Humph!" said the Indian boy, peering in as far as his gaze could go. "That is nothing but cotton. There is no *coon* in there."

Don't let the Spring fever throw you into a HOME fever for that is a worse malady and if it strike a young man in such a way as to lead him to commit a rash act, may ruin his life prospects.

Tan.
Freckles.
Gardening.
Flower-seeds?
Singing birds.
Budding trees.
Balmy breezes.
Spring is here.
Pay day, last Saturday.
Who was an April fool?
Trout fishing legal, April 15.
It is time to put the little onion in his bed.
A bright moon now vieth with the electric lights.
The campus has put on its first Spring suit of green.
Trunks! Wagon loads of trunks, checked for the country.
These beautiful ball evenings the study-hour bell rankleth.
Jumping seems to be quite the fashion after school, these pleasant evenings.
There is to be a Public Sale of Condemned Property on Saturday the 20th of April at the school.

William Spotted Crow, a Sioux recently from the Genoa Nebraska Indian School, has entered Carlisle.

John Webster has gone to his home, in Oneida, Wisconsin. He expects to return to the school in the Fall.

Yes, the ground is tempting to lie upon, but REMEMBER by doing so you invite a cold, and a COLD often times means death.

Sylvania Cooper, Blanche Melbourne, Jennie West, Grace Moore and Lizzie Beargetsup have gone to their homes in Montana.

Mr. Dion gave a sociable at Mellen's Hall, Pine Ridge, before he left for the East, and he says everybody seemed to have a good time.

The base-ball field has been enlarged. The first real game of this season for us will be played in Harrisburg with the State League team, tomorrow.

There are thousands of places to jump without marring a pretty grass plot. By observing a little care for a few weeks we shall again have a pretty lawn this summer.

Poor old Charlie horse has seen his last days. He has been a faithful servant of the school for fifteen years, and having passed beyond his usefulness was shot in mercy.

Mr. Campbell, of Sisseton, South Dakota, has been to Washington on business and made it convenient to run in upon his old field of labor for a brief visit with his sister and friends at the school.

Miss Delia Randell of the hospital corps has a case of nursing in town, and from accounts is giving excellent satisfaction. Miss Randell expects to go to the New Haven School of nursing for a course in the near future.

"Sweet fragrance filled the air," one evening last week when Miss Ely opened a box from Beaufort, South Carolina, sent by her personal friends and friends of the school, Mr. and Mrs. Gage.

We christened one of the new flags on Sunday, so lamblike was the last day of March.

Among those who went to the country last Saturday were Thomas Hanbury, Tommy Flynn and Moses Patterson, printers.

Miss Phoebe Mouer, who has been living with Mrs. Scott Bushman of the school farm for some time, has gone to her home in Chambersburg.

One of the Indian boys who cannot easily learn the difference between the letters "t" and "d", wrote that he arrived safely at his farm home without his "drunk". And another who lost his valise thinks he may find it by searching diligently.

Mr and Mrs. Clarke, of Washington, D. C., visited the school on Monday. Mr. Clarke has charge of the Interior Department Exhibit at the Atlanta Fair to be held next Fall. Our carpenters are making some cases for the Interior Department under Mr. Clarke's directions.

We have a school yell, a base-ball yell, a foot-ball yell, etc., why don't the farm boys get up a farm yell?

"Hayseed! Hayseed! Men of might!
In the battle of life we're ready for fight!
Something like that or better would do.

Miss Russell left on Tuesday for her home in Maryland after a pleasant visit of several days. Alice Hayes, Emaline McLain and Miriam Patton went with her to obtain a fill of the country air of that healthful section and to make themselves useful in so far as they are able.

Miss Quinn gave an interesting talk before the school on Wednesday taking for her subject the Tower of London. Having been abroad and seen many things she describes, her talks are listened to with marked attention, and provoke the proper spirit of inquiry among the pupils in general.

The many friends of Samuel Dion were extremely pleased to see him walk in upon us last week. He went to his home at Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota, last year, and has returned East to live in Massachusetts with Miss Stokes and family, where he is to be all-around man of the house and premises, a position he has occupied for two summers.

