

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. X.

—FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1895.—

NO. 48.

TRUE REST.

REST is not quitting
The busy career:
Rest is the fitting
Of self to its sphere.
'Tis the brook's motion,
Clear without strife,
Fleeing to ocean
After its life.

"Deeper devotion
Nowhere hath knelt,
Fuller emotion
Heart never felt.
'Tis loving and serving
The highest and best;
'Tis onward, unswerving,
And that is true rest."

—GOETHE.

NOT THE FIRST PERSON TO BE SURPRISED.

"THERE is something I never expected to live to see," said a person pointing vigorously to a group of Indian boys.

She had taught Indians for five years in reservation boarding schools and reservation day schools, two years in the latter and three years in the former.

This person was speaking to the Man-on-the-band-stand, who asked in reply:

"What's that you never expected to see?"

"Why, look over there at that group of Indian boys!"

"Do you mean those boys lounging in the shade of the walnut?" asked the M. O. T. B. S.

"Yes."

"I see them. They are having a good time. The supper bell will soon ring and they are simply lounging for a few moments in waiting. Any thing wrong about that?"

"Oh, no; but what strikes me as very surprising is that they are chatting away in English."

"I do not see why that should surprise you, specially."

"They are all of one tribe, are they not?" she asked.

"Yes, and they are from the largest, most

war-like and least progressive of any tribe of the west," said the M. O. T. B. S.

"Just what I thought, and now you hear them all talking together in the English language, and they seem to be enjoying themselves at it. I heard them as I passed, just now. Did they speak English before they came to Carlisle?"

"Not a word."

"The more marvelous to me. Not the fact that they have learned English, for we could teach English in a reservation school, but that they WILL USE IT is the wonder."

We never could get pupils of the same tribe on the reservation to use the English that they knew. They simply would not talk to each other in English. They would speak to us, but not to each other."

"We experience no trouble of that kind here."

"How do you explain it? What makes the difference?"

"The ATMOSPHERE—it is the ATMOSPHERE," said the Man-on-the-band-stand as he wiped the perspiration from his forehead with his large bandana.

"If a plant requires the heat and light of the sun to make it grow," continued the M. O. T. B. S., "you would not think of keeping it in a dark cellar, would you?"

"No, no, of course not."

"Neither would you expect the plant to flourish by carrying a little light to it through a key-hole, would you?"

"Certainly not, how absurd!"

"Well, the reservation schools for Indians are the keyholes. The reservation is the cellar, and the Indian boys and girls are the plants who are DYING for want of light."

Carlisle says, carry the plant OUT into the light and ATMOSPHERE which breed English, industry and incentive. Carry it OUT where it will grow and gain strength and

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

PRICE:—10 CENTS A YEAR.

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.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.

Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

Last Saturday evening Mrs. Sophia G. Reeder and Miss Rebecca J. Gorton, of Newton, Bucks County, held their sixth annual social with their Indian scholars attending St. Luke's P. E. Sunday School at Newtown. Refreshments were served, and all present spent a pleasant evening.

Mr. Standing does not like the water of Atlanta, and says when he is very thirsty he buys a choice piece of water-melon, right off the ice, and is refreshed. He further says they are working gangs of prisoners on the Exposition buildings. It is painful to see them working, all chained together.

The following boys and girls from the West, have entered Carlisle as pupils since the last issue of the HELPER: Frank Rooks, Ruben Shoulder, Edward Walker, Geo. Wabooz, Bazile Thomas, Jos. Nonkima, Jos. Ironwhip, Thos. Williams, Jacob Pabo, James Green, Levi Willis, David Haddon, Julia Hand, Amy Hill, Sarah Willis, Annie Willis, Jennie Willis, John Cody, Jennie Bisonette, Lottie Bisonette, Josie Bisonette, Susie Swallow, Ida Swallow, Mary Marshall, Louisa Marshall, Fannie Eaglehorn, Thos. Marshall, Wm. W. Wolf, Wm. Dion, John Dillon.

