

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. XI.

—FRIDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1895.—

NO. 3.

THE LAND OF "PRETTY SOON."

KNOW a land where the streets are paved
With the things we meant to achieve;
It is walled with the money we meant to have
saved.
And the pleasures for which we grieve;
The kind words unspoken, the promises broken,
And many a coveted boon.
Are stowed away there in that land some where—
The land of the "Pretty Soon."

There are uncut jewels of possible fame
Lying about in the dust.
And many a noble and lofty aim
Covered with mould and rust;
And oh, this place, while it seems so near,
Is farther away than the moon;
Though our purpose is fair, yet we never get there—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

The road that leads to that mystic land
Is strewn with pitiful wrecks,
And the ships that have sailed from its shining
strand
Bear skeletons on their decks.
It is farther at noon than it was at dawn,
And farther at night than at noon;
Oh, let us beware of that land down there—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

A GOOD EDUCATION PAYS.

1. In dollars and cents. All testimony of statistics agrees in showing that educated laborers of all ranks have better work and better wages than the uneducated.
2. In influence and position. Careful estimates make it certain that the chances of promotion to places of trust and power among men are almost two hundred times as great to an educated man as to the uneducated man.
3. In usefulness. The bulk of good work in the world—discovery, invention, government, philanthropy, and religion—is brought about by those who learn to think by study.
4. In enjoyment. Our pleasures grow out of what we are ourselves more than from surroundings. A well-trained man sees, hears, and handles a great deal more of the world than an untrained one. All things do him more good, not so much because he owns them as because he understands them. He always has good things to think about.

YE WHO LOVE THE CIGARETTE, DO NOT READ THIS, FOR IT WILL HURT.

Some people are so constituted, and Indians are not excepted, that they cannot endure any sort of advice.

What Lieut. Greely says in the following is not advice. It is a statement of FACTS.

It is philosophy boiled down.

Lieut. Greely says of those who went with him to the North Pole, of the seventeen of his men who died all were smokers but one and he died last. Of the seven survivors none were smokers.

One of the largest dealers in tobacco and cigars in Boston, continues the *Kingdom*, sells 1,000,000 cigarettes each week and there is a total output of 3,000,000.

The tobacco in many cigarettes is strongly impregnated with opium, the paper is whitened with arsenic.

The two poisons mean sure death for the boys.

The cigarette is responsible for two thirds of the rejected applicants at West Point and Annapolis, and yet boys and some girls will use the killing, weakening stuff, and the Government permits the manufacture.

A LIVE INDIAN BEST.

A friend in Massachusetts writes of a recent visit to a place where there is a museum in connection with a library. "Among other things," she says, "they have quite a collection of Indian relics, even some bones of an Indian long since dead, about which I could see no good. I think the HELPER will soon convince them that a live Indian would be a much more desirable possession."

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Extravagant.

THE INDIAN HELPER

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—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

Ten subscriptions secures the Souvenir.

"O, he MAD," some say when the person alluded to is only in earnest. In our English learning let us try hard to find words that express just what we want to say. When a person is mad he froths at the mouth, he is crazy with wrath or disordered intellect.

The young man who, in a good school or college, sets himself against his environment, and is continually in a hostile attitude towards the spirit of the institution, is not gaining from it what another would gain who tried to take on the spirit of his instructors, and who entered into whatever was good in his surroundings.—[*Sunday School Times*.]

Miss Augusta Zug, of Carlisle, known to many readers of the HELPER, was married on Wednesday evening to Mr. Robert Bentley of Youngstown, Ohio. The occasion was a most brilliant affair, and the presents were said to be magnificent and very abundant. Miss Zug was one of Carlisle's most popular young ladies, and will be greatly missed in social circles.

