

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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NO. 4

MID-NIGHT SONG OF THE ORIOLE, AT KEATSKOTOOS, JUNE 15, '89.

THE hot winds surged round us,
Beating wave upon wave,
O'er Nebraska's sere fields,
Waiting Heaven to save
The remnant of verdure,
The frost grudgingly left—
Of April's fair promise,
So untimely bereft.

Still higher and fiercer
The billows swept by;
The trees bent before them,
And my heart beat a cry—
"For sure, the next wind wave,"
I fearfully said,
"Will sweep all before it,
Uncovering my head."

To allay that wild fear,
I sought Heaven's sweet tryst,
and trustfully whispered,
"He holdeth the winds in His fists,"
When, Hark! like an echo,
Mid the lull of each wave,
'The winds in His fists'
Came my faint heart to save.

An oriole swung
In her pendulous nest,
And soothing her birdlings,
To keep them at rest
In that wild midnight hour,
Thus echoed my song,
Bringing joy in strange measure
Through that fierce night along.

The wind ceased at morning—
Clouds came thick and gray,
And the heart of all nature
Beat joyfully gay,
For He poured out the waters,
From His full open hand,
A rich gift from Heaven
To all that parched land.

ATEKA.

PAST summer, Carlisle's good friend and the good friend of the Pawnees as well as of all Indians—Mrs. E. G. Platt, of Iowa, visited her old home in eastern Nebraska, where for many years she lived and labored among the Pawnee Indians, who at that time occupied a reservation in Nebraska instead of lands in severalty in Oklahoma Territory, as at present.

Keatskotoos—Flat water, (the Pawnee word for the Platte River) is the name of her pretty little Nebraska home. This name was first given by the Indians to Mr. Platt, on account of similarity of sound in Platte (the river) and Piatt (the man's name).

"Do you remember," Mrs. Platt asks in

her letter of transmittal of the above verse, "of asking of me a song one day when my heart was not in tune, and so I refused you? I send you one to day as a compensation for that refusal. That mid-night bird's song which prompted it, was one of the greatest delights which came to me during my visit at Keatskotoos and indeed of that six weeks of my stay in Nebraska. The storm of hot wind was fearful and never to be forgotten, nor the imploring look of those passive fields as they lay with their scorched faces turned toward heaven."

STRAIGHT FROM ATLANTA.

We fortunately have a special correspondent at Atlanta, at least he specially corresponds with one of our force, and as he is a good friend of the Indians, we are sure that he will not object to an occasional steal from his private letters, when his own name is Steel.

Mr. John Steel of Carlisle, says in recent letters:

"To-day Oct. 9, was a great and glorious one for Atlanta. My heart would have almost burst with pride could I have seen our boys of the Indian school band heading the Liberty Bell Parade. I almost thought I heard them coming and playing Hamburg, when the crowd was cheering and the 2000 school children in one grand chorus sang the national air.

The multitude was immense, and when the gear, old Bell reached the grounds the people almost carried it off.

When the Bell arrived in the city yesterday, old men got up on the car and with uncovered heads stooped down and kissed it.

The train backed into the city and went so slowly that every one was able to see it. It had to go slowly to keep from killing some one, as the throng was so great. It was with difficulty that the train could be pushed through the sea of people, and when the car did stop the guards were powerless to prevent the people from getting up on it, and soon every flower and green thing and flag was carried off.

No person or thing that ever came to Atlanta has received the ovation that the Old Bell received. This afternoon it was taken off

(Continued on Last 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.

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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.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.
Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

Monday evening's *Sentinel* makes favorable comment on William Leighton's address before the Bonny Brook Sunday School the day before.

Why not know what's going on at the largest Indian School under the control of the greatest Government on earth? Take the INDIAN HELPER and *Red Man*, and you will be posted.

Eugene Takkapuer speaks with great confidence and pride of his casting his vote along with other citizens of Massachusetts. Eugene is a Comanche Indian by birth, but a United States citizen by adoption.

"Oh, this chicken is so ripe it just falls to pieces," the Man-on-the-band-stand heard one of the little girls in her country home say recently as she went with fork in hand to the pot to see if the chicken were done.

TEN, only TEN subscriptions and a two cent stamp extra secures a souvenir of the school containing SIXTY views of the school. PHOTOGRAPHIC views. All the graduating classes are shown, with names and tribes of students.

A bright letter from Alice Lambert (Class '95) now Mrs. Otto, has been received. Her husband is a merchant, and lives in a town in Minnesota, she says, "out-of-sight and hearing of the Indians." She has a nice home, and from her letter we judge she is as happy as can be.