William Petoskey led the service on Sunday evening. He is a lay minister at his home in Michigan and has been preaching to his people in the Indian tongue, so was not as fluent as he was when a pupil with us. His talk was a most earnest effort, however, and very impressive. He took for his text, "Young man, I say unto thee, arise," found in 7th chapter of Luke. He said he loved to talk about the blessed Saviour and wished he had the language to express himself. He dwelt upon the wonderful power of Jesus, saying He has the same power to day. He is speaking to us to-night—"Young man arise." He alluded feelingly to the happy hour spent in the Y. M. C. A. room during the afternoon, and was rejoiced to see there young men whom he never thought he should see in that place. His words were strong but simple, and coming from one who ever proved himself faithful in good works while with us, were of special force.

Mr. Campbell, has arrived at his new place of work, at the Wind River Boarding School, Shoshone Agency, Wyoming. He says by recent letter:

"I like the Shoshones very much. They are backward but are willing to work if they only see some money in it. How I wished for a Kodak last week that I might have taken a snap shot when they were delivering the wood to the school. They delivered nearly the whole 150 cords in one day and about noon the school was entirely surrounded with wagons waiting for their turn to unload. It was a regular Indian outbreak, but not the kind you read about in the papers.

Old Chief Washakie called on me Saturday, and as he has not been near the school for over a year the indications look good. The Agency people here are ladies and gentlemen and I have no doubt but I shall enjoy my work.

The buildings are good and ample. This reserve is the garden spot of Wyoming—well-watered, and when irrigating ditches are once dug will be a very productive country. We have hot springs—hot the year round, about a mile to our east. Here we have a bath house and do our bathing. You feel like a new person after taking a dip."

The souvenir in which are 61 views of the Carlisle School, takes in many of the premium photographs. It is sold for 25 cents cash, post paid, or we will forward it FREE to any one sending us ten subscriptions for the HELPER or two subscriptions for the Red Man. Send a two-cent stamp extra to pay postage with the subscriptions.

Miss Lillie Payne who is in a country home near Mt. Holly, N. J., says she has a splendid home. She feels that the change has done her a great deal of good. Lillie sends an Enigma which we will print next week.

Parties of pupils escorted by Miss Luckenbach have gone in, two evenings, to see the beautiful Night Blooming Cereus at Mrs. Hoffman's and Mrs. Corbett's sister's, on East St.

Mattie Occuma, the convalescent invalid, enjoys her rides in the wheel chair from the hospital to the girls' quarters and teachers' quarters. It will be remembered that Mattie suffered a serious fall last winter and lay semi-unconscious for weeks. An operation was performed on her skull since which time she has gradually improved.

It is a hopeful sign when so many of our pupils wish to remain out and go to country school where they may mingle with English speaking children.

One of our patrons writes: "Please send the boy the Souvenir and there will be no charge to his bank account at the school," but does not sign his name and does not say who the Indian boy is, hence we are helpless in the matter and the boy goes without his book until we are better informed.

The Grangers picnic held at Williams Grove brought numerous visitors to the school this week.

Heaps o' Grangers'.

Vacation is nearly o'er.

School begins on Monday next.

Pupils will be in from the country on the 13th and 14th.

Thos. Hall has gone to his home in the Indian Territory.

Miss Bowersox returned on Tuesday evening.

Miss Qu'inn returned from Washington, Wednesday.

A lawn sociable last Friday evening was much enjoyed.

Mr. Spray has gone to Indian Territory on business connected with the school.

Miss Anthony of Carlisle was out paying calls Saturday evening.

Mr. Kensler spent Sunday in Philadelphia, attending an army re-union.

We have a very good anonymous letter, but must have the signature of writer before printing.

Thomas Mason, Ernest Roe and Robert Hamilton have returned from their country homes.

Miss Paull returned last week, and is down again at desk work in the administration building.

Dr. Harman, of Dickinson College, preached an eloquent sermon before the school on Sunday afternoon.

We have to look away up to see the workmen now on the new end of the gymnasium. They are at the roof.

