

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI

—FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1896.—

NO. 41.

## OVER AND OVER.

**A** KINDLY word costs little  
When a downcast face is near.  
And many hearts will lighter beat  
For words of friendly cheer.  
Less thought for selfish planning,  
And more for others' needs,  
And many a heart would grow sweet flowers  
Instead of worthless weeds.

If all our hearts from day to day  
Could be as blithe as birds in May—  
If we could carry as we go,  
Some words of cheer to all we know—  
How glad a place this world would grow!

We hurry, hurry onward  
With thoughts of self intent,  
And never heed our neighbor,  
So old and lone and bent.  
One little act of kindness,  
One gift from out our store,  
Would wake his heart to singing  
Thought would reach the further shore.

Then let us write and let us say  
The same old words from day to day:  
If old and young and high and low  
Would scatter sunshine as they go,  
How bright a place this world would grow!

## CONSCIENCE.

The great American Fabius has said, "Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience."

There are three kinds of persons in reference to conscience:

Those that lack it entirely, those that have an easy conscience, and those that have a good conscience.

The first needs no explanation, the second is given by doing what we think to be right, the third by doing that which is right.

As to what is right or wrong the intellect, the knowing faculties, must teach us that.

So it is not enough to do what we think is right, but it is our duty to know the truth, the right.

We should, then, not be so well pleased, so satisfied with the conduct which gives us ease of conscience unless we know what is right.

There is a most awful want for more of conscience in every walk of life.

Our farmer needs it that he may not mix water with his milk, put his best fruit on top

and the rotten at the bottom, and many other kindred things that come from an easy conscience.

The blacksmith needs it active, to make him put good material in all his work, and repair to make it last, not to make it wear out.

The carpenter wants large conscience, so he will not put in weak and poor timber where strong ones are needed, so he will not work four weeks on a ten days' job, if he is working by the day.

The merchant must watch his conscience.

He has such a good chance to spoil it, such inducements to overreach and weigh light and heavy, for it is money in his pocket now.

Only a little while ago there was a great cry about light weights in all merchandise sold by the pound, and it was just about proved that all goods put up by weight are short.

This is a sad commentary on the American merchant and manufacturer.

Shall this thing continue?

The lawyer—what shall we say of him?

Well, it would be a bad day for him if all had a good conscience; for justice is right, and conscience is which teaches us to do what is right—so the poor fellow would have nothing to do.

But as it is, let a lawyer lay it down as a rule that he will not take any case unless he can carry his conscience into it with him, and he will not lose a case.

It is needless to enumerate any further.

We want a conscience so educated and active in all, that they will do an honest day's work, sell an honest pound, stick to the right, be found on the side of justice.—[*Ex.*]

Every man has his own vocation.

There is one direction in which all space is open to him.

He has faculties silently inviting him thither to endless exertion.

He is like a ship in a river; he runs against obstructions on every side but one; on that side all obstructions are taken away, and he sweeps serenely over a deepening channel into an infinite sea.

---

# THE INDIAN HELPER

---

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

*Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,*  
**BY INDIAN BOYS.**

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, not  
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  
if you have not paid for it some one else has. It is paid for  
in advance.

---

Dr. Daniel reports Kendall Paul, who was  
kicked by a horse last week, as improving  
and likely to be able to return to the school  
in a few days.

From the *Indian Guide*, published at Wind  
River Boarding School, Shoshone Agency,  
Wyo., of which Mr. Campbell is Superintendent,  
we learn that Mrs. Campbell and children  
arrived at the school on June 21st. The  
closing exercises took place on the evening of  
June 29th.

Phoebe Howell, at Pawnee Agency, writes  
that she expects to go to Genoa, Nebr., to take  
the place of nurse. She and Rose Howell at-  
tended the Commencement of Chilocco school,  
staying with Mr. and Mrs. Dagnett while  
there. She says there were many Carlisle  
students among the visitors.

