

# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—  
*Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.*

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NO. 44

## SET TOIL TO A TUNE.

SET your toil to a tune, aye, a happy tune,  
And sing as you hoe, my laddle;  
Set your toil to a tune as sweet as the June,  
And sing as you sew, my lassie.  
For toil is pleasure  
When set to measure  
Of mystical rhythms and runes,  
And commonplace toil,  
On fabric or soil  
Can be set to a thousand tunes.  
Set tunes to the stitches, and sing as you sew.  
Aye, sing while the lads, fair lassies,  
Set tunes to the furrows and sing as they hoe,—  
Songs lie asleep in the grasses!  
For the heart that sings,  
Hours fly on swift wings  
Of mystical rune and rhythm,  
And carry the tunes  
Of a year of Junes,  
And the heart of the toiler with 'em.

—ANNIE J. GRANNIS.

## A DOLL THAT SERVED THE GOVERNMENT.

Some Apache Indians had left the reserve, and one of our generals had had a good deal of trouble in trying to get them back.

One day a little papoose,—that is, a little Indian girl,—three years old, strayed away from her father's wigwam.

One of the soldiers found her, and took her to the fort.

All day she was very quiet; but, when night came, she sobbed and cried, just as any little white child would, for her mother and her home.

The soldiers did not know what to do with her; they could not quiet her.

At last the commander in charge remembered that a beautiful doll had been sent from the East to the daughter of one of the officers.

He went to this officer's house, and asked to borrow the doll for the little Indian girl in the fort.

The doll was beautiful herself, and was beautifully dressed.

The little girl loaned it to the officer, and it was carried to the fort to the little Indian baby.

It was placed in her arms, and she was made

to understand that she could take it to bed with her.

Immediately she stopped crying, and fell asleep with the beautiful doll closely held in her arms.

When morning came, she was radiantly happy the moment she opened her eyes and saw her beautiful little companion.

She petted it, she rocked it, she talked to it, just as any little white child would.

But now there came a new difficulty.

The soldiers hoped, if they kept the little girl, that her parents would come or send after her, and they could enter into some negotiations with them to get them back on the reserve.

But the father and mother of the little Indian girl did not appear.

It was a very serious thing for a lot of soldiers to have charge of a little three-and-a-half-year-old girl, and they were very greatly puzzled.

Several days passed; and at last the soldiers decided that the little papoose must be taken back to her family, as they would not come for her.

With her doll in her arms, she started with her protectors for the wigwam.

When she reached the tribe with her doll, she created the greatest excitement.

The soldiers left the child with her mother, and returned to the fort.

The next day the little papoose's mother appeared at the fort with the doll, to return it. She was received with the greatest courtesy by the soldiers, treated with great consideration, and made to understand that her little daughter was to keep the doll.

The result was that the soldiers' kindness to the little girl, and their courtesy to her mother, created a revulsion of feeling among the wandering Indians, and led to negotiations which resulted in the Indians going back to the reserve—that is, the land set apart for them by the United States government—without any trouble.—[*Outlook.*]



# 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.

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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.

We learn that Timothy Henry, class '96, is working in a paper mill at Niagara Falls, about eight miles from his home.

The Western District of the United States Indian Education Association met this week in San Francisco. Carlisle was represented by Misses Burgess, Carter and Miles.

James Van Wert, class '95, says in a business letter from Philadelphia that he has received his appointment as clerk in the agency office at Hoyt, Kan. He leaves for that place next week.

There has been received at the school the announcement of the marriage of Thomas B. Bear and Emma Bullbonnet on July 31st. The ceremony took place at St. Julian's church, Porcupine, S. Dak. Both are ex-pupils of Carlisle. The young couple have our best wishes.

Susie Farwell writes from the Elliott Hospital at Manchester, N. H., where she is studying to become a trained nurse: "I can scarcely believe that I am way up here amongst the New England people, away from my pleasant surroundings and kind companions and school-mates. The first few days I was here, I felt I could not stay, I felt so lonely and friendless. I was hoping that I might awake some time and only find it a dream, but no—it was true that I did come away. I knew it would never do to give up, even if it was breaking my heart. I did not say anything. I know that time wears away the bitterest pangs and sorrows, so I took that for a consolation, and now I can truly say that I am quite contented and happy outside of the spells I get once in a while of lonesomeness. Miss Barr and the nurses were all very kind and good to me, and so I feel quite at home, and I am so delighted to be thus far successful in what I have been anticipating so long a time, and now that I am really in the work, I will humble myself and do all that is in my power to make a success of it. I know that no matter what my work may be, the end is only reached by a gradual incline, the climbing is

