

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI

—FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1896.—

NO. 35

TILL from the straw the flail the corn doth beat,
Until the chaff be purged from the wheat,

Yea, till the mill the grains in pieces tear,
The richness of the flour will scarce appear.

So, till men's persons great afflictions touch,
If worth be found, their worth is not so much,

Because, like wheat in straw, they have not yet
That value which in threshing they may get.

For till the bruising flails of God's corrections
Have threshed out of us our vain affections;

Till those corrections which do misbecome us
Are by thy sacred Spirit winnowed from us;

Until from us the straw of worldly treasures,
Till all the dusty chaff of empty pleasures,

Yea, till his flail upon us he doth lay,
To thresh the husk of this our flesh away,

And leave the soul uncovered; nay, yet more,
Till God shall make our very spirit poor,

We shall not up to highest wealth aspire;
But then we shall; and that is my desire.

DISCONTENTED WITH THE OLD LIFE AND ON THE ALERT FOR SOMETHING HIGHER AND BETTER.

If Carlisle does not succeed in making the youth under her care discontented with the old Indian ways, and if she does not succeed in putting into their minds new and higher aims and ambitions, then she has done nothing.

It is for this very thing, however, that some who have given the question little thought criticise Carlisle and say that she unfits her pupils for their home surroundings on the reservation.

Carlisle always considers the source of such criticism and goes bravely on, trying to fill each heart under her tutelage, with a high and noble purpose in life.

The following extract from a letter from one of our boys who was called home, shows a spirit of unrest that it is hoped will cause him to move out of the slough of despond into a place where energetic business push is uppermost.

He says:

"No doubt you suppose I am glad I returned.

If you are, I want you to know that I am not. I have not the least sympathy whatever, with the reservation. There is nothing to hold me here except my mother and sister.

I suppose you think that we —'s (one of the civilized tribes) are among the civilized people. We are not. We are among the semi-civilized or lower grade of people. I will yet find privileges if I have to get out of the State. I have very good friends in —. I would rather not be seen on the reservation. I hate reservation life.

I cannot find anybody to associate with in the enjoyments I had while at Carlisle. Carlisle is a grand place. I owe Carlisle something for what it has done for me, but I wish I had five good years of training at Carlisle, yet."

THE COLORADO RIVER AGENCY BOARDING SCHOOL.

From a business letter from the Superintendent of the above named school we learn:

"It is very isolated here, and a difficult place to reach or leave. It takes three days to get our mail in from the rail-road.

Considering the location of this school—so far from civilization—we are having a very successful year.

I am trying to talk some of my pupils into the notion of attending a non-reservation school, but if I succeed, I will accomplish something that has never been done before, as I have never heard of a Mojave leaving the Colorado River Valley to attend school. I shall however, try to transfer some to the Ft. Mojave school to make room for more new ones.

I have 82 pupils—44 boys and 38 girls—on the school roll, and our regular attendance has equalled the whole number on the roll, with but one case of anything like serious illness during the year."

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 4, 7, 8 is what most people enjoy doing if well.

My 1, 2, 8 a cat suffers from sometimes.

My 3, 6, 5 is the kind of bicycle most boys like.

My 9, 10, 3 sometimes lays eggs.

My 11, 7, 5 is the kind of meat lions like.

My whole is a sort of spell that befell this community the early part of the week.

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, & t
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.*

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.

June! the month of merry song,
Of shadow brief of sunshine long.

Use your tooth brush DAILY! The Indian is favored with fine teeth, but if neglected as to care, the best of teeth become offensive to those who look at the laugher.

Miss Louise Geisdorf, a recent Carlisle graduate, has entered the Sub-Junior course. Miss Geisdorf is a member of the Crow tribe. —[The West Chester State Normal School, Amulet.

Invitations are out for the Dickinson College Commencement and the President's reception which follows. Next week will be Commencement week. This is always a gala time for Carlisle.

One of the small girls who was sent out for a change and to work for her health and board, upon being called to account by the visiting agent for not doing a little more, said: "I stop the calves, feed the peepies, scrub and wash dishes, and I think that is enough for my board."

