

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI

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NO. 42.

LULLABY OF THE IROQUOIS.

LITTLE brown baby-bird, lapped in your nest,
 Wrapped in your nest,
 Strapped in your nest,
Your straight little cradle-board rocks you to
rest;
 Its hands are your nest,
 Its hands are your nest;
It swings from the down-bending branch of the oak;
You watch the camp flame, and the curling gray
smoke;
But, oh, for your pretty black eyes, sleep in best.
Little brown baby of mine, go to rest.

Little brown baby-bird swinging to sleep,
 Winging to sleep,
 Singing to sleep,
Your wonder-black eyes that so wide open keep,
 Shielding their sleep,
 Unyielding to sleep,
The heron is homing, the plover is still,
The night-owl calls from his haunt on the hill,
Afar the fox barks, afar the stars peep:
Little brown baby of mine, go to sleep.

—E. PAULINE JOHNSON—(Tekahionwake),
 in Harper's Weekly.

OUR GIRLS AT NORTHFIELD.

From one of the four delegates our King's Daughters sent to Northfield, we have the following letter, which will be of special interest to all HELPER readers:

MY DEAR SCHOOL-FATHER:

How happy I was to hear of your return from your trip to the Western States, which I have no doubt has done you a great deal of good, and hope that you are well rested to begin over again with us.

I am so thankful for this grand opportunity in attending this conference. It is one of the most beautiful and best places I have ever been yet. I do not know just how to explain what kind of a place Northfield Seminary is like. I can only say what I have already stated above, and that one who comes here as a stranger of the place would feel as though he were in Paradise. This Seminary is situated on the Connecticut River, with mountains surrounding it. It is very hilly and the houses are built on hills sloping at every side.

When we first arrived here we were so tired

and oh my! then in climbing those hills before we got to the Weston Hall where we were to stay we were so tired I really felt like dropping down before I reached the steps. I have almost gotten used to them so that I don't mind it going up and down to the other buildings where various meetings are held.

We go to classes all the time except from two to four, then we take our recreation and rest.

Yesterday was the College Day. Every delegation was to have a yell and song to entertain the rest, and to have a banner for each City, College, or School delegation. Well, as this was our first time here and we were not prepared at all for anything like it, we did not know just what to do at first.

We were asked over and over again whether we had anything to entertain them with. As we did not, we got together and composed a song. We did not really compose it altogether but we took one of our Society songs and changed some words.

Well, the College Day exercises opened at 2:30 in the afternoon at the Stone Hall, where all the delegation met. Then the whole train marched up to a room upstairs, singing our delegation song as we marched into the room. "The Keystone State of William Penn" was very largely delegated. We had a very good song for it which you may hear later on.

After we were all in, yells and cheers were shouted out from various colleges. About in the middle of the programme we got up and gave our School yell, after which Miss Edith Smith said a few words. At the close of her speech she said this: "We hope that in a short time we may get up to our white sisters," which was very largely applauded. And the Wellesley College Glee Club and other members of that College gave a yell in honor of us.

We then sang our song, which ends in these words, "colors afloat, Red, White and Blue," at which time we waved our little

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

THE INDIAN HELPER

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—AT THE—

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BY INDIAN BOYS.

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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.

Miss L. A. Bender, formerly one of our workers, renews her subscription to "that progressive little paper," as she calls the HELPER.

Are you making any use of your spare time this summer? Read some good book; do something and let not the precious moments pass idly by and you be none the better for them.

Even though these are the dog days, don't let that prevent you from hustling for subscriptions. Every dog has his day and you may be the lucky person to win that \$50 if you try.

Mr. Drum formerly of our school department, who has been teaching at Bloomsburg for several years, will enter Lafayette College in the fall.

Lottie Horne writes that the Indian girls at Mt. Holly, N. J., gave an entertainment for the Epworth League of that place and cleared forty-three dollars. Each girl was presented with a sterling silver spoon with her name engraved on it.

Among those in attendance at the Lawrence convention were the following former pupils of Carlisle: Chester P. Cornelius, teacher, Cheyenne School, Darlington, Okla.; Reuben Wolfe, head sergeant, Chilocco, Okla.; Emma Johnson, matron, Baxter Springs, Kan.; Chauncey Y. Robe, industrial teacher, Genoa, Nebr.; and Mrs. Esther Dagnett, teacher, Chilocco, Okla.

We learn that John Leslie, class '96, who went to his home in Tacoma some time since, is doing well in the photograph business. In three weeks, he took in \$40.00. When last heard from, he had gone to Steaveston, British Columbia, which he describes as a fishing town on the Fraser river, about 300 miles from Tacoma. There are 35 or 40 canneries, where salmon are put up. Six thousand fishing boats, with 2 men in each boat, go out every day, Sunday being no exception. John expects to spend some time there if business is good.