The road-way in the lane is greatly improved by a number of cart-loads of ashes. The principal drive-way to town is through a by-lane. A street from the school into Hanover direct is what is very much needed by the town as well as the Indian school. The enterprising citizen of Carlisle cannot feel very proud of escorting visitors over rail-road ties or a narrow back lane, to the largest institution of learning in their midst, and it does not speak well for the growth of the place.

"I don't care," is the weakest possible excuse for not doing as we ought, and have you noticed it generally comes just before some expected change in our affairs is to take place, like going to the country or going home? Every minute in school should be like gold to a Carlisle Indian student. Work vigorously up to the LAST minute at lessons! Crowd into the brain all that it can possibly hold. The knowledge gained in the last few hours may prove of much value.

(Continued from the first page.)

more for these Indians? I know if our eastern friends were to visit us they would ask why do you not do this and that and the other thing for this people? But they could not understand the difficulties that we have to encounter or know how, what we have tried to do has been undone."

As I read this last aloud, there came in a little gurgling laugh from the writer of the journal who sat near, as she said "I had forgotten that saying of mine, but I was prophetic. I remember when under the 'Grant Quaker Policy' my school was given into the hands of the Friends and the Society sent a commission to visit the reservation, these are just the questions they asked their agent.

Bishop Whipple knew whereof he spake when he told the people. 'As a rule the man who has never looked into the face of an Indian, when he goes to the frontier can tell you exactly what to do, and how to solve the Indian problem.'"

As I compare The Then and The Now I can but exclaim what a Paradise for an Indian School is Carlisle Barracks in Pennsylvania, compared with any reservation.

Most Hopefully Yours.

MRS. E. G. PLATT.

DON'T! DON'T!

Do we know that we should not do these things? It may be that we are awkward in our manners at table simply because we do not know any better. The Man-on-the-bandstand has a little book of don'ts from which he will print three every week for a time and we may be glad to learn of some things we should NEVER do at table or elsewhere if we would be gentlemen and ladies. The last was No. 3.

4. Don't gurgle or draw in your breath with a spoonful of soup!

5. Don't eat with your knife! Never put your knife into your mouth!

6. Don't load up the fork with food with your knife, and then cart it to your mouth! Take upon the fork what it can easily carry and no more!

HOW BOYS MAY MAKE MONEY.

Many of the Carlisle Indian boys have seen Mr. Russell Sage, of New York.

They know he is a very rich man.

It may be interesting to us to know that Russell Sage began life as an office-boy on a salary of two dollars a week.

So what he says on "How Boys may make money" should be worth something to us.

He says boys make money by

1. Getting a place to work.
2. Keeping his mouth shut. He means about things that are none of his business.
3. Observing.
4. Being faithful.
5. Making his employer think he would be lost in a fog without him.
6. Being polite.

Almost any person can MAKE money, but will Mr. Sage please tell the Indian boy how to SAVE his money.

WHAT IS THE USE OF LEARNING?

Daniel Webster once told a good story in a speech and was asked where he got it.

"I had it laid up in my head for fourteen years, and never had a chance to use it until to-day," he said.

My little friend wants to know what good it will do to learn the "rule of three," or to commit a verse of the Bible.

The answer is this:

"Some time you will need that very thing.

Perhaps it may be twenty years before you can make it fit in just the right place; but it will be just in place sometime. Then, if you don't have it, you will be like the hunter who had no ball in his rifle when the bear met him."

"Twenty-five years ago my teacher made me study surveying," said a man who lately lost his property, "and now I am glad of it. It is just in place. I can get a good situation and high salary."

It is said that Benjamin Franklin, while working as a printer among London beer-drinkers, was known as the "American aquatic," because he drank only water.

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

My 10, 2, 7 is useful in the house, on the table or on the floor.

My 4, 8, 6, 3 is a disturbance.

My 9, 5, 1 is what is done at the fashionable afternoon tea.

My whole is a feeling which all Indians as well as whites should have.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: To get back to their farms.

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