Mr. Levi StCyr, and Misses Grindrod and Robertson took tea at the hospital, on Monday evening, guests of Miss Wind.

Miss Luckenbach's nieces, Miss Helen Krause of Bethlehem and Miss Anna Rondthaler of Indianapolis, are with her.

Levi Levering, class '90, who has been teaching at Poplar Creek, Mont., is to be transferred to Ft. Hall, Idaho.

Miss Rosa Bourassa, class '90, teacher in No. 7, returned on Saturday. She has had a pleasant vacation at her home in Michigan.

Sarah Kennedy writes from her country home in Maryland that they have big washes and ironings, but they get it done through perspiration.

Mrs. Standing and Jack gave the printers a water-melon treat on Wednesday evening. Stories and chatting between bites, was the order of the hour.

With the compliment of Ed. W. Harkness, was the way a card read, which was attached to a basket of fine peaches found in the room of Misses Ely and Burgess.

On looking up from our work on Friday last, there stood William Petoskey, of Michigan. He was one of our printers a few years ago. He had come in on Friday with a party of eleven pupils. He looks well although a little thinner than when with us.

Julia Dorris has a unique way of sending for the HELPER. She says: "Please tell the Man-on-the-band-stand that a girl away down in the South West wants his INDIAN HELPER. I enclose 10 cents."

Mr. J. B. Given has left us again for a year. He will visit relatives in Holton, Kansas, and return to Lehigh University, where he will graduate next year.

Isabella Cornelius can bake excellent cookies, if she is a graduate of Carlisle and is going to graduate from a New England Normal school next year.

Miss Nellie Kennedy has returned from her home in N. Y., with her sister, Amelia and cousin Victor Seneca who is a brother to Isaac and Nancy.

The political convention at Harrisburg, brought Miss Ely's brother, Mr. Jos. S. Ely of Newtown, and his son Mr. Eugene Ely, of Pennington, N. J. to the school for a visit over night.

Mr. Claudy, clerk of the Man-on-the-band-stand, is off on his annual leave. He is part of the great Knights Templar Triennial Conclave in Boston this week. We look for a Boston letter for our column.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt have another little grand-son. This time it is a little western boy. To Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stevieck of Denver, Colo., was born a son last week.

Mrs. John Davis and daughter Jennie of Washington, Pa., were interested visitors on the grounds yesterday. Mrs. Davis is a sister of Rev. Mr. Haggerty of the First Presbyterian Church, Carlisle. Miss Rebecca Henderson, always interested in having others interested in our work, was their escort.

Mrs. Pratt has returned from her country trip among the girls having paid the last visit on Tuesday. Mr. Foulke drove Black and Belle hitched to the carriage in which were Mrs. Pratt, Miss Rosa Bourassa and Miss Richenda, over to Wellsville on Tuesday where the party stayed all night, and saw 3 of our girls.

Miss Katie Grindrod, class '89, and a few years ago a graduate from the Woman's Hospital school of nursing, Phila., since when she has followed her profession with great success in that big city, is now taking a much needed vacation, with her cousin, at Rockport, Indiana. She stopped off with us for a visit of a day or two. Katie is one of those happy little nurses, who make one almost wish to be ill for the sake of being cared for.

Walter Gardner, son of our master carpenter, has been spending his vacation from the Carlisle public school in the Indian school printing office. He worked his last day for us on Saturday, and will take a breathing spell of a day or two before school begins. Walter has picked up enough of the trade during the summer to make himself very useful in any printing office. We shall miss his good work and gentlemanly presence.

Miss Susie McDougal, class '95, and Flora Campbell, class '94, left for the West on Monday evening, the former to take a position as teacher at the Genoa, Nebraska, Indian School and the latter to teach at the Haskell Institute, Lawrence Kansas. Miss Susie has been associated closely with the Man-on-the-band-stand, having set type in his office, and worked in his mailing department. We shall miss her much, and Miss Flora's many friends can say as much for her.

(Continued From First Page.)

amount to something; where it will soon be able to hold its own head up and care for itself.

