

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI

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NO. 43.

## MENU FOR A HAPPY DAY.

**T**AKE a little dish of water cold,  
A little leaven of prayer,  
A little bit of sunshine gold,  
Dissolved in morning air.  
Add to your meal some merriment,  
Add thought for kith and kin,  
And then, as a prime ingredient,  
A plenty of work thrown in,  
But spice it all with the essence of love,  
And a little whiff of play;  
Let a nice old book and a glance above,  
Conclude a well-spent day.  
—[Christian Enterprise.]

## NEW METLAKAHTLA, ALASKA.

Having been on the move for nearly three weeks, I have delayed my writing to you this third letter.

New Metakahltla is a small town of south-eastern Alaska.

It is situated on Annette Island and has a population of over a thousand natives.

Its past history is too well known to say anything about it here.

The first thing that greets our eyes on our arriving at the wharf is a salmon cannery.

This cannery packs several thousand cases of salmon every summer, and ships them to the States where they are sold at a good price.

It gives employment to many men and women.

Alaska, for one thing, is noted for fish.

Passing on we come to a brass band stand.

This is an odd sight.

When the town was first founded and laid out in streets a few years ago, the band boys built this stand.

It is a large spruce tree, five feet in diameter near the ground, and about three at about twenty-five feet above the ground, where it is cut off, and a round stand built on.

It accommodates a crowd of 30 or 35 men, and has a stairway on one side of it.

Once in a while the boys use it in giving some music.

Our next stop would be at the store.

Here we see a variety of American goods.

The keepers are seen busy over the counters. This is the largest but not the only store in town.

Strangers from the neighboring places get much of their supply from New Metlakahltla.

We walked on and came to a humble looking house.

This is the home of the missionary who is still now living, who first led my people out of heathenism into the gospel light.

He is really a statesman, business man and a fearless prophet.

At the school house, we find indications of a search for useful knowledge.

This is vacation, so we do not see the boys and girls at work.

They learn the very same things as the boys and girls of the East do.

Owing to some financial difficulty and change of workers, the schools at this place have not so well flourished, but we hope to keep them going again soon.

We may see a number of other public buildings, but we can not miss seeing the new church edifice.

This is not yet wholly finished.

It is built and paid for by natives and other friends of good work.

It has a seating capacity of about 2000, and it is expected that a large town clock will be placed in one of the two spires.

We hope to get a good pipe-organ and other things needful.

But it is not these that makes a profitable sanctuary, and the people of New Metlakahltla are aiming to make it the best in all Alaska, if not the North Pacific Coast, by having it open to the rich and poor, natives and strangers, wise and unwise, and to all alike.

The people have subscribed for the new church, yet there is still room for more help.

Leaving the church, we walk in town.

The walks are made of wood, and they are nice and clean.

(Continued on Fourth Page.)



# THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

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

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but  
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.

Rosebud Agency has been given an assistant  
physician.

In June last, the hospital at Pine Ridge was  
partially wrecked by a wind storm.

We learn that Julia James who went home  
recently on account of ill health, is improving  
rapidly and expects to return to Carlisle.

The paper on "School Sanitation" read at  
the Lawrence Institute by Dr. C. R. Dixon,  
physician at Haskell Institute, and formerly  
of Carlisle, will be printed in full in the  
coming *Red Man*, which will be out next month.

Miss Carter does not like the steep hills over  
which the cable and electric cars carry passengers  
in San Francisco. They take one's breath  
when starting down at rapid speed, quite equal  
to the drop of an elevator to a person unaccustomed  
to the sensation.

Prof. Kinnear is in San Francisco, connected  
with a large music establishment. He occasionally  
calls upon his old time friends Misses  
Carter and Burgess, who will be in San  
Francisco until after the Indian Association to  
be held from the 3rd to the 8th of August.

