

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1895.—

NO. 31.

DON'T COMPLAIN.



DON'T complain
About the weather;
For easier 'tis, you'll find,
To make your mind to weather,
Than weather to your mind.

Don't complain
About "the sermon,"
And show your lack of wit,
For, like a boot, a sermon hurts
The closer it doth fit.

Don't complain
About your neighbor;
For in your neighbor's view,
His neighbor is not faultless—
That neighbor being you.

THE BIG FIRE.

An Indian Boy Who Was in it Gives His Own Account.

The greatest fire in the city of Carlisle for many years occurred last Friday night, between 7 and 8 o'clock.

It broke out in the barn back of the Brewery on North Street, and the wind at the time was blowing almost a hurricane from a sudden dry storm which had sprung up from the South.

The high wind rendered it difficult to keep the fire under control as it swept down toward Hanover Street threatening destruction to every building in its path.

The three fire companies of the city were on time, but two of them didn't seem to work well together. The Cumberland was disabled by the breaking of an air chamber; the Union did fair work, but the Good Will seemed to do the best work of the three until the Indians came, yes, the Indian Firemen came to the rescue.

We had to go a long way around on account of there being no direct street to town from the school, but we finally struck North Street

and swept down upon the fire, and were greeted with cheers, but there were more shouts of

"Hurry up, boys!"

And "Here come the Indians!"

And "Clear the road! They will do something!"

It just happened that I was in the lead, looking for a fire plug, to plant OUR engine, when I heard some one near at hand shout:

"There come the fellows whom you can call firemen."

This filled me with pride. We hurried on down the street and then across to North Hanover and down the same.

By this time the mad fire had leaped almost a block and a half and ignited a tobacco store with a shingle roof.

Adjoining houses were threatened when one of the other fire companies came down the street and checked it a little.

We now found a plug, but some smart fellow had opened the tool box and thrown the reducer on the ground.

This particular reducer fits any plug in town. There was a delay of a few minutes until we found it, then our first stream was put on. But it seemed that misfortune was on our side, for just then a length of our hose burst, and I was detailed to borrow a length from the Good Will, who kindly let us have all we wanted.

We were soon climbing on the ladder of the burning store and when our stream was thrown it was fully as large as two of the streams that the other companies threw and almost as far.

Our engine did good work, and some were heard to say:

"The Indians put out the fire, I know they did."

Another said:

"Isn't it queer, just as soon as the Indians got their stream on, the wind stopped blowing!" and all sorts of remarks were made

(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, not 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.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. Dagenett of the Chillico School, Oklahoma, have favored the *Red Man* and the INDIAN HELPER with a large subscription list. Both are graduates of Carlisle.

We have letters from the Pawnee Agency Indian Territory stating that Abram Platt died a few months since. Abram was one of Carlisle's faithful workers. We have learned none of the particulars of his sickness.

We get many words of encouragement from subscribers for which we are ever grateful, but the following ending of a business letter is somewhat unique; "A thousand kind wishes for the success of the school and the cause and may it never be "Lost!"

It has become my great aim so to advance my own nature and that of others that the world may be better for my life. Not the salvation of men's souls from hell, but the elevation of their hearts and minds, and the bettering of their social condition, is now my desire. —[Robert C. Adams.

Expressman Mr. Corbett, whose face became very familiar to the school office, where packages were delivered by him, died on Tuesday evening. He has been a sufferer for many weeks. His mother, who is employed in the sewing department of the school has also been ill. The bereaved wife and family have the sincere sympathy of many friends at the school.

We have before us a photograph of Capt. Dave, Chief of the Piutes. From Miss Gutilius who sent it we learn that he is a progressive Indian and wants the children of his tribe educated. Miss Gutilius is at the Pyramid Lake Boarding School, Nevada. She pronounces the Piutes ahead of many tribes, and they have had very little done for them. Capt. Dave has a strong manly face and we can but wonder what he might now be had he an education. The school at Pyramid accommodates 70 pupils. Mr. and Mrs. Albert K. Smiley have recently visited them and were greatly pleased with the work being done.

TABLE DONT'S.

The last was No. 15.

16. Don't throw yourself loungingly back in your chair. The Romans lounged at table but modern civilization does not permit it.

17. Don't rest your elbows on the table; don't lean on the table.

18. Don't use a tooth-pick at table, unless it is necessary; in that case cover your mouth with one hand while you remove the obstruction that troubles you.

Bishops Newman, Foster, Bowman, Merrill, Ninde and others from the Methodist Conference of Bishops held in Carlisle last week honored the school on Monday with a visit and addresses. Dr. Frysinger, pastor of M. E. Church of Carlisle, was their escort. Extracts of what was said in chapel by these eminent clergymen will be given in the May number of the *Red Man*.

