

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI.

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NO. 15



It is easy enough to be pleasant  
When life flows on like a song,  
But the man worth while is the one who smiles  
When everything else goes wrong;  
For the test of the heart is trouble,  
And it always comes with the years,  
And the smile that is worth the praise of earth  
Is the smile that shines through tears.

## HOME SCHOOLS MAKE TRIBES.

Not to engender a feeling of strife between the schools on or near the reservation and those remote, but to set forth the facts as they really are we are led to select a few passages from a private letter of an old Carlisle pupil.

It is as he says:

"We must have a change before long. I have seen enough here to convince me that purely Indian schools only make tribes, and every dollar that is appropriated for the purpose of maintaining these schools is wasted, because the money only benefits the officials who get big pay, while the Indian is left ignorant and half starved. The same might be carried on for one hundred years and the degraded Indian man will be the same, yesterday, to-day and forever.

In a recent four days' Ghost dance three of the school girls of the —— school (a reservation school of prominence) were allowed to come and take part, and they proved to be the best dancers of any. They were also allowed to make their dresses and moccasins before they went out to camp.

Every effort is now being made to down every Carlisle boy, but if all the money appropriated for this school (the boy is not connected with the school and views the situation from a disinterested standpoint except for the Indian) were put into the Carlisle school purposes it would be a thousand times better for these people. The salaries of these employees alone would take 100 of the children of my tribe to Carlisle and in five years they

would come out strong in manhood and womanhood, while it would take twenty years here to accomplish the same results.

I am acquainted with many of the leading men and they want us educated Indians to lead them and tell them what is best for them and their people."

## HIS FRIEND JOHN.

He was having his fortune told.

"I see," said the medium, "I see the name of John."

"Yes," said the sitter.

"The name seems to have given you a great deal of trouble."

"It has."

"This John is an intimate friend."

"That's so."

"And often leads you to do things you are sorry for."

"True."

"His influence over you is bad."

"Right again."

"But you will soon have a quarrel."

"I'm glad of that. Now spell out his whole name."

The "mejum" wrote some cabalistic words and handed to him.

"Do not read until you are at home," she said solemnly. "It is your friend's whole name."

When he reached home he lit the gas and read in picket-fence characters the name of his friend—"Demi-John!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

"Liquor dealers have dollars at stake; Christian men have sons at stake. Which are the most valuable?" Yet hundreds of people vote to help the liquor dealers to save their dollars and destroy their sons, and some of them are church members. When will our people learn to place more value on their offspring than on the miserable saloon?

What is the smallest bridge in the world?  
The bridge of the nose.

# 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.

PRICE:—10 CENTS A YEAR.

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Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.  
*Miss M. Burgess, Manager.*

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.

William Moore, '95, is at Haskell, taking the Commercial course.

Miss Booth has an interesting article in the last *Southern Workman*.

Amelia Clarke has learned how to ride the bicycle and was promoted at last examination to No. 1 in her class at Lansdowne Grammar School.

A very pleasant letter from Lucy Enter Lodge Montana, says she is getting along nicely. On Christmas she was homesick for Carlisle. She speaks of the children of the school there liking Benjamin Caswell, class '92, who is one of the teachers.

A larger number of letters than usual have been received containing kindly and encouraging words about the little HELPER, all of which are appreciated by the Man-on-the-band-stand who spares no pains to keep his news letter interesting and up to date.

A Bucks county subscriber in a letter renewing subscription: "I cannot do without this entertaining paper, and though I have never been to Carlisle, I feel acquainted with the students and teachers through its columns." That is one way the HELPER helps the Indians.

Miss Fisher, of the Genoa, Nebraska, Indian School, writes that they are having regular New Mexico weather in Nebraska, this fall and winter—very delightful indeed, until the day she wrote when a sand storm was raging. She speaks of the sunrises and sunsets as miracles of beauty.

We learn by letter from Oneida, Wisconsin, that Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Metoxen, both Carlisle pupils, have a new little son—Frederick Clifton. It will be remembered that Mrs. Metoxen was Elizabeth Sickles, here. The writer visited her home last fall and found them living very comfortably and happy. Mrs. Wells, who when a Carlisle girl was Mary Parkhurst, is staying with Mrs. Metoxen for a few days. We all know who Mr. Wells is—our old Otto. They also have a charming little boy.

"Resolved, That external influences make the man," is the topic for discussion to-night between the Gamma Epsilon Literary Society of the Dickinson Preparatory School, and the Standard Debating Society of the Indian School, in the Assembly Hall of the latter. The judges named are Hon. F. E. Beltzhoover, Judge Biddle and Prof. W. P. Dick. The Indian speakers will take the affirmative, and are Thomas Marshall, Howard E. Gansworth and Elmer B. Simon. The visiting speakers are: F. Warren Roher, Edward Clire and M. Mosser Smyser. There will be music by the Standard Orchestra and other entertaining features. It being the first night of the trolley a large attendance is expected. Judge Henderson will preside.