Seichu, who lives at Meadow Brook, with Mrs. Worrell, pleased a host of friends this week by sending by express a generous box of lovely roses, peonies, honeysuckles, etc. The perfume from those flowers was inhaled by the Man-on-the-band-stand before Miss Ely uncovered the box, and he is still taking in great draughts of sweetness, and enjoying the exercise.

The Chilocco Indian School, Oklahoma, has put into circulation a handsome Souvenir containing 30 pages of views and information about their school. It is published by Chas. E. Dagenett, class '91, Carlisle, who is now a teacher at Chilocco. He has no other object in publishing it than benefitting Chilocco, and the cause in general. The Souvenir is sold for 25 cents; by mail 27 cents. Address Chas. E. Dagenett, Chilocco, Via., Arkansas City, Kansas. U. S. postage stamps will be received in payment. This is a good opportunity for visiting a western Indian school for 27 cents.

Mr. Snyder and Miss Bourassa took a trip by wheel to Wellsville, on Memorial Day, and had a memorable journey. They went as far as Mechanicsburg by train and from there fifteen miles and back to Dillsburg by wheel covering a distance of twenty-two miles. While at Wellsville they were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Belt, and Mr. and Mrs. Milligan, the latter a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Belt. Mr. Belt is proprietor of one of the largest whip factories in the country, and the guests were escorted over the factory. They also visited other places of interest, among which was one of the oldest Friends' Meeting houses in the State, it being over a hundred years old. Wellsville is a spot dear to Miss Bourassa, she having spent the summer there in the home of Mrs. Milligan, the year she graduated from the school, and while there she made many warm friends.

Miss Susie McDougall, class '95, now teacher at the Genoa Indian School, Nebraska, writes that a band has been started at the school, and that the practicing reminds her of Carlisle. Their school closes on the 24th, and they are quite busy getting ready for an entertainment. She, Miss Fisher and Miss McAdam expect to attend the Lincoln Summer School, and Miss Fisher will go from there to the Institute at St. Paul. Miss Susie may also attend the St. Paul Institute, and she rather expects to go from there home, where she has not been for four years.

Moses Patterson, one of our old middle boys, writes from his home in Sanborn, N. Y., that he is about to leave for Pittsburg where he is to be foreman of a boiler shop and will get \$6.50 a day, or \$169 a month. He says "This is the biggest wages I ever earned and I am well satisfied with my wages now." The story is not believed by some at the school, but we have no reason to doubt the word of Moses. He was a pupil who proved himself worthy of the highest trust while at Carlisle. He never received a bad report while here, and was always in demand at the best places in the country when it came time for the summer outing.

Miss Emma Johnson graduated from the Philadelphia Training School for Kindergartners on Monday last. Miss Emma came to Carlisle from Oklahoma, and in a few months after entered the Lincoln Institute, Philadelphia, as a boarder to take the special course in Kindergarten work afforded by Mrs. Van Kirk's popular school. Miss Johnson is in love with her work and probably will continue in Philadelphia for a year or so to practice her profession.

The King's Daughters cleared about fifteen dollars on their ice-cream and edibles last Saturday night, but that is not enough within fifty dollars, to send the girls to Northfield, hence a paper went around among the employees for contributions, some of whom gave very liberally. Others whose demands are great in other directions could not afford to give a great deal.

It is often a good sign when people become restless, and long for something better, especially when they have the power to make the requisite improvement.

Miss Hench is step-mothering the small boys.

Miss Mosher has gained complete mastery of her new Remington wheel.

Miss Hill spent Memorial Day in Baltimore. She brought with her some soft shell crabs for a taste all around.

Mrs. Ellen Parker, of Carlisle, and friends from Lewistown were among the interested callers on Tuesday.

Miss Hulme was summoned home to Mt. Holly, N. J., on account of the death of her father, who has been failing for some time.

An even FIVE HUNDRED boys and girls are now in the country for the summer and still they go. This week about fifty went.

If a list of names is received and nothing is said in the letter about working for the prize the names will not be counted in the contest.

One of the country girls who is deeply interested in studying Greek History has named her pet kitten Plato, because it so often *plays* with its *toes*.

Robert Hudson and Dahnola Jessan have become all-day workers to help us get out the *HELPER* and *Red Man*, and to do the job work of the office.

Four more printers have left for the country to try tilling the soil for a change—Brigman Cornelius, Henry Redkettle, John Webster, and Albert Silas.