The INDIAN HELPER welcomes to the newspaper ranks *The Chemawa American*, the first issue of which has been received here. It is published semi-monthly by the pupils of the Chemawa, Ore., Indian School of which Mr. T. W. Potter formerly of the Carlisle School is the Superintendent, and the subscription price is 25 cents a year. It is a four page 13x10 paper and is well printed and newsy. We wish our new brother much success.

The Convention of Indian workers at Lawrence, Kan., was well attended and proved quite successful. Mr. Standing, Miss Ericson and Mr. Thompson read papers. Among the resolutions passed was one deploring the death of Miss Hamilton. A full account of this and the other conventions will appear in the next *Red Man*. Single copies, 5 cents or 50 cents a year.

The *Chemawa American* says, "Vacation does not begin this year until August 1st, and continues till October 1st, one month later than the former years, by order of the Department to all schools on the Pacific Coast, so as to enable the pupils to pick hops in September."

Miss Minnie M. Sowers, of Plainview, this state, has renewed her subscription to the HELPER for the eighth year. Who outside of those connected with the school can claim a longer acquaintance?

From the *Lawrence Daily Journal*, we learn that Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kan., graduated its first normal class, numbering seven, on July 16. Dr. W. N. Hailman presented the diplomas.

The convention of Indian workers is in session at St. Paul this week. Carlisle is represented by Mr. Standing, Miss Ericson and Mr. Thompson.

A subscriber from Belle Valley asks for sloyd article as premium, but neglects to sign name. Premium will be sent upon receipt of name.

If, for some of us, and sometimes all of us, action cannot mean doing, then remember bearing, too, is action—often its hardest part.

Edward Marsden sends us an interesting letter descriptive of New Metlakahtla, Alaska which we will publish in our next issue.

Miss Luzena Choteau, class '92, was a delegate from Chicago to the Christian Endeavor convention at Washington last week.

Dear subscriber, you will never get that prize by waiting till the cool weather. Keep everlastingly at it and be rewarded.

From Denver comes the news that Mr. and Mrs. Stevick are in their own home at last, and the address is 1340 Corona St.

What men want is not talent, it is purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.—[*Lytton*].

Master John Edwin Bakeless is reported as homesick for Carlisle.

Cool again!

The farm engine is being repaired.

Lizzie Peters left yesterday for her home in Wisconsin.

The old bridge across the spring has been taken away.

The pupils have been enjoying squash the last two days.

The porch at the Administration Building has been painted.

The small boys have resumed their warfare on the potato bugs at the near farm.

Louisa Pinkham has returned home from a visit to her mother and uncle in Maine.

The farmers are cutting oats at the lower farm and plowing for wheat at the near farm.

Our old pupil, Solomon Collins, sends quite a nice list of subscriptions from Rosebush, Wis.

The flower beds on the grounds are well cared for and add much to the beauty of the surroundings.

On Wednesday evening Bandmaster Wneelock tested some of the new pupils who play band instruments.

Last Friday evening the bicyclers took a run to the lower farm, where they ate lunch and had a pleasant time.

Joseph Blackbear, Chauncey Archiquette, Daniel West, Letha Seneca, Blanche Mc-Glaughlin and Elizabeth Sky have returned from the country.

Richard Grant left for his home in Montana yesterday. Richard has been janitor at the school building and has always proven himself faithful and obliging.

George Northrup, Puyallup, has entered the printing office. George has some little knowledge of the "art preservative" and bids fair to become a good typo.

Mrs. Pratt and Mrs. Stevick were in Steelton Wednesday. A washout on the trolley line between that place and Harrisburg prevented them from returning until the next day.

Amelia Clark, Julia Jonas and Annie Kowuni returned Wednesday evening from Northfield where they have been attending the Moody school for the past two weeks.

A dish of ice cream costs 10 cents. Yes, we know it is tempting and makes one's mouth water, but can't you get some one to forego the pleasure and send us that 10 cents for a year's subscription.

Visitors are numerous these days, and though the shops are almost deserted, the school department closed and repairs in full blast, yet enough can be seen to give them a good idea of the work being done here for the uplifting of the Indian.

Several of our young people were deterred from going to the Presbyterian picnic on Tuesday on account of the rain. Wishing to enjoy the lunch prepared, in regulation picnic style, they invited some of their friends to go with them to the lower farm on Wednesday evening. But Presbyterian like, it must have been fore-ordained to rain upon them, for a shower came up and sprinkled them. Fortunately, it did not amount to much and they managed to have a good time in spite of it, and the inevitable bicycle mishaps.

The oats midges have been very annoying of late.

The wooden guards at the corners of the walks have been removed.

The closing exercises of the Chemawa Indian School were held yesterday.

Frank Shively is now attending the evening sessions of the Carlisle Commercial College.

The lawn mower's busy hum is heard these days and the campus is looking its very prettiest.

Mr. Oliver D. Schoch of the State Department of Agriculture, this state, was a visitor last week.

