

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI

—FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1896.—

NO. 28

SPRING CLEANING.

YES, clean yer house, an' clean yer shed
An' clean yer barn in every part;
But brush the cobwebs from yer head
An' sweep the snow bank from yer heart.
Jes' we'n spring cleanin' comes aroun'
Bring forth the duster an' the broom,
But rake yer foggy notions down
An' sweep yer dusty soul of gloom.

Sweep ol' idees out with the dust
An' dress yer soul in newer style.
Scrape from yer min' its wornout crust
An' dump it in the rubbish pile.
Sweep out the hates that burn an' smart.
Bring in new loves serene an' pure.
Aroun' the hearthstone of the heart
Place modern styles of furniture.

Plant flowers in the soul's front yard,
Set out new shade an' blossom trees,
An' let the soul once froze an' hard
Sprout crocuses of new idees.
Yes, clean yer house an' clean yer shed,
An' clean yer barn in ev'ry part;
But brush the cobwebs from yer head
An' sweep the snow banks from yer heart!

SAM WALTER FOSS.

THE INDIAN EXCELLED THE WHITE MAN.

When Mr. Henry Jones, of Sac and Fox Agency, Oklahoma, who was with us a few weeks since, was speaking of his first visit here in the early days of the school, some sixteen years ago, he said:

"Major Haworth was with the party. I remember an illustration he made in the course of his remarks before the school. It was to bring out the point that to get an education one must strive earnestly and diligently for it.

He placed an imaginary apple at a reasonable distance ahead of some runners.

The apple was of fine proportions, very attractive in color delicious in appearance and altogether most desirable.

It was the aim of every runner to get the apple, but some would tire out before reaching it, others would stumble and still others fall by the way. A few who fell would rise again and strive the harder on account of the fall.

Not always do those who lead in a race at

the beginning win the prize. All must keep running until the point is gained."

Mr. Jones was afterwards called upon to address the school. He did not have much to say, but Maj. Haworth's illustration had made such an impression upon his mind that he was compelled to carry it farther.

Mr. Jones placed the apple upon a hill. Education belonged on an eminence, he believed.

"Education is worth CLIMBING for. The harder one has to climb the more it is valued; and many of the Indians will get it even though it is far above them and difficult to reach.

Education is the apple. Keep it before us, and if we stumble and fall in our efforts, let us pick ourselves up again, and not consider the apple worth getting if it is not high above our heads—something to look UP to."

Major Haworth kindly acknowledged afterwards that the Indian's illustration excelled his own.

SHOSHONE.

The office is in receipt of a photograph of the girls' building at the Wind River Boarding School, Shoshone Agency, where Mr. Campbell, former disciplinarian at our school, is superintendent. It looks like a fine structure, and from reports the school is in a flourishing condition. Mr. Campbell says he has now 165 pupils, and has school and dining room facilities for 225, but lacks the dormitory rooms. They have delightful weather there and they have already started plowing. Mrs. Campbell and the children are still at Browns Valley, Minnesota, where the children are attending school. He finds both the agency and post people very pleasant.

NOTHING VERDANT.

A correspondent in referring to the reply of a member of class '92 to Dr. Talmage's squib, says: "There is nothing verdant about the writer of that reply. It was bright and witty. I would advise Dr. Talmage to visit Carlisle."

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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Arrival and Departure of the School Mail.

LEAVE	ARRIVE
7:00 A. M.	7:30 A. M.
8:30 "	9:30 "
12:30 P. M.	1:30 P. M.
4:30 "	5:30 "

Edward Marsden of Lane Seminary, Cincinnati, writes that on the 25th he leaves for a five months' visit to his home in New Metlakahla, Alaska. He promises a sketch now and then for the columns of the HELPER.

The earth worms are holding high carnival on the triangle in front of the administration building these evenings. The sod is one mass of them every evening. Wonder if they come out to get an electric shock by the rays from the arc light, or what?

The reservation school boy is excessively fond of marbles and shinny, and in some seasons of the year spends most of his play time at these sports. We have the same games at Carlisle, although baseball and foot-ball are fast crowding them out.

Don't fail to read the article on Gossipers, on another page. The trouble is, the very worst gossipers on the face of the earth think they are no gossipers at all; but let each one of us, MEN and all, look within and see if we can find any trace of the gossip in our own being.

Take the poem on the first page for its excellent sentiment first and then take the words that are partly spelled and see if you pronounce them in the same way. If one says "an" for "and," "meetin'" for "meeting," etc., it is more through laziness than through ignorance.

At the Government Indian School at Santa Fe, New Mexico, on the evening of the 7th of April, Mr J. D. Goulette was married to Miss Sadie M. Johnson, both striking examples of the educated Indian. Mr. Goulette is a former student of Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, and Miss Johnson is known at Carlisle, she having brought a party of students to our school not long since. An account of the wedding will be published in the April *Red Man*.