Some of the girls who went to Bendersville, just over the mountain, for a little outing and not specially to earn wages, are getting fleshy and well, so says the agent who recently visited them.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt and Miss Sarah, Master Dick, Miss Roxanna, Miss Marion and the children's grandmama, Mrs. Crane, all came over to the school from Steelton to spend Saturday.

Word has been received that Joseph Jordan, of our employee force, was shot in the breast by a policeman, last night in Chambersburg. We have not the particulars at this writing, Thursday morning.

REMEMBER, we will accept only NEW subscriptions in the fifty-dollar contest. However, if a name has been stricken from our books on account of expiration of time it will be considered as a new name.

Rev. Mr. Brown and Two Stars from Sisseton Agency, South Dakota, spent a few hours on the grounds Tuesday evening. They were on their way home from Washington, and Mr. Brown stopped off to see his children.

The news that Mr. J. B. Given is lying ill with inflammatory rheumatism, at Bethlehem, this state, just at the critical time when his college classmates are passing their final examinations for graduation from Lehigh University, fills the hearts of his many friends with the deepest sorrow. It is hoped that he will recover so as to pass the examinations later on, but the disappointment he must suffer at not being able to go on with the class with which he has labored so long and faithfully must be almost overwhelming. His right arm and leg are the members most affected by the disease. His mother, Mrs. Given, left yesterday for Bethlehem.

SAMPLE COPIES, and all you want, will be sent to any one entering the fifty-dollar contest. Several have already expressed their intention of working up a subscription list for us.

Miss Mary Hench has been spending a few nights at the school with her sister Miss Martha. On Tuesday she brought an arm full of roses—American beauties, which she generously distributed among her friends. Miss Mary has become master of the silent steed.

Misses Weekley and Silcott have departed on their annual leave, the former to her home in South Carolina, and the latter to Clifton Springs, New York, for a course of treatment in that great "house of correction." Both teachers are considerably run down in health.

Carrie Cornelius and Naomi came from Steelton to spend Memorial day at the school. Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt, with whom they are living say they are a royal team as housekeepers. The highest compliment a woman can have paid to her is that she is a good housekeeper.

At the sociable on Saturday evening some little girls were treated to ice cream and berries, and after they had enjoyed them, came to the lady who had thought of them and very prettily thanked her. A good many little folks were treated that evening. Did they all remember to give thanks?

On Saturday our Money Mother was busy with her plants, a little orderly on each hand ready to help. A slight rain came up and before she was aware of it one of the little fellows had run into the office, brought out her umbrella and was holding it over her. The spirit of Sir Walter still lives.

As some of the pupils in the country are at a loss to know how to answer the question "Who is the Man-on-the-band-stand?" just say, he is an all-wise man at the school who knows EVERYTHING that goes on. In other words he is the news personified and his home is on the band stand.

That was a hotly contested game of ball at Lykens last Saturday between our boys and the Lykens team. Note the score by innings, below, and see that twelve innings were played before a tie could be untied. Ed. Rogers struck a home run which made him famous in that section.

Lykens.....	0	1	2	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	7.
Indians.....	1	0	0	1	0	2	0	2	1	0	0	8.

Mr. Spray accompanied the team. Shelafo did the pitching and Jonas Mitchell was behind the bat.

Rev. Charles H. Cook, Presbyterian Missionary among the Pimas of Arizona, was among the interested visitors of the week. Rev. Mr. Cook impresses one as being an earnest worker in the cause. He believes in giving the older pupils such an outing from the tribes as Carlisle and other remote schools afford. He is a friend of all Indian schools. Mr. Cook recognizes the superior advantages of our situation, and freely says that to gain the spirit of civilization the Indian youth must go into and be surrounded by it. Mr. Cook has been 24 years a missionary, and he says there is a great field among their own people for the educated, Christian Indian.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The Man-on-the-band-stand.

NEWS FROM THE SOUTH WEST.

Delos Lonewolf, class '96, has been quite silent since he left us in March; but a letter full of interesting news of himself and other Carlisle ex-students has just come. He says in part:

"When I came to Anadarko there were several places open in which I could earn a little money. I accepted the position of helper, but after two weeks time I was promoted to the position of industrial teacher, which place I am now holding.