The green apple is very much in evidence and often brings painful thoughts to the over-indulgent.

The latest reports from Mrs. Sprout, who has been so seriously ill, say there is a slight improvement in her condition.

Frances Johnson has gone to her home in New York on account of ill health. Julia Long accompanied her as far as Harrisburg.

The new tennis court near the Administration Building has not proven satisfactory and the two old ones near the Girls' Quarters are now in use.

Albert Nash left on Monday for his home at the Winnebago Agency, Nebr. He expects to return in September and will endeavor to bring some new pupils with him.

The Misses Krause who have been visiting their aunt, Miss Luckenbach, returned to their home in Bethlehem on Wednesday. Miss Luckenbach accompanied them as far as Harrisburg.

Kendall Paul returned on Monday from the country. He is very much improved, but is still a little weak. It will be remembered that Kendall was kicked quite severely by a horse several weeks ago.

Dr. R. E. L. Newberne, Superintendent of the Puyallup School, Wash., stopped at the school on Wednesday on his way home from the national Capital. He expects to go to Honolulu before returning to his school.

Several from the school attended the First Presbyterian Sunday School picnic at Pine Grove on Tuesday. While they believe in baptism, yet they would prefer not to be sprinkled on picnic day, and the rain did that in the morning.

An exchange calls attention to something paradoxical in the bicycle business, although it is booming, yet there is a great falling off in it. Dr. Daniel found out about the latter part, when he tried to ride a bike the other evening. Fortunately the grass broke the fall and it's 16 to 1 that he'll try again.

What promised to be one of the most laughable and interesting, if not scientific games on the grounds, was interrupted by rain Wednesday evening. The printers, that is a nine composed mainly of printers, tried conclusions with the Miners, as the coal shovelers are called. The typos had failed to get a man on first, while the Miners were rolling up runs in the second inning when the rain came. The printers are not discouraged, but will try again, and with a little practice will give a better account of themselves.

(Continued from First Page.)

American flags, which we brought here just for that purpose.

We were largely applauded, I wish you could have heard it, and the yell was again given by the Wellesley College.

After that some one got up and asked, "Who is this?" Answered by the whole audience, "*Carlisle.*" Question, "What is the matter with *Carlisle*?" Answer, "*She is alright.*" Question, "Who is alright?" Answer, "*Carlisle.*" At the closing of the exercise they sang America. We just waved our flags up in the air: at which we were again applauded.

We were just crowded by the people congratulating us for what we had done and we got the highest honor than some of the Colleges the way we were told. And we were told that we brought the house down because we got the most clapping and applauding, and that Mr. Moody was so pleased with us that it brought tears in his eyes.

We did our noble best for we were not prepared for any thing like it.

You can imagine how many questions are asked of us every day. They ask us if we get embarrassed in being asked so many questions. We say no, we are glad and willing to tell them all we can about our school at Carlisle and our tribe including us. Some do not even know where Carlisle is.

I was asked several times what we thought of the white people in taking this land away from us, if we had any thing against them for it. I answered in the best way I knew how.

I told them no indeed we did not have anything whatever against them, we were only too glad and thankful for how much they have done by coming among us, how they have brought us out from ignorance into civilization and how we have learned from them of our Almighty and Heavenly Father, for whom we are now trying to do our best in working for him.

Dear Captain, I have learned a great deal the short time I have been here. I feel that I have been drawn to Christ nearer than ever, and have learned to love and serve him better than any one else.

And Dear Captain, I am so filled with this bread of life that I think I have not gotten enough of it, so that I am very anxious to take more of it hereafter.

I hope that this may not be the first and last time to attend Conference like this.

Well I have so much to tell of this grand institution that if I should try now and tell

you every thing, it would take so much more paper and time, and besides I would feel that I had told every thing before I came back and therefore wouldn't have any news to tell.

So I'll have to close now with my very best wishes and regards. I remain ever your faithful school daughter,

AMELIA CLARK.

P. S. Edith Smith, Annie Kowuni and Julia Jonas join with me in these compliments. We are sorry that we have but few days more to stay here.

This is the Field Day and three of us have joined in some of the Athletics. We have signed for egg and spoon race, tug of war between school girls and city girls, base ball throwing and basket ball.

We expect to have lots of fun and hope that the day may not get too warm.

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.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Men differ in their notion of supreme happiness, but he truly possesses it who lives in the constant anticipation of honest fame and the glorious figure he shall make in the eyes of posterity.

Life affords no higher pleasures than that of surmounting difficulties, passing from one step of success to another, forming new wishes and seeing them gratified. He that labors in any great and laudable undertaking has his fatigues first supported by hope and afterward rewarded by joy.

Enigma.

I am composed of 12 letters.

My 12, 2, 10, 11 is to make musical sounds.

My 4, 6, 6, 3, 8 are used in chewing.

My 7, 9, 1, 5 is to cultivate.

My whole is what we should be faithful in.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The money question.