Perhaps many little folks of the Anglo-Saxon race can make just as nice things as our little sloyd workers, but it must be remembered that many of the five-cent articles given FREE for two subscriptions and two cents extra for postage, are the first attempts of the little Indian boys and girls at handling tools, and they are very creditable attempts. Some in the class now make a higher grade of work, such as shapely spoons (40¢), book-holders, (25¢), pen-racks (25¢), meat-pounders, (30¢) etc., all of which will be gladly disposed of for cash; postage paid by purchaser. Of the 5¢ articles there seems to be a greater run on the pretty little butter ladles, paper knives, sponge-holders, and match scratchers than anything else.

Better read the papers for base-ball and foot ball news than not to read them at all, perhaps, but a man who keeps posted on such news only is a very one sided sort of a person. There is such an amount of absolute trash in the daily papers, that one hesitates to urge young people to read them, but if we skip over the murders and the accounts of dreadful performances, and select the news of importance we can read the daily with great benefit. Let us be discriminating in our reading just as we are discriminating in sports and in our eating.

On Tuesday, the expectation went abroad that Captain Wells' first game of base ball would be played, but the few spectators who gathered were disappointed on account of several of his team not being present at the appointed time. The Captain, of the other team, Albert Silas, had all of his men out in the field in good shape. In the latter part of the evening in a sporting talk, Captain Wells was heard to say that he thought his team would disband, until later on. OBSERVER.

The trees for Arbor Day, at this writing, are in the guard house, the first it has been occupied for months. A full account of Arbor Day proceedings will be printed in the April *Red Man*. The trees that have been purchased are Catalpa, Box-Elder, Sugar Maple, Silver Maple, Norway Maple, and such as will grow easily in our soil.

The following new officers elected for the ensuing term by the Invincible Society, are: President, Jacob Jamison; Vice-President, Edward Rogers; Secretary, Rienzi Moore; Treasurer, William Carrefell; Reporter, John Dillon; Sergeant-at-Arms, Chauncey Archquette; Critic, Mr. H. W. Spray; Assistant-Critic, Timothy Henry.

The Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute is carrying her World's Fair and Hampton exhibits around to various cities. A room in some conspicuous part of the city, like Fifth Ave, New York, and Chestnut Street, Philadelphia is occupied by the exhibit and is kept open continuously for a specified time.

In answer to a query as to where books in the Dakota tongue can be purchased, we would say apply to Dr. Riggs, Normal Training School, Santee, Nebraska. A greeting comes in the same letter to Loping Panther. We do not know him by that name. If he reads this and understands, well and good.

Trout fishing?
Swelling buds.
"Very Spring."

Nearly time for a thunder shower.

Miss Paul is in Philadelphia for a brief stay.

Nine new sloyd pupils from No. 13 have begun work.

"Gee, haw!" is the song of the farmer these early mornings.

Did the lady who went off in hysterics come back on the trolley?

Yes, and the young man who flew into a passion has had his wings cut.

It is said that the best thing for a dude to do is to get married, for then he will be sub-due-d.

The orange treat on Easter day from Miss Luckenbach was very acceptable to the invalids at the hospital.

How about the man who burst into a loud laugh? Oh, he has been gathered up and stuck together again.

Mrs. Alice Lindsay, of Huntingdon, Pa., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Rumford, of the teachers' club culinary department.

The school farms are being worked for all they are worth this spring. Plowing has begun in earnest, and planting is progressing.

Which travels the faster heat or cold? Heat because you can catch cold, and there is no better time of the year than just now to catch it.

James Wheelock, Caleb Sickles, and Albert Nash took part in the entertainment given by the Carlisle Y. M. C. A. in town last Saturday night.

Susie Davenport and Elmer Simon, class '96, left for their homes in Michigan, on Tuesday evening. Martha Isaac who is ill went with them.

A fine portrait of General Howard has been received and will occupy a conspicuous place among the other friends of the school, whose portraits we have.

Arbor Day strikes us on a busy day again and so as not to delay this week's issue the first edition of the HELPER went to press on Wednesday evening.

It is said that four or five new ball teams have been organized for the summer campaign. We have some most excellent material even among the younger boys.

The company of small boys, many of whom wear knee pantaloons, are by far the best marchers on the grounds. Capt. Upshaw trains them well, and they evidently like to please their captain.

Don't say anything to the fool who lies on the ground this time of year. Just report him to the office and let him go to bed. A person with the sense of a four-years-old child knows better than to lie on the damp ground.

"Going home?" "Naw!" replied a sturdy Indian boy in accent broad. "I can go home when I cannot go anywhere else. I'm going to try a farm home this summer, then in the Fall I'm coming back and I am going to FINISH the course I came to take. Who wants to slide down the hill before he's half up?"

Margaret LaMere has a new wheel. Miss Worthington's art class closes the 30th. We are to have an electric motor in the printing office.

Miss Richenda Pratt has returned to her school in Philadelphia.

"Green grass growing all around, all around! Green grass growing all around!"

The Standards had a very interesting meeting on last Friday evening. The debate was very spirited.

Mrs. Daniel and daughter, have arrived from Jacksonville, Fla. Now the Doctor will be more at home.

The first arbutus of the season greeted some of the members of the club at breakfast on Wednesday morning.