There have been three successful surgical operations in the school hospital this week, in which Dr. Montezuma, our school physician, was assisted by Dr. Diven, of Carlisle. Drs. Sibbett, Hilda Longdorf, Allen and Spangler, of Carlisle, were also present. One was a case of exploratory trephining, and the subject was Mattie Occuma, who fell on the ice during the winter since which time she has suffered greatly. One was the removal of a tubercula tumor and another the extraction of diseased bones from an ankle joint.

The photographs advertised last week of the contrast pictures of a young man who entered Carlisle some 12 years ago in camp dress, and one recently taken is one of the best pictures we ever handled. We are glad to be able to say that photographs of young men in native dress can hardly be obtained nowadays, unless the photographer goes to the reservations. These photographs are cabinet size and of interest on account of the subject having graduated with class '95. The photographs are sold for twenty cents each, forty cents for the two. For ten subscriptions to the HELPER we will forward the pictures free. Or for thirty nine cents cash we will forward the pictures, and the HELPER free for a year.

Arbor Day was celebrated by appropriate ceremonies on Friday last. It was but a few minutes after eight o'clock when the band began the exercises of the morning by music on the band-stand. At nine o'clock all gathered in the chapel where addresses, recitations and singing were carried out. Mr. Standing was the chief speaker of the occasion but there were original essays by several of the pupils and other interesting proceedings all which will be given in the May number of the *Red Man*, printed the last of the month. In Captain Pratt's closing remarks he drew a practical lesson from the trees of different kinds which grew in the forest together—the oak, the maple, the shellbark, the hickory, the black-walnut and all taking root in a fruitful soil and dwelling in unity. A full description of the out-door exercises of the various classes in planting about forty trees will be given in the above named issue of the *Red Man*.

Pay day, Tuesday.

Welcome, fair May!

Fare-thee-well, April.

The growing crops look fine.

The oyster will now take a rest.

To do well is to be able to do better.

The lawn mower has begun its Spring music

Yesterday was one of the perfect days we read about.

The April number of the *Red Man* was mailed on Tuesday.

Mr. Weber and his force of boys have begun the Spring whitewashing.

Weather permitting, the Indians will play a York team at ball tomorrow.

Supports have been placed by all the young trees planted on Arbor Day.

Some of the sparks from Friday night's fire were blown as far as our school.

Miss Shaffner has an excellent article about the school in the May *Silver Cross*.

The civilization of the Indian can be accomplished ONLY through the individual

Potato planting of about twenty acres has been completed on the two school farms.

Bishop Hurst, of the M. E. Conference of Bishops, addressed the school on Sunday afternoon.

The four days' rain has been a blessing to farmers and to the young trees planted on Arbor day.

Annie Washtinaba, of Michigan, and Susan Libby, of Minnesota, have gone to their respective homes.

Mrs. Gorton, Miss Quinn's sister, who has been her guest for a fortnight, left for Washington on Tuesday.

Amie Johnson who is quite ill left for her home at Cherokee, N. C., on Saturday with Miss Boring as escort.

Capt. Pratt spent Wednesday and Thursday in Washington and Philadelphia on business connected with the school.

The S. L. L. S. will hold their closing meeting for the year to-night, when some interesting exercises are expected.

Mr. Thompson had charge of the hose and Mr. Weber of the engine at Friday night's fire in town, while the boys put in their good work.

A letter from Swarthmore says that "Nettie (Miss Nettie F. Leemont, '95) is well and getting along nicely with her studies—Algebra and Latin."

Mr. Norman has his umbrella labelled "Stolen from P. L. Norman," painted in large letters inside, and he finds it a capital way to keep it.

Mr. Harris suggests that some of the unlearned wheelmen and wheeladies be upholstered before they venture too far on their new wheels.

Annie Harris, Louisa Conhepe, Sophia Randall, George Running Horse and Henry Smith with Miss Silcott as escort left for the North West on Saturday evening. Two of the party go as far as the Pacific Coast, others stop in South Dakota and Montana.

Hiram Moses' father of New York visited the school on Sunday. He had been to see Hiram at his farm home in Bucks County.

There was a good-bye sociable on Saturday night partially in honor of the students who were to leave for the country on the following Tuesday.

It is astonishing how quickly the four diamonds on the ball fields fill up after supper. Our boys are doing some tall practicing these evenings

The painting of a scene containing a grass plat as bright a green as our beautiful lawn is at present would be called by the would-be critic too highly colored.

Mr. Harkness was off duty on Monday on account of illness. He is again at his post teaching the boys to shape the shining tin into cups, pans and what-not.

On Friday last, Mr. G. Arthur Rea, and son Coyle of Big Spring Flouring Mills, and Mr. Henry Beattie of Oakville were guests of J. Scott Bushman of the near school farm.

It is getting to be quite the thing for students who have a half-holiday on Saturdays to go to the mountains or to gather up fishing tackle and wend their way to the banks of a good stream in the vicinity.