If a person in this day and age don't seize hold of every opportunity to brighten his mind, he is going to be left away behind and will be many times ashamed of himself before he dies with old age. For instance, while the hard, earnest thinkers in the mental gymnasium on the third floor on Friday evenings are using their powers for the uplifting of themselves intellectually those in the gymnasium proper on the first floor are developing the body, which is well; but don't let us be intellectual sluggards, with well developed bodies and dwarfed intellects. A man with a strong, able body and very weak brain is to be pitied.

One of the correspondents of the *Standard Panorama*, a paper read weekly before the Standard Debating Society, is Spy, who finds out many interesting things off the ordinary, thus making the paper "Spycy" as it were. Among the items read last week were the following: Prof Weber of Steamology gave his apprentices an ever-to-be-remembered lecture on steam fitting and engineering, this afternoon.—During a recitation in Civil Government in the Junior class the subject of foreign ministers was being discussed. A prominent young lady who is always eager to grasp facts asked: "To what denomination do foreign ministers belong?"

In the description of a Floral Tournament given in Pasadena recently, published in the Pasadena Daily Evening *Star*, we see that the wife and daughter of our former Physician, Dr. Grinnell, took a conspicuous part, and that Miss Bessie took a special prize for best girl rider under twelve years of age. The *Star* further says that, "Mrs. Grinnell was costumed in a dark-colored habit hung with pepper-berries, which, with the trappings of her horse to correspond, made her the object of many admiring glances, and that Miss Bessie was in a white habit, with a girdle of oranges about her horse's neck and saddle and with yellow acacia blooms for decorations."

The Souvenir still receives many complimentary notices. It is well worth the twenty-five cents cash. Sixty views of the school for twenty-five cents and postage paid. For TEN subscriptions, the Souvenir will be sent to any address in the United States or Canada, FREE, but a two-cent stamp extra must accompany the subscriptions to pay postage. For THIRTY cents the HELPER for a year and a souvenir are yours.

Cold noses.  
Good wheeling.  
No mud these days.  
Good skating keeps up.  
Fur caps are comfortable.  
How long are the days, now.  
Ye Standards, cheer up, and go in.  
Let the mind filter what the eye beholds.  
Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you.  
Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle.

Rarely is the biggest blower the biggest knower.

The world owes no one a living unless he earns it.

Prof. Bakeless talked on the Transvaal last Saturday night.

Three cheers for the trolley! We never expected to see it.

Yum! Yum! A barrel of apples from Bucks county goes to the spot.

If you receive a sample HELPER, take it as a friendly invitation to subscribe.

Mrs. Jane M. Ritner, of Carlisle, was a guest of Mrs. Bushman on Wednesday.

As we go to press on Thursday Mr. Standing arrives from Washington and Atlanta.

A colt is of no use until he is broke, but boys, it is different with a bicycle.

Hon. Chas. Teel and daughter of Brooklyn, were visitors at the school this week.

There is a good deal of doctrinal preaching just now and some of it is "Monroe Doctrine."

Samuel Gruett is doing clerical work in Miss Luckenbach's office, copying the quarterly report.

Wheeling on the ice was indulged in to a limited extent on Saturday by a few lovers of the exercise.

Mr. Gardner, Superintendent of Carpentry, returned from Atlanta this week and is again at his post of duty.

Visitors have been numerous this week. Wait till they "catch on" to the trolley, and we will have more.

Never were such crowds on the ice as last Saturday afternoon. It is estimated that over 1500 people were there.

The Invincibles all along have had the best orchestra, but the Standards are just now producing some excellent music.

Josiah George is fast mastering the wheel. It is a difficult for him to tip his cap while en route, but—well—wheelmen know the rest.

If each subscriber would send ONE subscription, what a tremendous leap we would make in our circulation, and how it would help the HELPER help!

Delia Randell, of the New Haven School of nursing, is spending her vacation at her Carlisle home. She looks better in health than we ever saw her.

Mr. Isaac Forney, formerly fireman at our school, but now an employee of the great Steelton works, was among the callers on Wednesday.

Fine air.  
Job work plentiful.

A life class has been organized in the art department, and mechanical drawing has been introduced.

Paul Hayne was the happy recipient of a box of goodies from his farm parents. This is the second box this year, and Paul is having lots of friends.

Glad to see the trolley men changing a crooked pole which they had placed at the end of the line near the dining-hall for a nice graceful straight one.

Nothing from the Susans or Invincibles this week. Are all the wide awake students in the Standards, as would appear by the columns of this week's HELPER?

Mr. Standing stopped off at Washington on his way north from Atlanta, to attend the meeting of the Board of Indian Commissioners held in Washington, this week.

Several very good pieces of charcoal work have been finished in the art class the last week, among them a landscape by Alice Parker which deserves particular mention.

While in some large cities they are putting down expensive bicycle tracks for wheelers, we have the best possible track here all the while on which we sail free of cost, and we appreciate the blessing.