The Commencement Exercises at Chilocco  
Training School, Indian Territory, began  
with a joint meeting of the Haworth and Moz-  
art Literary societies on Saturday evening,  
June 13, which consisted of music, declama-  
tions and debate. On Sunday, the Baccalaur-  
eate sermon was delivered. A musical recital  
was given Monday evening in which Reuben  
Wolfe, class '92, took part. On Tuesday,  
drills, field sports and a ball game took place  
and in the evening an entertainment by the  
Eighth and Ninth grades. The graduating  
Exercises came off Wednesday afternoon and  
from all accounts were quite a success.

Jos. Blackbear writes from Bucks County:  
"Well you wouldn't believe me if I tell you  
that I was getting a professional pitcher when  
we get through with our harvesting, not a pro-  
fessional pitcher in the diamond, but out in  
the hay field and wheat field, pitching hay  
and wheat sheaves. Since pitching in the dia-  
mond is getting a profession and the people or  
men able to earn their living by playing with  
among the State Leagues and National Base-  
ball League, I am glad that so many of our  
boys can join in with the Farmers League like  
baseball and become professionals in every-  
thing about the farming as well as to become  
a professional pitcher out in the hay and  
wheat fields."

## Death of Miss Hamilton.

It is probable that the decease of no teacher  
in the Indian service would touch more  
hearts sorely than that of Miss Anna C. Ham-  
ilton, who died suddenly at the home of her  
aunt in Minneapolis on the 9th inst. Miss  
Hamilton had been in poor health for a num-  
ber of years. Several years ago she was  
compelled to give up her work at Haskell  
Institute on that account, and during her  
seven years at Carlisle, she had several times  
to give herself extra vacation, but neither  
herself nor friends had any anticipation that  
her condition was so critical.

Miss Hamilton began her work in the In-  
dian School service at the Cheyenne Agency  
about 1875 when John D. Miles was the agent.

She always believed that Indians only  
needed like chances to become the equal of  
the whites in intelligence, industry and abili-  
ty. In 1879 when Carlisle was established, she  
was among the first to give cordial welcome to  
the new movement and to urge her agency  
pupils to avail themselves of the larger op-  
portunities and thus came some of the best  
pupils Carlisle ever had. Miss Hamilton was  
afterwards transferred to Haskell, where  
through the difficult beginning struggles of  
that famous school, she was one of the most  
reliable and efficient employees. Leaving  
there on account of her health, after a year's  
rest she came to Carlisle where she has gen-  
erally had charge of the Normal work. Many  
of her first pupils, who were small children,  
are now heads of families, some filling im-  
portant trusts. She never forgot her pupils  
and many will miss her motherly letters and  
counsels. Carlisle and the Indian School Ser-  
vice lose a most efficient and noble worker.  
For the aged mother bereft of such noble,  
loving support and companionship there is  
the deepest sympathy from a great multitude.

It has been the custom this summer for the  
boys here to pick up teams and call them by  
the names of their favorites in the National  
League. The other day, posters around the  
grounds announced a game between the Louis-  
ville and St. Louis teams at 6 P. M. A certain  
person whose name we are afraid to give,  
knowing that Carlisle always gives good en-  
tertainments and tries to get the best of tal-  
ent, concluded that the regular League teams  
were to play, hurried through some business  
and repaired to the grounds, only to find that  
*our* boys were doing the playing. We ven-  
ture to say that the League teams have given  
worse exhibitions than their namesakes, and  
we hope the disappointment was not too great.  
Louisville won by a score of 14 to 7.

Lillie Complainville says in a letter from  
Ocean Grove: "I have been having a very  
nice time since I came down here with my  
best friend, the bicycle. I'll be ready to race  
with Miss Shaffner now any time."

We hear that Miss Burgess is lecturing at  
missionary meetings in California, and we  
know that Carlisle's principles will be well  
exploited.

Mrs. Sprout, matron of Teachers' Club, who  
was taken ill while on a visit to her brother in  
Iowa, was not expected to live at latest report.

Cantaloupes!