The much needed rains have put the ground in first rate condition for transplanting cabbage and tomato plants, which work is engaging Messrs. Bushman and Harlan just now on the two farms.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason, of Jamestown, N. Y. have again remembered friends with cans of maple-syrup. It is the real material and satisfieth the sweet tooth of this season better than any other kind of sweet.

Mr. Dandridge baked a thousand biscuits for his family of Indians one day this week, and they were pronounced delicious. He has given baked potatoes all around a few mornings, which is not a small job. Our boys and girls appreciate good cooking as well as any persons on earth.

On Wednesday, Miss Hill escorted several visitors of Carlisle through the various shops of industries and the schoolrooms, among whom were Dr. Batterson and wife of N. Y. Mr. Batterson was especially interested in our Oneidas as he has visited their reservation in the interests of Church work, frequently.

Be it known to all concerned that the Agent at Gettysburg Junction, C. V. R. R. declines to accept Teachers' Club board-bill receipts as orders for tickets to Harrisburg or any other point, it doesn't matter how much haste the person is in who offers the same. The Agent will be pleased to exchange the receipt he now holds from a gentleman of the Club.

About 40 boys left for the country on Tuesday morning. The number now out is 342. On next Tuesday another party of girls will be going. Care is taken to select only those who need it the most and whose advancement in school studies will not be hindered by the change. A number in the advanced classes desire to go but are not allowed as it will interfere with their making a higher grade or with their keeping up with their studies.

(Continued from the first page.)

which would sound like bragging or flattery to tell of.

One thing we lack, and that is some good cotton hose, and a good lot of it would not be bad. Much of ours is worn and can't be coupled very well.

But "Uncle Sam is the stuff," as one man said.

I thought the best compliment of the evening however was "The other companies ought to sell their engines and buy an Uncle Sam."

So, Three cheers for our boys, and Uncle Sam.

From a four-column account which appeared in the *Saturday Evening Sentinel* we clip the following:

The worst fire ever witnessed in Carlisle since the memorable conflagration of March, 1852, when more than thirty buildings were destroyed, was that which occurred last night.

The force of wind is best shown by the fact that sparks were carried as far as to the Conodoguinet and leaves and trees in the vicinity of the water house were set on fire by them.

The insurance agents say about forty buildings were damaged.

Good Work by the Indians.

Just then the Indian School Fire Company came down the hill at full speed and took the plug at Albright's. As they had to come away around by North Street they had traveled about three times the real distance to get to the fire. A direct route to the Indian School would have brought them upon the scene in time to have saved almost as much property as the new street would cost; but they went to work with a will and soon had an immense stream upon the Henderson building.

A number of firemen this morning were praising the Indian firemen for good services rendered and say they will reciprocate if their services are ever needed.

Andie Kerr returns thanks to the Indian fire company for their prompt and effective work on Friday night.

If that new street had been opened to the Indian school the Indian fire company would not have had so long a run to the fire last night. They had to come in North street, and then go northward to Hanover—two or three times as far as the other way; indeed if there was a direct street to the school, the Indian company would be considerable protection to that part of town.

Saturday's Daily Herald said:

The house of Mrs. Mary Arney, occupied by John Sheaffer and family, caught fire and was

in great danger of complete destruction; so great that the furniture and household goods were carried out and taken to the opposite side of the street. This house was saved by the Indians.

The Indian boys did good work, but were delayed in getting into operation. Had the new street been opened the company would have arrived sooner and done more effective work.

THE INDIAN BAND

Gets a Compliment from the "Mountain Echo" of Mt. Holly.

The members of the Carlisle Industrial School band were in Holly last Friday and desported themselves among the rock-bound and everlasting hills which environ this goodly city. The water falls, cascades, and mountain streams, crags, braes, woodland and Meadowlands all were enchanted spots for these red men in modern attire. Not modern in attire only but in courteous and manly deference to each other and with all whom they came in contact here. The music they discoursed was fine. Before leaving they were escorted through the various departments of the Stationery and Printing Company's plant. They expressed much interest in the various departments, and not a few braves smiled sweetly on some of our pretty bindery and ruler girls (but who wouldn't?—an excellent mark of their civilized condition it was, if they did only receive blushes in reply.) They left on the evening train without the unearthly, uncivilized yell characteristic of schools and colleges. The Indians are one ahead on this score of anything we have yet seen in the college line.

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 8, 9, 10, 5, 3, 4 are what civilized people live in.

We like to 2, 3, 6, 7 upon a man's word.

My 1, 3, 5, 11, 7 is a dictionary word for troublesome.

My whole is the name of the author of the article about the fire on first page.

ANSWER TO ENIGMA OF TWO WEEKS AGO: Their forces to the West Indies under General Forbes.

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