If you can't say anything in the columns of your paper in regard to my work but "marked progress" don't say anything, said one of the faculty. All right, we will studiously conform to the latter part of the request.

The talks for the week at the opening exercises of the School were upon Natural History and the Museum in New York City, by Miss Cutter, Michigan University Life, by Miss Elizabeth Henech, and Search Lights and their Uses, by Professor Bakeless.

Yesterday, the Seniors, Juniors, Graduates, officers, and several members of the faculty celebrated the completion of the trolley out to the school, by taking a ride to the cave and return. While at the creek they put in an hour of fine skating.

Miss Shaffner gave two lectures at Lansdowne, last week, and one of the girls in that quarter writes "We were proud of our school mother." Miss Shaffner occasionally has an evening off, and she is one who loses no time either in receiving or giving information.

Jokes and pleasant lively talk aid digestion, as was the case at a party given by Miss Luckenbach in her rooms Wednesday evening, to the use-to-be orderlies, who have passed from Mrs. Given's quarters to the Large Boy's quarters. It was conceded by all that they had a most delightful time.

"I want something on the Boston Tea Party," said a lad upon entering the Principal's office the other day, and to show the completeness of the topical classification of the new reference library, it may be said that it was but a moment's work to find just the book wanted. First a glance at the historical cards in the card-case, which gave the topic and the number of the shelf and book, then but a step to the shelf.

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APPRECIATES THE INDIAN AS WELL  
AS THE SOUVENIR.

**Are the Canada Indians Ahead?**

A Montgomery county subscriber says:

"I am taking the HELPER and like it ever so much, and look forward with bright anticipation to the coming of the Souvenir, as I used to see so many Indians in Canada, my native country. Here I have not seen an Indian for eighteen years. I miss them ever so much, when Spring comes.

That was their usual time of calling on country white people and we never feared their coming.

I never knew an Indian to steal, and think they are all right if they are justly dealt with.

In Canada many of them live the same as white people. They have brick and stone houses, and I knew one who owned a large hotel and was the landlord himself.

I feel much interested in the welfare of the Indians.

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FEINT PRAISE.

Hampton has been much interested in the success of the Carlisle Foot Ball team and rejoices in the praise it has won for good playing and gentlemanly conduct. Here we have too few boys who can afford time from school and trade to make games more than a pastime, but every Indian boy's heart beats in sympathy with those who can and do win honors for the race.—[*Southern Workman*.

A very little if any time was taken from school or their trades by the Carlisle foot-ball team, as nearly all the games with colleges and universities were with men who were as busy in their studies as we are, and all our practicing was done after school, during the period given daily for athletic sports and exercise. It may be appropriate to note in this connection, that some colored and Indian students of the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, Virginia, are giving a prolonged series of concerts and meetings in the large cities of the north, which no doubt will result in great good for that noble institution if said students do lose considerable time from their trades and studies.

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It gives people who have not been in the Indian Territory a startlingly new idea of what an Indian chief may be to learn that the chief of the Osages, on learning of the destruction by fire of St. Ann's Academy, Kansas, telegraphed the principal to draw on him for \$10,000 toward the rebuilding fund.

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THE REAL CAMP INDIAN DOGS.

It is said, and the writer knows from experience that it is true, that Indian dogs hate a white man as far as he can be seen.

In times gone by when a white man driving through the Pawnee country saw a dog by the roadside, his natural impulse was to whistle in a friendly way, for somehow in a wilderness of prairie or forest a dog is a comfortable sight.

But the instant you whistle to an Indian dog he turns his tail and is out of sight quicker than if he had been kicked.

An Indian never whistles to his dog when he wants his beast to come to him; he places his tongue against his teeth and hisses.

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SWEDES FRIENDLY TO THE INDIANS.

A Swede boy subscriber in Jamestown, N. Y., writes thus interestingly:

"I am a Swede boy of thirteen. I have read somewhere in United States history about the Swedes who welcomed William Penn, when he came over from England. They did quite a business with the Indians.

They treated the Indians well and the Indians and Swedes had no trouble with each other.

I have not heard that an Indian ever was decorated with the scalp of a Swede. It was only with those of their enemies.

I have no enemies that I know of, but I do know that I have a warm feeling for the original inhabitants of this great country.

Yours truly,

AXIL B. GORANSON.

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It is said that Bear-that-runs-through-the-woods-stands-on his-hind-legs-and-eats-nuts is the name of an Indian at Pine Ridge, S. D.

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I say Patrick what are you about? Sweeping out the room?

No, I am sweeping out the dirt.

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Enigma.

I am composed of 14 letters.

My 3, 6, 7 is an animal offered in sacrifice.

My 6, 7 is a form of the verb "to be."

My 1, 8, 13 means everything.

My 11, 12, 4, 13 we burn in our stoves.

My 9, 10, 14 is a hotel.

My 5, 6, 2, 9 (with the letter t added) is a custom.

My whole is a name of one of our greatest Presidents, whose life and character a subscriber hopes to see the Indians emulate.

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ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Do honest work.