"I don't know what wild Indians are like," said one of our semi-educated boys whose parents are a generation removed from what is known as the blanket condition. Every Indian boy and girl of to-day might be saying the same thing if Indian education had not been held back by sentiment, by false notions, by greedy whites who wish the Indians to remain Indians as long as the Government has their money in trust. Look at the army of people who would be thrown out of employment if the Indians were able to take care of themselves and their own money! So boys and girls of Carlisle, is it not plain to you that when a person encourages you to stay on the reservation where you can learn so little of what is going on in the great outside world, that he wants you to remain ignorant so as to provide business for himself. Get out! Get OUT of the reservation nest! Use your WINGS! You will soon get the courage to fly alone, if you only can be pushed or coaxed out of the nest, but you NEVER will learn if you always stay in the nest.

Miss Ackerman.

On Tuesday at noon Miss Jessie Ackerman, with whom Miss Shaffner and Miss Nana Pratt travelled to Iceland, arrived at Philadelphia from England after a fearful voyage and a delay of two days. She came direct to Carlisle arriving on the 8:45 P. M. train. In her honor the band was out and from the illuminated band stand played "My Native Country, Thee," as the distinguished visitor was escorted from the carriage to Capt. Pratt's house.

Who is Miss Ackerman?

Those in touch with the movements of the great organization known as the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, need not ask. Miss Ackerman is the World's Missionary of the World's W. C. T. U., and next to Frances Willard has the reputation of being the greatest woman in America, today. Her mission is to organize Woman's Christian Temperance Unions throughout the world.

She started on her journey eight years ago, since which time she has travelled twice around the world and more than 100,000 miles. She is the first woman to circumnavigate the continent of Australia, she has tied the white ribbon upon nearly 9000 women in 47 different countries in over 500 cities. She has received over 9000 pledges to total abstinence, has spoken on 41 war vessels and steamers, travelled on 59 steamers, preached in 182 pulpits, and written over 6000 letters to home papers, which figures we get from a report made by her, since which time she has been to Africa and Iceland, adding to the record.

On Wednesday morning, Miss Ackerman left for Baltimore and Washington, to attend first the National Social Purity Congress, which opened on Sunday and closed yesterday morning, then the National W. C. T. U. Convention, which opened yesterday evening and closes the 24th. These conventions are in Baltimore; then there is to be a great mass meeting held in Washington in the interests of Good Government on Sunday the 27th at which Miss Ackerman will speak. She expects to return to Carlisle on the 28th to remain, we trust, for some time, to rest and write up her Iceland trip. Miss Ackerman is a special friend of Miss Shaffner they having associated together in missionary work in China.

"O, she pretty near kill me," said one of the little pupils when his teacher had merely told him in the kindest tone possible that she did not like the way he had done his work and he must do it over again. It is so easy to think we are scolded when it is only necessary correction that we are receiving. To SCOLD is to "Chide with rudeness," says the dictionary. Do the caretakers here chide with rudeness? Then they do not scold.

Mrs. A. J. Miller of Neshaminy, was among the visitors yesterday. She stopped over between trains on her way from Hagerstown to see the Indian boys who lived with them last summer. Mrs. Miller is a cousin of Miss Hart's whom so many of our students know. The young gentlemen she knew and saw were Daniel Morrison, William Kernosh, Joseph Lajun and Harold Parker.

We see by *Talks and Thoughts* that William Denomie, class '94, is at Hampton, Va.

Leaf sweeping!

Blustery, Sunday.

See the new ad. on the last page.

Miss Hulme has gone to Philadelphia for the day.

Mr. Claudy accompanied the foot ball team to Philadelphia.

Miss Macey, of Green Bay, Wisconsin, is with us as temporary helper.

Three girls and one boy have arrived from Hoopa Valley, California.

Is it too early to begin to think about the coming Thanksgiving dinner?

It is said there is to be a corn-husking bee at the lower farm in the near future.

Dr. Eastman is expected here to spend Sunday. He is ever a welcome visitor at Carlisle.

The days are growing too short for the bicycle rider who is obliged to work eight and ten hours.