often hard and tiresome and very many times I come to some places, where I am about to give up and think there is no use trying any more, but I know these trials and disappointments are given us to teach us lessons, and if used rightly, they will help us to strengthen our characters. I appreciate the chances and opportunities given me and I shall do the best I can, though I may stumble and fail sometimes, as I often do. As I look ahead and think of the two years that I must stay here, it seems a long, long time, but as I look back I can hardly believe that I have been here a month already. Miss Barr and I had such a lovely time on our way here and saw so much that I feel as if I would like to go on traveling to the large cities and beautiful sceneries of this world. Manchester is a beautiful city, and the hospital is situated on higher ground, so we enjoy the beautiful sceneries very much. When I go down streets the places seem strange to me at times. All the houses are frame buildings excepting the factory and the hospital. The people mostly use the French language. There are eleven nurses here now, and as we do not have any lectures or studies during the summer, we are not having it hard now."

If your lips you'd keep from slips  
Five things observe with care,  
Of whom you speak  
To whom you speak  
and how  
and when  
and where.

Chauncey Yellowrobe, class '95, has been appointed disciplinarian at Fort Shaw, Mont., with an increase of salary. He goes from Genoa to Rosebud Agency, S. D., where he will spend some weeks before he goes to his new field of labor.

Some of the posters announcing the evening ball games on the grounds are quite interesting. One on Wednesday read, "Admission free to all under 100 years." The gate receipts from that game, it is needless to say, were extremely light.

"Make hay when the sun shines" is a good motto, and we know that is shining this hot weather. Don't give up the ship because it is hot but keep everlastingly at it and you will win the \$50 we offer. See the last page.

A correspondent asks as to the whereabouts of Lewis Reuben, the little Nez Perce boy who had his leg amputated at the school several years ago. When last heard from, he was in good health and living near Ft. Lapwai, Idaho.

We learn that an operation for the removal of a tumor was performed on Miss F. G. Noble, formerly of the school, at the Todd Hospital in Carlisle this week. We are glad to say she is doing well.

Some one from San Carlos sends a letter to be published in the HELPER signed "S. M." We cannot publish this letter unless we know the full name of the writer. Write again.

Robert Hamilton has a three column article on "The Backbone of Indian Civilization" in the *Montanian* of July 24th.



Peaches!

Over half vacation gone!

The heated weather continues.

Miss Hulme is at Atlantic City.

Miss Cummings rides a Victoria wheel.

Miss Hench is rustivating in Perry County.

Mr. Small, of York, was a visitor this week.

"Write injuries in dust, kindnesses in marble."

Miss Cochran left Tuesday evening on her vacation.

Hugh Chee has gone to his home at Ft. Sill, Oklahoma.

The luscious watermelon is a great favorite with the boys.

The tailor shop is closed during the absence of Mr. Snyder.

Miss Paull is camping in the mountains near Pittsburg.

Miss Lulu Murphy, of Reading, is visiting at Mr. Weber's.

The steam pipes in the Large Boys' Quarters have been painted.

Johnson Adams, class '96, has gone to his home in Michigan.

Miss Luckenbach is camping at Glen Iron, this state, for ten days.

Mr. Gray, of the dairy department, has returned from his vacation.

"Odd moments are the golden dust of life." How are you using them?

Mr. James Given is now able to walk to his meals with the aid of a cane.

Misses Campbell and Barr returned from their vacations last Thursday.

Miss Quinn left last week for Washington on her annual leave of absence.

No chapel services were held Sunday afternoon, Rev. Wile being on his vacation.

Mrs. Thompson returned yesterday afternoon from a visit to her home in Albany.

Those of the football players who are at the school have started to practice kicking after supper.

The boilers in the heating department are being cleaned and put in first class shape for the winter.

Mr. Weber is putting the threshing machine and farm engine in good shape for the threshing, which begins next week.

Kittie Silverheels, who has been ill, was brought in from the country by Mrs. Whelen on Wednesday and placed in the hospital.

Mrs. L. E. Smith and daughter Miss Ola of New York, and Mrs. J. F. Elder and son of Richmond, Indiana, are visiting Mrs. Spray.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt, Mr. Standing, Prof. Bakeless, Dr. Daniel, Mrs. Given and Mr. Thompson went to Scotland yesterday and inspected the Soldiers' Orphan School there.

Tomatoes have been added to the bill of fare at the pupils' dining hall.

The tanners are packing tinware for shipment to western agencies.

Miss Gracey, of the Pima school, called at the school this week on her way to Arizona.

If you work hard, you will not mind the heat half as much as if you stop and think about it.

In sending lists of names in contest, be careful to state that, otherwise they may not be counted.

Miss B. H. Cummings, formerly of our school department, is again with us and assisting Miss Ely.

Mrs. Dandridge returned Tuesday evening from Bedford and is again trying to fill the hungry mouths.

Mr. Snyder, head of the tailoring department, has gone to his home at Lock Haven on his annual leave.