But would-be friends of the Indians say:

"Oh, no. The cellar is a good enough place. Let it remain sickly and needing care. WE will take care of it and we will carry light to it through the key-holes.

The Man-on-the-band-stand WEEPS over the senselessness of such a plan.

The best and most interested workers in the reservation schools are those who are longingly looking for an opportunity to send their brightest and best pupils OUT into larger and better opportunities. We don't say to Carlisle, but we say OUT. Those who would encourage the young to remain IN the dark are doing more to hinder the rising Indians than all other causes combined.

HORSE TALK.

We rarely if ever see the least cruelty to animals at the Indian School, but the following taken from an exchange may serve to make us even more thoughtful than we are sometimes in driving; and it may be seen by some one who is or has been cruel to the horse.

The horse tells how to treat a man.

He says:

When a man drops from sheer exhaustion or illness, promptly seize an endboard or cart-stake and pound him on the head and on the ribs.

If this does not recuperate him, kick him violently in the belly.

This treatment will restore him if persistently administered.

If a man finds his load too heavy and feels that it will strain him, kick off a fence-board and knock him down—and hammer him thoroughly with the board.

This will give renewed energy and he will make no more fuss.

But do not on any account reduce the the load; that would look too much like common sense.

If a man refuses to drink when you offer him water, don't give him any for two days.

That will "teach him" to be thirsty at any time you find it convenient to tend to him.

It is a good plan to ply the whip frequently on a man who is at work.

No matter if he is doing his level best, hit him now and then on "general principles."

If no whip is handy use a club.

HEALTH COMMANDMENTS.

The following which is going the rounds of exchanges may help the HELPER help if reproduced in its columns. It is certainly worth reading several times over:

1. Thou shalt have no other food than at meal-time.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any pies, or put into the pastry the likeness of anything that is in the heavens above or in the earth below. Thou shalt not fail to chew it or digest it, for dyspepsia shall be visited upon the children to the third generation of them that eat pie, and long life and vigor upon those that live prudently and keep the laws of health.

3. Remember thy bread to bake it well, for he will not be kept sound that eateth his bread as dough.

4. Thou shalt not indulge sorrow or borrow anxiety in vain.

5. Six days shalt thou wash and keep thyself clean, and the seventh day thou shalt take a great bath, thou and thy son, thy daughter and thy maid-servant and the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days man sweats and gathers filth and bacteria enough for disease, whereupon the Lord hath blessed the bath-tub and hallowed it.

6. Remember thy sitting-room and bed-chamber to keep them well ventilated, that thy days may be long in the land.

7. Thou shalt not eat hot biscuit—wait.

8. Thou shalt not eat meat fried.

9. Thou shalt not eat thy food unchewed, or highly spiced, or just before work, or just after work.

10. Thou shalt not keep late hours in thy neighbor's house, nor with thy neighbor's wife, nor his daughter, nor his maid-servant, nor his cards, nor his glass, nor with anything that is thy neighbor's. Thus endeth the tenth commandment.—[Medical Brief.

DON'T!

Don't say "comin'" for "coming," "singin'" for "singing."

Don't say "doo" for "dew" or "due." Don't say "dooty" for "duty."

Don't always say "Yes, ma' am," or "No, ma' am," "Yes, sir" or "No, sir." In speaking to mama and papa it is better to say "Yes, papa," or "No, papa," and "Yes, aunt," "No, uncle," Yes, Captain, or "No, Miss Blank," "Yes, Mrs. Blank," "Yes, ma' am," with a very flat a sounds back woods.

An Enigma of 22 letters.

My 14, 3, 1, 11, 19 is a blot.

My 16, 15, 9, 13 indicates the direction in which the wind blows.

My 6, 7, 4, 21 is a part of the face.

My 2, 12, 8, 10, 17 is to strike.

My 18, 20, 5, 22 is a local position.

My whole is a well known proverb which a subscriber thinks all Indian girls and boys should remember and profit by.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA; THE INDIAN HELPER.