S. M. Bonfoy, of Greensburg, Ind., writes;  
"INDIAN HELPER: that is just what you are!  
so I leave the address that, and nothing more.  
Oh, it can't be true that Anna C. Hamilton  
has gone. How dear she is to us who knew  
her worth from her childhood! She was  
never an ordinary child. May God overflow  
some other heart with her love for the Indian,  
and give some one special anointing to do  
the work she laid down. May His richest  
blessings rest upon you at Carlisle."

The news reaches us of the death of Mrs.  
Mary Sprout, which occurred this week, at  
the home of her brother in Battle Creek, Iowa.  
Mrs. Sprout had been matron of the Teachers'  
Club for some months and had gone on the  
visit to her brother when she was taken ill.  
Mrs. Sprout was a genial, kindly lady and  
she will be greatly missed by her friends.  
Our cordial sympathy is extended the friends  
and relatives.

Sarah Smith, who is spending the summer  
with a family in the Adirondack Mountains,  
says in a recent letter to Capt. Pratt: "Annie  
Morton is here with me and we have nice  
times together. A week ago last Friday we  
climbed Hopkins Peak (3139 ft. high). It  
was quite a trip; it is three miles from here.  
It took us three hours to go up there and  
back. We did not know it was so far away.  
We heard a great deal about it, so we thought  
we would go up there. This peak being one  
of the highest, we could see for miles around.  
We are twenty miles west of Lake Cham-  
plain, but we can see the lake from the top of  
this mountain and the Green mountains east  
of it. On the top of this peak are a great  
many blue-berries. We have plenty of them  
now. I only wish you had some. I know  
you are fond of blue-berry pie. We have it  
very often. The berries from the mountain  
tops are just getting ripe and are much better  
than those that grow in the valley. Before we  
go away, we are going to climb this mountain  
again and take our lunch with us." She says  
after speaking of Amelia Clark's letter from  
Northfield, "it takes the Carlisle Indian girls  
to arouse a place like that. We are asked  
some queer questions too sometimes. On  
our way up here a gentlemen asked Annie, if  
she came from the Aleutian Islands. She  
wanted to laugh so bad, she hardly knew what  
to do. We have met quite a number of nice  
people. We have every thing we could wish  
for except the Indian School."

The following is a copy of an invitation re-  
ceived by Misses Carter and Burgess, in San  
Francisco from Dr. and Mrs. Grinnell, who  
live in Pasadena. It will be remembered  
that at one time they were Carlisle workers,  
the Doctor as School physician and Mrs. Grin-  
nell as writer for the papers of the school:

The Grinnell tribe, on the banks of the roar-  
ing dry river bed in the south land, do beseech  
chiefs Burgess and Carter to rein in their  
foaming horses for a midsummer feast at their  
village. The stick is away from the lodge  
door and the papposes are at play under the  
summerawning. The old squaw is stirring  
the dog stew in the black pot and the savage  
old Chief has hung his best quiver at his gee  
string. The dogs are biting their fleas at the  
tent side and the trail through the sunflowers  
of the railroad track leads straight to the wig-  
wam.

Albert Nash, who is on a visit to his home  
at Omaha Agency, Neb., shows that he has  
kept his eyes open on his trip. He makes  
these observations in a recent letter; "I think  
N. E. Nebraska has the best corn of any state  
that I passed through while coming here.  
The crops in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Iowa  
are poor, especially the corn and oats. After  
being in Pennsylvania where it is not level  
and then come out here in Nebraska, where  
you can see for miles, is a great sight. But  
for all of that I rather be at Carlisle every  
time."

On the 7th, 8th, and 9th of July, an insti-  
tute of the teachers at Pine Ridge and Rose-  
bud Agencies was held at Pine Ridge. It is  
said to have been quite successful.



Chester Smith has a new Spalding wheel. Annette Suisson spent several days in Steelton.

John Morris, of the printers, is on the sick list.

The pupils had roasting ears for dinner on Sunday.

Miss Bourassa left Tuesday evening for Michigan.

Miss Boring has charge of the dining room for the present.

Miss Hensch treated the girls to watermelon on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Weber and family returned Wednesday from their visit to Reading.

Misses Hulme, Hill and Hensch start on their leaves of absence today.