The dog days are here.

The farmers have been hauling hay.

General Humidity is our worst foe nowadays.

William Whitewolf has returned from the country.

Mr. Spray's porch now boasts a canvas covering.

Mr. Spray was in from his country tour over Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas is visiting friends in Williamsport and Elmira.

Master Jack Standing has become quite a devotee of the wheel.

Mrs. Thompson is spending several weeks at her home in Albany.

Frank Shively is doing clerical work in Miss Luckenbach's office.

Mr. Mason Pratt, of Steelton, spent Sunday and Monday at the school.

Howard Gansworth, of Dickinson Prep, is working in the carpenter shop.

Mr. Hendrep has gone from Charlotteville, Va., to his home at Vashti, N. C.

Miss Peter left on Saturday for Chicago, where she will attend Summer School.

Misses Margaret and Helen Krause, of Bethlehem, are the guests of their aunt Miss Luckenbach.

Convention of Indian Workers at Lawrence, Kan., beginning Monday and ending Friday of this week.

Mr. James Given was out driving the other day, and hopes to be soon able to throw away his crutches.

Capt. Pratt and Miss Pratt returned from their trip to California and Alaska early Saturday morning.

The stone-crusher is getting in its fine work so to speak, and good progress is being made on the roadway to the pike.

Mr. Standing started Saturday evening for Lawrence, Kansas, where he will attend the Institute of Indian workers.

The Second Presbyterian Sunday School picnic takes place today and several from the school are in attendance.

Cave Hill is a pleasant place to spend a few hours these torrid evenings since it has been lighted and cleared up, and not a few from the school go out.

Capt. Pratt led the prayer meeting Sunday evening, and Howard Gansworth, Thomas Marshall and Frank Shively told of their experiences at Northfield.

Last week, Mrs. Babbitt brought to the school Julius Ramero, Louis Chitincut, Stephen Owlinguish and Flora Mores, of the Mission Agency, California.

Misses Hill and Bourassa took a delegation of pupils to the Episcopal picnic on Wednesday. The shower at noon did not dampen their spirits and they had the usual good time.

This is the kind of weather when you may take off your coat with impunity. Try it figuratively, if not literally, and see if you cannot win the \$50 in our subscription contest.

Mrs. Sawyer has gone on her leave to her home in Connecticut. She expects to spend some time in Maine, her native state.

Contestants will please remember to state in their letter that subscriptions are to be entered in contest, otherwise they may not be counted.

Mr. M. S. McDowell, of the Agricultural Experiment Station, State College, was a guest of Prof. Bakeless last week. Mr. McDowell is a former pupil of the Professor's.

Some people are only too glad of an excuse to stop work. Not so Simon Standingdeer, for his mashed finger has not prevented him from doing his best at folding and case work. The shirker will never amount to anything.

Prof. Bakeless and family left on Saturday for Sunbury where they spent several days at the home of the former. Professor returned Wednesday, while Mrs. Bakeless and John Edwin have gone to visit her parents at Milroy.

The Carlisle team does not seem able to get out of the beaten path, and the base ball cranks here are beginning to lose faith in it, though they do wonder what the score is when they hear the shouting which is very audible at the school.

The currency question is exciting some little discussion at the school. Whatever the outcome it is safe to predict that all of us will know more about money and its functions by November. It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good.

A nine of boys from town came out to play with the team from the Small Boys' Quarters. In the 5th inning when the score was 8 to 6 in favor of the whites, the Indians changed pitchers. The whites refused to play and the game was given to our boys by a score of 9 to 0.

Have you read our prize offer on the last page? Where can you find more liberal terms? Now is the time to begin. Don't wait till it is cool, but start now. A few names every day till the first of November and you can get a big list. We will send you all the samples you desire.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Morris, of the Oneida tribe, arrived at the school from Iowa on Wednesday. They came to the school to visit their children, John and Joseph, who are at the school, and Josephine and Mary, who are at present in Chester County. They will go to Chester County before they return home.