At this writing Mr. Hugh McA. Beaver, State Secretary of Y. M. C. A. is with us, and will address the students.

Burning time is the business at the near farm. One stack is ready for firing and will make about 3000 bushels.

Amos Reed has arrived from Oneida, and has his place as drummer in the band. He is said to be a very good drummer.

Mrs. Thompson was ill for a few days and on recovery left for her old home in New York where she was summoned by the illness of her father.

Do you dry those walnuts you gather, or do you eat them green? They are not half so good now as they will be in a few weeks if you lay them away.

Notice of the return of Frank Shively from Montana, was inadvertently missed, as he arrived on publication day, two weeks ago. He is looking well and happy.

Quite a party from small boys quarters went chestnutting on Saturday and had a fine day of it, taking lunch with them, which was the "biggest half" of the fun.

Resolved, That an uneducated man is unfit for matrimony. is the theme to be discussed by the Susan Longstreth Literary Society tonight. The principal speakers will be Misses Grace Redeagle and Julia Elmore, affirmative, and Misses Cynthia Webster and Adelia Lowe, negative.

The foot-ballers attended devotional exercises at the Lincoln Institute, Philadelphia, on Wednesday evening and saw a number of former Carlisle girls. In the morning they took in Spaulding's store, the Mint, and the public buildings, making the trip a profitable one all around.

The Academic department is in receipt of some drawings from the North Denver schools, which were on exhibition at the National Educational Association last summer. They were sent through the kindness of Nanaruth Tagart, one of the students. They will be exhibited and compared with our own work this week and next, and the matter of drawing, seeing and appreciating beauty of form and color discussed.

It is said that the servants in a school for girls in Connecticut, while cleaning up the rooms after the school closed, discovered 8678 wads of chewing gum stuck about in various places. We don't chew gum to that extent. It is not a popular pastime at the Carlisle Indian School.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt returned from Mohonk on Saturday night, the former quite ill with symptoms of typhoid-pneumonia. We are glad to be able to report his condition much better, but he has been confined to his bed all the week and cannot be out for a number of days at the best.

Mrs. A. M. Holvey, who is superintendent of press work for Pennsylvania and state lecturer for the Women's Christian Temperance Union was the guest of her niece Mrs. Thompson, this week. She was much interested in the school, especially in the printing office, as she was born and raised, she says, in the atmosphere of printers' ink and editorial work.

Misses Pratt, Shaffner and Burgess with Mr. Foulke as driver went by carriage on Sunday to Harrisburg, to hear Frances Willard, there being no trains at a convenient time. The party drove to the home of the Misses Gutelius, aunts of Miss Shaffner, on 2nd street, and were most cordially entertained for the night. The Guteliuses are whole souled women full of good works and generous deeds.

During the past week at the opening exercises of school, Miss Bourassa gave a talk on the Woman's Christian Temperance Union Convention recently in session at Harrisburg, and the new State Library she had the opportunity of visiting. She also commented upon Rothermel's famous painting of the Battlefield of Gettysburg. Robert Thomas gave a short sketch of Pulaski's career. It should have been louder, but he showed manliness and courage in making the effort. Miss Silcott discussed the character and genius of Edgar Allen Poe. It was a very excellent talk commanding the closest attention and interest.

The foot-ball team returned from Philadelphia yesterday morning having been defeated by the University of Pennsylvania 36 to 0. The figures look large against us, but in the light of a few facts they are not against but rather in our favor. The University of Pennsylvania have a team that no team in the country has yet scored a point against this year. Our team brought them down to the lowest figures they have made, with one exception. It is not unusual for them to score 40, 50, 60 to 0 when playing with professionals. They ran up 18 points more on the Lehigh University than on the Indians, and they say our team is the strongest that they have met this year. Our boys came within a few inches of the goal line, and made the Varsity boys work harder than they have worked in one while. It is said that no team has had the ball so near the goal as our boys worked it, and with a little coaching, which they lacked, they would, in all probability, have scored at least 6 points. Graphic accounts of the game appeared in all of the Philadelphia papers, full extracts from which will be printed in the *Red Man* in connection with the Pittsburg account.