Supplies for the current year are coming and Mr. Kensler is kept busy nowadays.

Hugh Chee, William Greenbird and Rosalie Doctor have returned from the country.

Between the sweltering weather and the heavy storms, we are having a hard time.

Besides Miss Cochran, Miss Nana Pratt and Mrs. Rumsport celebrated their birthdays on Monday.

Miss Hill was in Scotland, this state, on Wednesday, and inspected the Soldiers' Orphan School there.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris have been visiting their children here and in Chester county on way to New Haven, Conn.

Mr. Standing brought with him from Chicago a new bicycle for Jack and that young man is about the happiest person on the grounds.

The Coal Shovelers base ball team seems to be invincible. Several picked teams have tried to beat them, but so far without success.

Miss Nellie Robertson started Tuesday for her home at Sisseton Agency, S. Dakota. She expects to return with a party of pupils for the school.

On Saturday, a party of six girls and six boys arrived from Spokane, Wash., in charge of Dr. Diller. The Okanagan, Skokomish, Colville and Spokane tribes are represented.

Everything comes to him who waits so they say, but if you want that fifty dollar prize you had better not wait. Now is the time to begin. Drop us a postal and we will send you samples.

We want 20,000 subscribers by Nov. 1st. Are you going to help us? One name from every reader will do it. Of course no objections if you send us ten or a hundred. See inducements on last page.

Monday was the —th birthday of Miss Cochran, and a number of her friends celebrated the occasion with a surprise party. The refreshments were numerous and everybody enjoyed themselves immensely.

Misses Richenda Pratt and Irene Daniel, while riding their bicycles, collided in turning the corner at the Boys' Quarters last week. A few bruises to themselves and bicycles were the extent of the injuries, fortunately not serious.

Is it hot enough for you?

Scorching nowadays is of two kinds, bicycle and weather.

Frank Shively has taken Richard Grant's place as janitor at the school house.

Alice Parker has gone to White Earth, Minn., to bring back pupils on her return.

Mrs. Dandridge returned Saturday from Washington, and left for Bedford on Wednesday.

Prof. E. E. Campbell, of Irving College, with a party of friends visited the school last week.

An exchange says that the refrigerator is a chest protector which cuts much ice this hot weather.

No finer place for a picnic can be found than our lower farm, at least some say who have been there.

Miss Mary Sharp, of Carlisle, will look after the Teachers' Club during the absence of Mrs. Rumsport.

Louisa Pinkham, Lizzie Moore and Mary Nelson have gone to their homes at the Nez Perce Agency, Idaho.

Mrs. Rumsport, cook at the Teachers' club, leaves to-day for Hunjindon, where she will visit friends during August.

A team from the Small Boys' Quarters defeated a nine of small boys from town by a score of 26 to 23 on Saturday afternoon.

Do you want a bicycle? You can secure one practically free by getting subscribers for the HELPER. If you win the \$50 prize which we offer, you can get a nice wheel for that amount.

Mr. Standing and Mr. Thompson arrived Sunday from St. Paul, where they attended the Institute of Indian workers. Miss Ericson will spend some time in Milwaukee visiting friends before she returns.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and son, of Wrightstown, and Miss Helen Ely, of Newtown, principal of the Model School at the West Chester Normal, arrived at the school yesterday. They will spend some time here as the guests of Miss Ely, who is the aunt of the two ladies.

The foot ball schedule is about completed, only one or two dates being undecided. With practically the same team as last year, and the coaching of Hickok and McCormick, of Yale, we expect to excel our record of last year. Games have been arranged with Yale, Princeton, Harvard and others. The completed schedule will be announced later.

While the heavy storm of Monday was at its height, a number of our people were returning from town on the trolley car. At Diffely's Point, the lightning entered the car, broke three of the lamps and scattered fire all over the car. Misses Richenda Pratt and Irene Daniel had their dresses burnt in several places, while a young man from town had his hair well singed. Everybody made a rush for the door, at first, but concluded to stay on the car. It was a most thrilling experience and all may congratulate themselves that it was no worse.