The little girls, encouraged by the success of their efforts several weeks ago, gave another entertainment in the Society room at the Girls' Quarters on Tuesday evening. Everything went off nicely, the hits of the evening being "Holding the Skein" and "The Bill of Fare." The girls deserve much credit for their work.

We learn from Mr. Robert Tempest, the celebrated pianist, that the Carlisle Indian School March by Prof. Wheelock, has been placed on the phonograph at the store of Stetson & Co., 1209 Chestnut St., Phila., and can be heard free by the public. We have the March for sale here and will send a copy post-paid for 25 cents.

## A FLORAL LOVE TALE.

1. The maiden's name and color of her hair—Marigold.
2. An adjective that suited her, and her brother's name—Sweet William.
3. His favorite sport in Winter—Snowball.
4. His favorite musical instrument—Trumpet.
5. The hour he awakened his father playing on it—Four-o'clock.
6. What his father gave him in punishment for it—Golden-rod.
7. What this made the boy do—Hop.
8. The name of his sister's young man and what he wrote it with—Jonquil.
9. What candies did he bring Mary—Butter-cups.
10. What he, being single, often lost—Bachelor's-button.
11. What did he do when he popped the question one Fall day—Aster.
12. What ghastly trophy did he offer her—Bleeding-heart.
13. What did she say to him as he knelt before her—Johnny-jump-up.
14. What flowers did she give him—Tulips.
15. To whom did she refer him—Poppy.
16. What minister married them—Jack-in-the-pulpit.
17. What did John say on leaving her one day—Forget-me-not.
18. What was she during his absence—Mourning-bride.
19. What fragrant letters did he send her—Sweet peas.
20. What shall we say of them in conclusion—Live-for-ever.

## MEN WHO ARE TO BE PITIED.

The man who has to walk, in order that the whisky-seller may ride in a carriage.

The man who has to go ragged, blear-eyed, and red-nosed, in order that the bar-keeper may wear good clothes and sport diamonds.

The man who has to take the very blood out of his veins to help keep in motion the machinery that grinds up the corn and makes it into bad whisky.

The man who has to go without butter and live on dry bread and cold liver, in order that the beer peddler may have porter-house steak and hot coffee.

The man who has to take bread out of his mouth to help put a grand piano into the house of the devil's adjutant-general who supplies him with bitters.

The man who has to steal from his own wife and child in order that the family of political philanthropists, who put parties in power and men in the ditch may continue to fare sumptuously every day.—[*Ex.*]

## GRAND SUMMER OFFER.

**FIFTY DOLLARS** cash will be given to the person sending us 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.

## WHAT TO TEACH BOYS.

A philosopher has said that true education of boys is to teach them what they ought to know when they become men.

1. To be true and to be genuine. No education is worth anything that does not include this. A man had better not know how to read—he had better never learn a letter in the alphabet, and be true and genuine in intention and in action, rather than be learned in all languages, and be at the same time false in heart and counterfeit in life. Above all things, teach boys that the truth is more than riches, more than earthly power or possession.

2. To be pure in thought, language and life—pure in mind and body.

3. To be unselfish. To care for the feelings and comforts of others. To be polite, to be just in all dealings with others. To be generous, noble and manly. This will include a genuine reverence for the aged and for things sacred.

4. To be self-reliant and self-helping even from childhood. To be industrious always and self-supporting at the earliest age. Teach them that all honest work is honorable, that an idle life of dependence on others is disgraceful.

When a boy has learned these four things, when he has made these ideas a part of his being—however poor or however rich—he has learned the most important things he ought to know when he becomes a man.—[*Parish Visitor.*]

## Enigma.

I am made of 16 letters.  
My 9, 10, 3, 7, 16 is a female ruler.  
My 4, 14, 6, 1 is where money is coined.  
My 8, 11, 12 expresses affirmation.  
My 2, 5, 15, 13 is to cry as an owl.  
My whole is what will be the subject of much discussion this fall.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Clean thoughts.