Martha Napawat, class '94, is the laundress here, she is doing well. Julia Given is still at the Raining Mt. Mission, as an assistant to Miss M. J. Reaside. Julia is looking well and is doing as well as can be expected. Jas. Waldo and Ned Brace are working on their own farms. Calvin Kiowa and Eustace Essapoyette are still in the army. Eustace has but a year to serve then he hopes to take up his trade again. I think I have seen all the old Carlisle students, and they are doing very well as a rule.

My interest in the Young Men's Christian Association work is as great as usual. I have organized a very good association at this agency of which Ned Brace is the secretary. Another I organized at this school, but I haven't been able to give it much help, but hope to soon.

We hold students' meeting on Saturday evening of each week. We are now planning for a students' convention, to be attended by all the "old school-boys and girls" and the students of the neighboring tribes. At this convention many phases of student life will be discussed as well as plans to encourage some of the young men and women to go off to school."

TRUTH TELLING A PROFESSION.

The world does not class the plain truth-teller as among the learned professions.

But any one who is determined neither to indulge in gossip nor to misrepresent another will find himself pursuing a calling in which there is not only "room at the top" but room enough only half-way up.

It is worth while to try to be both just and generous, fair and kind.—[*Sunday School Times*.]

ANSWER TO THE DOLLAR REBUS.

The correct rendering of the Rebus for which a dollar was offered for the answer most correctly written, is as follows:

It is currently whispered that Mrs. Blank while cleaning house, asked her husband to nail up some brackets; he refused; she looked daggers at him, she told him his conduct was without a parallel; then beat him with her fist until he saw stars. He now lives in a comatose state, and may soon be a fit subject for dissection. A man must be an ass to risk his life in that way and put a stop to his existence.

A committee of three disinterested persons—Messrs. Thomas Marshall, James Wheelock

and Leander Gansworth was appointed as judges. They were instructed to first note errors in the use of terms for given characters, and other things being equal, to note spelling, and as a last measure to follow the punctuation given in the HELPER copy. The original Rebus was sent to us by an unknown friend in Philadelphia, whose terms and punctuation were used. It will be observed that her punctuation marks are a little different from the ordinary, for which we were glad, for if there were several answers correct as to names of characters we might find discrepancies in the following of copy in punctuation. Not one answer was correct as to the names of characters. The two answers with the least number of errors, considering all things, were those of Rebecca Stanley, of Lebanon, and Mary A. Aikman, of Cabin Run, Pa. These were identical with one exception. Miss Stanley had placed a comma where in the copy there was a colon, hence MARY A. AIKMAN was the fortunate winner.

The characters which seemed to trouble the contestants most were — Blank, .stop and fist. Some insisted that it was Mrs. DASH, or Mrs. LINE, or Mrs. ELLIPSIS or Mrs. HYPHEN who beat her husband with her INDEX FINGER, or with her POINTER instead of FIST, (the term in most common use among printers). Several had an END put to the husband's existence and others a PERIOD. The answers were all interesting, and we thank those who took part in the contest for the good they have done the cause. Through the Rebus we have obtained 75 new subscriptions.

Now let all turn their attention toward getting the FIFTY DOLLAR prize and thus help to double our circulation. We must double it before Christmas. There is no risk in the "SUMMER OFFER" (see below), for each receives fair pay for his or her work, whether the prize be won or not.

GRAND SUMMER OFFER.

FIFTY DOLLARS cash will be given to the largest number of NEW subscriptions before NOVEMBER 1st, 1896.

Begin immediately! These long summer days when picnics and excursions are in the wind, and summer boarders have plenty of money, is just the time to make a bold strike. A hundred subscriptions may be obtained in a day at a picnic if you go about it in a business way.

Ask every body you meet to take the INDIAN HELPER printed by INDIANS at the United States Government School at Carlisle. Tell them the little paper is full of interesting stories of Indians in camp and Indians in school.

Send in the names as fast as you get them. THE MONEY MUST ALWAYS ACCOMPANY the names. That you need not work for nothing should you not be so fortunate as to win the prize, keep for yourself two cents on every subscription you send after you have sent TWENTY-FIVE names at full price.

For amounts less than a dollar two-cent U. S. postage stamps are acceptable.