Clarence Whitethunder, Edward Campeau, Jeff Powlas, Alex. Upshaw and Pearl Walker have returned from the country.

The croquet players have acquired a fine new croquet set and many a hard fought game takes place these pleasant evenings.

Mr. Dennison Wheelock and Cynthia Webster left for their homes in Wisconsin on Monday, where they will spend the month of August.

It is said that Zeno of all virtues made choice of silence. If some people only possessed that virtue, their ignorance would never be exposed.

One hundred sets of double harness with breeching are being packed for shipment to Fort Peck agency, Mont., and twenty to Ft. Belknap agency, Mont.

A well played game of base-ball took place Saturday afternoon between a nine from town and a team of our boys on the school grounds. The whites won by a score of 3 to 1.

Miss Bowersox spent Tuesday here on her way from the Summer School at Glen Falls, N. Y., to her home at Middleburg where she will spend the remainder of her leave.

Elijah Brown, of the Mission tribe, is the latest addition to the printing office force. Elijah is a bright young man and promises to make a good typo. He entered the School from Oregon this week.

Miss Julia Long, who has been spending her vacation for the past month at the hospital, has returned to the Methodist Episcopal Hospital in Philadelphia, where she will continue her training as a professional nurse.

The best way to do a thing is to go ahead and do it. The mountain wouldn't come to Mohamet, so Mohamet went to the mountain. That prize of \$50 dollars is not going to come to you without any effort on your part, but with only a little time each day you can get it. It ought not to be hard to get people to give you a dime, for where can you get more for the money? Send for samples and work up your section.



## SENSIBLE THOUGHTS.

It is easy to tell, when looking at a lot of boys and young men while at work, which of them will be successful in their vocation when they get older.

The boy who learns to stick to his work at his own stand, who seldom turns away from it or is distracted by the talk of the gabblers, or gaze around at the foolishness of others, is the one who will likely become a valuable mechanic and able to earn large wages in due time.

But the foolish one who continually runs around from one part of the shop to another, stopping here and there a moment to gossip with some other equally foolish fellow, looking out of the windows at the passers-by, and fusses at this and that thing of no consequence to him or his employer, is not likely to ever be good for much to himself or to any one else.

His name will always be found opposite the smallest amount on the pay-roll, when he is able to secure employment at any price.

When times are dull he will be the first person to be laid off, while the employer will be apt to "strain a point" in trying to find work for the other fellow.

Boys, do you see the point?

A good and thorough mechanic or farm laborer is worth much better wages than a dullard or an ignorant and unthinking man.

Time lost in sending broken machinery or tools to a distant shop or city for repairs is often far more expensive than the difference between the wages of good and poor workmen.

The employee who is able to handle machinery, make repairs, invent plans for saving time, labor, etc., and prevent accidents, can always command high and remunerative wages, as he is the cheapest man to have around in any place where such things are used.

A poor mechanic or laborer is always unprofitable.

A boy is like a piece of iron, which in its rough state isn't worth much, nor is it of very much use, but the more processes it is put through the more valuable it becomes.

A bar of iron that is worth five dollars in its natural state is worth twelve dollars when it is made into horse shoes; and after it goes through the different processes by which it is made into needles, its value is increased to \$350.

Made into knife-blades it would be worth \$3,000; into balance-wheels for watches \$25,000.

Just think of that, boys; a piece of iron that is comparatively worthless, can be developed into such valuable material.

But the iron has got to go through a great deal of hammering, beating and rolling and pounding and polishing; so if you are to become useful and educated men, you must go through the long course of study and training.

The more time you spend in hard study the better material you will make.—[*The Advance*.]

## EGGS AND SILVER.

The annual value of the silver product is worth about \$40,000,000 in gold.

The production of the hen yards of the United States, according to the census statistics, was in 1879, 456,910,916 dozen eggs, and, if hens have increased in the ratio of population, it is now 500,000,000 dozen, which, at only ten cents a dozen, would exceed the value of the product of the silver mines.

It would be vastly more reasonable for Congress to order the compulsory purchase of \$2,000,000 worth of eggs per month, "in order to sustain the hen product of the United States," than it is to buy \$2,000,000 worth of silver: because the eggs could be used, or else would rot, while the silver cannot be used, and is expensive to store and to watch.—[*Edward Atkinson, the Scientist*.]

The *Cooperative News* give the following good advice: "Drink less—breathe more. Eat less—chew more. Clothe less—bathe more. Ride less—walk more. Sit less—dig more. Worry less—work more. Waste less—give more. Write less—read more. Preach less—practice more."

## Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.  
What we sow, that we 4, 9, 3, 2.  
A great law-giver was 8, 7, 1, 5, 12.  
Fish are caught in a 10, 5, 11.  
The unit of measurement in type is a 6.  
My whole we should use for some good purpose.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Opportunities.

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.