(Continued from First Page.)

The blocks are laid out in squares, and each contains a number of houses.

We can enter some of the homes, and our welcome will be cordial.

While we do not find the eastern elegance here, yet there is comfort and joy in these homes.

Observe the laws of kindness and love, you are all right anywhere.

But how often do we experience impoliteness from some of the American tourists!

Without knowing, they rush into our houses and they ask all sorts of silly questions.

Brethren, bear in mind the Golden Rule.

All of the industries that are here are managed by the natives.

We have not made any advance in agriculture, but we hope to take hold of it within the next few years.

The town affairs are administered by a board of men elected yearly.

This board receives no wages for its work, and so are the other boards attending to other things.

We are governed in this locality in an orderly way possible for the time being.

We have no saloons and even the use of tobacco, the filthy weed, is now very much discouraged.

On the last Fourth of July, there was a patriotic demonstration in the town.

I enjoyed it more than I did in Ohio.

Where else can you find a more genuine fun, and a crowd of witty and natural orators?

We are laboring to build up this town and make it an important center for the good welfare of Alaska.

EDWARD MARSDEN.

#### CLEAN THOUGHTS.

Where is the inception in all character, good or bad?

The thoughts.

Whatever *is* began in thought.

The most important factor in education is to learn to think aright.

Man has never made anything without thought.

Our modern conveniences, our great inventions, are all thought products; and so with the great crimes committed; for, if it can be proven that a crime was not premeditated, that is a direct result of thought, our court of justice rules insanity, making the criminal irresponsible when incapable of thought.

Thought, then, is the source, the fountain head of all good or evil, and the prime factor of character.

To have a pure, sweet, clean stream you must look well to its source.

Keep that clean and much of the work is

done; let that remain foul and you work in vain at cleansing the stream.

Control your thoughts and your life is safe, your character secure.

Two things of the same kind cannot occupy the same place at the same time.

I will illustrate what I mean by relating the following occurrence:

While traveling from Pittsburg to Chicago in one of those palatial drawing-room cars, I was attracted in sympathy toward a little child who seemed to be in great pain.

The mother was doing every-thing she knew to pacify her child, but the little girl, as the car would jolt, screamed with pain, for one of her little fingers was swollen with a felon.

An old grey-bearded man sitting near me became more and more in sympathy with the child, until at last, when the mother said in despair, "Minnie, don't think about it, don't think about it," and the little one replied, "Oh, mamma, I can't stop my think," the good old gentleman could not stand it any longer.

He requested the lady to allow him to take the child, to which request she readily consented.

He lifted her in his arms, and, with a few words of comfort, showed her his watch, his knife, placed his eyeglasses upon the bridge of her tiny nose, and soon the tears were like sparkling diamonds in her eyes; the old man and the little girl were the best of friends, her eyes would only grow dull for a moment, when her bad finger, as she called it, would happen to touch something with which she was playing.

Her merry little laugh seemed to make all in the car feel joyful.

What did the old man do?

Did he stop her "think?"

No; but he gave her something else to think about, which crowded out the distressing thought.

Sure, thoughts are things; so you may drive out the unclean thought, the evil thought, the wicked thought, the soul-defiling thought, by the clean thought, the good thought, the pure thought, the thought which builds true, pure, good, honorable, worthy character.—[Ex.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 13 letters.

My 3, 1, 11, 8, 10 is a sharp end.

My 13, 4, 7, 5 is not sweet.

My 2, 9, 6 is a hole in the ground.

My 5, 12, 13, 10 is a pause in music.

My whole is something we should seize and improve.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Little things.

ON the first of November a cash prize of fifty dollars will be given to the person sending us the most new subscriptions for the IN-

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

The prize is  
50 DOLLARS.

every subscription you send after you have sent TWENTY-FIVE names at full price.

For amounts less than a dollar two-cent United States postage stamps are acceptable.

DIAN HELPER. A short list may win, as a very few names have been received.