ANOTHER VICTORY.

Capt. Pierce and his foot-ball boys brought back a victory on Saturday from Pittsburg, where they played the Duquesne Country and Athletic Club.

The day was cloudy, a slight mist falling during part of the game and hence the attendance was not as large as expected.

In the first half our boys scored six points on a touchdown by McFarland from which Pierce kicked the goal.

In the second half, the Pittsburgs took a brace and by runs around the end, succeeded in making one touchdown, but the try at goal was a failure.

Then our boys settled down to hard work and rolled up ten more points on two touchdowns by Metoxen and McFarland and one goal, making the score sixteen to four in our favor.

The Duquesnes made all their gains around the end, especially after Jamison and Campeau had retired on account of sore shoulders.

Their only touchdown was made around our right end after Campeau had dropped out.

The line up was the same as last week, except that Bemus Pierce took his brother's place at right guard, Schanandore playing right back in the first half and Miller in the second.

Cayou, Schanandore and Leighton were tried at end, and considering their inexperience did fairly well.

Our line was as firm as a rock, as the Duquesnes soon found out, when they tried to buck it. Our boys worked the wedge to perfection, making from two to twenty yards on it every time.

Our end plays did not work so well, but in going through the line we did good work.

The game was one of the cleanest ever played and the Pittsburg papers all gave our boys credit for their fair playing.

We made many friends on our former visit and gained many more this time, as the good will of the people and the applause our good work received, showed. Some things the Pittsburg papers said about our team and playing will be given in the *Red Man*, out the last of this month.

W. R. C.

THE "HELPER'S" DECADE.

That original and spicy "Weekly Letter from the Carlisle Indian Industrial School," the *INDIAN HELPER* has entered upon its eleventh year. It is newsy, pointed and *hintful* as ever.

The *HELPER* has truly been all that its name and purpose indicate and may well congratulate

itself upon the changes wrought in a single decade's crusade in favor of simple justice and equal opportunity in the field of life.

Another decade of like progress will have solved another of the so-called *problems* of the day and every one accustomed to the new order of affairs, will wonder that it ever was a problem.

In the sphere of politics, or administration of law, we are apt to repeat the experiences of school life, *i. e.*, we set up problems for ourselves that never exist and never will exist, save in imagination and then go to work to solve them. Thus has it been with the Indian question. A practical application of "the golden rule" would have settled the whole matter long since and a "Century of Dishonor" have been spared a professedly Christian Nation. Another decade, at the present rate of progress will, we trust, find that "Century" forever ended, as only every such question can be ended, by the prevalence of right. The processes seem slow sometimes but the result is sure, since of right as of truth, it may be said,

The eternal years of God are hers.

—[*Reformatory Record*.]

Some of the best family papers in this country emanate from reformatories. We have several, and those standing the most popular, being read with more than usual interest by many of our instructors as well as students, are the *Reformatory Record* and the *Jamesburg Advance*.

Enigma.

I am made of 17 letters.

My 5, 2, 3, 7, 8, 6 is a wagon for the dead.

My 7, 2, 8, 1 is what some people would rather do than work.

My 12, 3, 8, 12, 17 is one of the five senses.

My 16, 7, 2, 6 is a street ornament.

My 11, 13, 10 is the first misery of man.

My 4, 15, 14 is very expensive in building a railroad.

My 8, 5, 9, 10, 17 is a favorite street cry of some boys in large cities.

My whole is what the school children of Allentown are anticipating, at which time the Man-on-the-band-stand hopes the subscriber who kindly sent this Enigma will take occasion to distribute sample copies of the *HELPER*.

T E N Subscriptions

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