A party of teachers went on a scientific expedition on Saturday. Geology seems to be the one absorbing science just now. On this trip, however, chestnuts and the beautiful opening burr (with the r's not conspicuously sounded, for several of the party were New Englanders) figured in the quest for specimens. When ready to return, a western young lady of Indio-American extraction thought she could drive the "pure" mules. Gathering up the lines she gave one tremendous gee-haw, but the dear mules would not move. The trouble was they were too fast for her, that is, they were still fast to the tree

to which they had been tied. This evil remedied, another gentle (?) pull of the lines and a "get-up" that sounded for all the world as though she knew something about the business, gave confidence to the occupants of the coach. Drive? The idea! Of course she could. She had often driven. "Back-up here ye Government mules, back I say. Now move along," she commanded with considerable gusto. It was all right to "move along," but an over-hanging limb of a tree took the top off of the Herdic in the move, giving the party inside free ventilation and an opportunity to survey the heavens for geological specimens. The party got home safely however. 'Tis true, the two professors were driven to swimming on dry land by boat, but after several see-saws on boulders mid-stream, and with the aid of an Indian lad on shore they succeeded finally in landing safely, if suddenly and almost on their heads.

Dr. Montezuma was elected First Vice-President of the Cumberland County Medical Society, at its meeting this week in Carlisle. The Doctor read a paper upon the efficacy of Menthol. It will be remembered that Dr. Montezuma is a full-blood Apache, educated in the way that Carlisle advocates for the entire population of rising Indians. Impracticable? Not so. It is as easy as easy. It is DUE the Indian that he be given a first class chance, and it is the LEAST EXPENSIVE of any method ever tried. The Carlisle way is not only the least expensive but it DOES THE WORK. The old methods are an everlasting expense and do NOT do the work. Which method should the Government adopt? The old way of keeping Indians in hopeless masses on the reservation? or Dr. Montezuma's way of separating from the tribe and mingling with the men of the world? Common-sense can readily answer.

The Standards had a great meeting all to themselves on Friday evening. When the Man-on-the-band-stand peeped in they were in the midst of speeches, music and discussion. He was particularly struck with the full and most interesting minutes of the previous meeting which were read by the secretary, Albert Nash. The discussion for the evening was upon the topic: Resolved, that the prosperity of a country depends more upon wealth than virtue. A number of the speeches were most excellent. Edward Spott occupied the chair of the evening with dignity.

Edward Marsden—SOCIOLOGY. The two names will be associated together in our memories after this. Mr. Marsden was not at his best last Tuesday night, having spoken so many times at various places during the previous week, but he made a lasting impression on the minds of some of his audience, and dwelt on sociological facts which made us all think. Mr. Marsden was on his way to Lane Theological Seminary, Cincinnati, where he is a student. He was east in the interest of the mission work in his native land—Alaska. He is an Alaska Indian, and graduate of Marietta College.

Martha Washington, who recently went to her home in Montana, writes that she is assistant matron at the school at Poplar Creek, and that she likes her work very much.

Fire on South Mountain.

Miss Ackerman arrives as we go to press.

If you like the HELPER, help others to it.

Mr. Standing is suffering with quite a severe attack of La Grippe.

Miss Lida Standing came home from her school at Shippensburg for a day or two.

Did you never see anything green? Then look at the freshly painted cistern pumps.

Captain Pratt is again at his desk, showing the signs of having passed through a serious illness.

Mrs. Shultz, of Lititz, was Miss Luckenbach's guest on Friday. The two were friends in girlhood days.

Lester Henry, a brother of Timothy, has arrived from New York, and has entered the printing office.

One of the evening papers of town says the band is to give a concert in Harrisburg on the 33rd of November. When is it?

The band gave Mr. Beitzel a serenade on Wednesday evening at his home in town, the occasion being that of his wooden wedding.

Mr. Chas. Mullin, and Miss Mullin of Mt. Holly, with friends from a distance, were among the interested callers on Wednesday evening.

On Monday, Mr. Will Harvey, of Milroy, stopped off between trains on his way home from Philadelphia, to visit his sister Mrs. Bakeless.

Simeon George has arrived from his New York home. Simeon received a warm welcome from the band and from his many friends at Carlisle.

On Saturday evening, Miss Shaffner entertained the large audience of pupils and faculty with an interesting talk upon her recent trip to England and Iceland.

Miss Ely is having a splendid free time among her friends and relatives in Bucks County. Her leave has nearly expired, and her friends at the school are not sorry.

A game of football has been arranged with Yale for November 6, to be played at New Haven. This is due to our good showing with the Pennsylvania University team.

Timothy Henry and Howard Gansworth are in attendance upon the Y. M. C. A. State Convention, at Erie, this State. They were sent as delegates from the Carlisle School Y. M. C. A.

Mrs. Bay, of Rosebud Agency, South Dakota, assistant teacher at one of the camp schools, arrived this week with five students for Carlisle. Mrs. Bay is herself part Indian and will remain for a time to brush up a little in our normal department.