George Suis, class '95, who has spent a year at his home in Montana, has returned to take a course at Dickinson College.

A new coal-house has been put up back of the hospital, improving the appearance of a somewhat neglected corner.

Country boys and girls are still leaving, and the worst of it is before we know it, the trees will be doing the very same thing.

The painters have begun on the school stables, which need a coat and an overcoat very much, even if the weather is warm.

The new stone crusher is to be operated by electricity, and will do its first work upon the new roadway to town.

Rev. Groff, of Middletown, and Mr. Neewalt, have been guests of Capt. Pratt during the session of the Carlisle Presbytery, this week.

About ninety volumes of magazines have been sent away to be bound, and the rest of the material in the reference library is now being catalogued.

Pupils in Nos. 1, 9, and 10 are getting ready to go to the country the 1st of May. The plan adopted this year of sending out pupils by successive grades, works admirably.

On Friday evening, April twenty-fourth, the Standards and Invincibles are to have a debate upon the question. Resolved, That Capital punishment should be prohibited. It will probably be held in the Y. M. C. A. hall, and the teachers and officers are cordially invited.

Professor Bakeless has returned from his trip to Philadelphia where he visited some of the most prominent institutions of learning in the City of Brotherly Love. He was highly delighted with what he saw, and will give the school the benefit of his outing from time to time.

David Tatum, who lectured in the Second Presbyterian Church, on Monday evening, was a visitor at the school the same day. He is a brother of Lawrie Tatum, who was a conspicuous figure in Indian affairs of the South West during the time that Grant's Peace Policy was in operation.

The 28 shower baths in the gymnasium are well patronized. These are not to take the place of the tub bath, but are in addition to the weekly scrub all hands are required to take. The shower bath is intended more to follow vigorous exercise in the gymnasium. The arrangements are complete and are much enjoyed.

DO THEY RUN AWAY?

"Do your students ever run away?" was asked by a person from town.

"Oh, now and then a scalawag strays off," replied a member of the faculty.

"What do you do about it?"

"Nothing."

"Don't you go after them?"

"Not often. The earnest students are generally glad to get rid of such. They are in the way."

"What is to hinder any of the students from running away?"

"Nothing. Everything is all open. They have every opportunity in the world. But we give the INDIAN STUDENT credit for having some common sense as well as other people. Did you ever ask any of the Faculty of Dickinson College if their students run away?"

"No!"

"What is to hinder THEM from running?" inquired the resident of the Indian school.

"Nothing! Nothing at all," replied the town man.

"Everything is all open at the college?"

"Yes."

"They have every opportunity in the world to run away?"

"Yes."

"Then why don't they run?"

"Because those students have sense enough to see the superior advantages of the college, and that they would be insane to run away from such advantages."

"And so we say of the Indian student. HE has sense enough to see that at this school there are superior advantages and opportunities. Why should he wish to run away from them? You don't often hear of a miner running away from a gold mine; he always runs toward it, and yet some who are too lazy to dig for the treasure might stray off."

HARD ON THE GOSSIPER.

The following is published by special request:

Ralston says a gossipier is mentally diseased. It is a sad fact that all gossipers are ill at heart, and at least mentally weak.

Physicians have declared the virulent gossipers crazy; and evidence shows that these strong types cannot control their tongues.

The disease develops from habit.

It is first aroused by envy, generally in youth; it grows with using, and at last has a hold that cannot be shaken.

There are three stages to this disease: first,

innocent discussion of the motives or affairs of another; second, virulent attack on character; third, inverse gossip.

The last two stages of the disease are marked by an eager desire to "hear the news" from another, or to scan voraciously the columns of the papers for sensational news.

A symptom of the disease that never fails, is the inability to pass over and leave unread the gossipy news of the paper.

In other words, one who reads sensational news is a public gossip by nature.

"Inverse gossip," or the third stage, is that sly process by which the person pretends to speak well of others, and works around to innuendoes and "perhapses."

These are the professionals.

After the disease is in any of these stages there is but one cure,—a noble, earnest resolve to avoid discussing others or their affairs, whether speaking good or evil.

Our Adelia, Class '96.

B. F. Lowe returned from Casper where he went to meet his daughter Adelia, who has been to an eastern school where she graduated. She is a young lady of education and refinement and will be made welcome to Lander.—*The Fremont Clipper*, Lander, Wy.

Conundrums.

1. Why is a man up stairs beating his wife an honorable man?
2. Why do women seek husbands named William?
3. When is an ox not an ox?
4. Why are washerwomen unreasonable?
5. Why is a washerwoman like an navigator?

Answers next week.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S CONUNDRUMS:

- (1) An upright piano. (2) They cut and run. (3) The multiplication table. (4) She will be a pretty old one if she lives long enough. (5) With a spoon.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 4, 7, 6 is the name of a woman whom nearly everybody knows.

My 5, 2, 9, 3 is what type must be made into before printing.

My 1, 8 is a word that some silly girls use entirely too much in their common conversation.

My whole is what many a Carlisle student is wisely conquering in his own breast, these days.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Harrisburg High School.