The Invincibles give a sociable Saturday night. It remains to be seen which society is the most "business," as about the same number of pennies are expended each month, but good business management makes more than carelessness, in the handling of goods.

Rev. M. E. Bachman of Grantville, this state, and father were visitors on Monday. From them we learn that Mr. J. A. Ressler, who taught at this school several years ago, has been recently ordained a minister in the Mennonite Church, and is now stationed at Scottdale, Pa.

Tomorrow we play the Naval Cadets at Annapolis.

Once or twice a year we are favored with the presence of officers of the Y. M. C. A. This week we have had with us Mr. Hugh McA. Beaver, State Secretary, who conducted a general meeting on Thursday evening. It was a quiet impressive service, and calculated to do much good among our students for the cause. Mr. Beaver has a pleasant voice and an earnest manner which attracts.

Miss Martha Barbour, of Metzger College, is giving lessons in elocution on certain days to our pupils. Now is our opportunity for vocal gymnastics. It may be unpleasant, but do not hesitate to open the mouth, revolve the jaw, twist the tongue and breathe as directed, and it will result in everlasting good. The one who tries the hardest will achieve the greatest benefit. O, but we need it.

On Monday Miss Shaffner spoke at the opening exercises of school on the girlhood of Frances Willard and Lady Henry Somerset. On Tuesday Mr. Hendren discussed Banks and banking; on Wednesday Miss Quinn gave an interesting description of London Bridge which she has seen, and on Thursday and Friday there was an exhibit of art, drawing and kindergarten work of the school with discussion and comments by the teachers.

The young ladies in their society last Friday night discussed with a great deal of animation the subject whether an uneducated man was fit for matrimony or not. Education is at a premium in that little circle of thinkers, and the Man-on-the-band-stand does not believe that one of that blessed number will ever marry an uneducated man nor an immoral man in any sense. They are growing to be Social Purity women, Temperance women, women of brains, who will be able to think and act for themselves: such women as only EDUCATED men of good common sense wish to have for help-mates through life.

Herbert Littlehawk, of South Dakota, is down with pneumonia, the first illness he has had in his long stay of 10 years with us. The hospital force are doing all in their power for him. Until the crisis has passed it will be impossible to tell as to his recovery. Sitting in a draft, throwing oneself on the ground, wearing an undershirt one day and taking it off the next, wearing a sweater for a few days and taking it off for Sunday and for sociables, going in shirt-sleeves out of a warm shop; all of these things lead to pneumonia. It is such a dangerous disease and the patient suffers so much that it is one to be dreaded. Herbert has been one of most careful of his health, and yet he must have been a little imprudent at some unguarded moment. There are hundreds in our midst hoping for his speedy recovery.

Dr. Charles Eastman, General Secretary of the International Committee of the Y. M. C. A., whose special field is the Indians, has again visited the school in the interests of his chosen work. He is a Sioux Indian and it will be remembered married the illustrious poetess, Elaine Goodale. Dr. Eastman always leaves an impression for good. We may make further mention of his addresses before our students in a future Lumber of the HELPER.



"REVENGE!"

GENTLEMANLY PLAYING WINS

The above original drawing was sent to David McFarland the next day after the football victory of our boys in Pittsburg. The cartoon bears study. In the days of Ft. Pitt it was the white man who had the upper hand. A hundred years have passed and the Indian comes out on top. If he can do it at foot-ball, he can do it in the arts and sciences. All he needs is a fair chance, and Carlisle is fast opening the way. He will always be at the mercy of the whites, (as is shown in the view in the left circle) as long as he is penned in on reservations or in any way encouraged to cling together in ignorant masses. The

whites know that. Carry education, incentive, ambition to the community and thus expect to lift them up? That has been tried long enough. It never was a success and never can be. Carlisle has shown repeatedly and for a thousand times has proclaimed the truth that all the Indians want is a chance to lift THEMSELVES up, and then like the boy in the right circle the multitudes will carry them along. "Revenge," is written below the illustration, but it is a cheerful if determined revenge. Mr. Charles Payne, the artist and member of the Duquesne Club, says in his letter of transmittal, "From one of the many friends you boys have made here by your gentlemanly playing."

(Continued from First Page.)

the platform and placed in the Pennsylvania building amid imposing ceremonies. The weather was perfect for the occasion and tonight the fire-works were extra in its honor, one of the largest and best set pieces being the Liberty Bell, which was received with tremendous applause. Flags were waved, hats went up and no one will ever forget this day.

The California exhibit is the best on the grounds of any state. Pennsylvania building is the only one finished.

Water was one of the scarcest things on the grounds but lately they have put barrels all around. These are filled and by them there are several large dippers. Music is at a premium. Band music scarce.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Teachers' Institute.