

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. XI.

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1895.—

NO. 7

NOT AS I WILL.

BLINDFOLDED and alone I stand
With unknown thresholds on each hand;
The darkness deepens as I grope,
Afraid to fear, afraid to hope;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That doors are opened, ways are made,
Burdens are lifted or are laid,
By some great law unseen and still
Unfathomed purpose to fulfil,
"Not as I will."

Blindfolded and alone I wait,
Loss seems too bitter, gain too late;
Too heavy burdens in the load,
And too few helpers on the road;
And joy is weak and grief is strong,
And years and days so long, so long;
Yet this one thing I learn to know
Each day more surely as I go,
That I am glad the good and ill
By changeless law are ordered still
"Not as I will."

"Not as I will!" the sound grows sweet
Each time my lips the words repeat,
"Not as I will," the darkness feels
More safe than light when this thought steals
Like whispered voice to calm and bless
All unrest and all loneliness,
"Not as I will," because the One
Who loved us first and best has gone
Before us on the road, and still
For us must all his love fulfil—
"Not as we will."

HELEN HUNT JACKSON.

THE KIND OF CITIZEN TO BE DESIRED.

The following from a Washington, D. C., correspondent speaks for itself:

"THE MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND.

Enclose you will find ten cents in stamps for renewal of my subscription of THE INDIAN HELPER.

It does me good, from week to week, to read through your little paper, the progress of the Indian. I often feel that if readers for whom the HELPER is intended, will adhere to the good articles of the sound-minded writer, they will profit and become good citizens of the United States.

It pleases me to read the advocations of Temperance. My word to all young men and women, whether White or Colored, Indian or any other nationality is 'Temperance.' Young men and women may attain the highest mark in the most difficult studies, and become the most promising characters for a useful life;

but unless they guard themselves against the evil of intemperance, their lives are utterly useless to the noble, true and Godly men and women, on whom depend the success and happiness of all municipalities which go to make up our country. Let all your readers continue to HEED your pleadings for TEMPERANCE in ALL things, and Carlisle shall have the praise of sending forth into the world good, noble and conscientious citizens which are needed to support the constitution of our United States."

A DEUTSCHMAN WITH AN INDIAN WIFE.

We oftentimes wonder why it is that the Indian boys and girls of certain tribes have so much trouble with their t's and d's in writing English. The mystery may be somewhat explained after reading the following letter. While the sense of the letter is readily made out, it is interesting to see how the Dutch would spell our English words if they had their own way. The author of the letter is the father of one of our boys, and we are sure he will understand that it is out of no disrespect to him that his interesting communication is made public, but we print it wholly in the interest of science.

"Frاند Capt Braht Esq
I have bin drieng a lonck tim to riht to you en recard of my sohn — I onley had one leahter from him and I am on easey aboud him Please leat're no what es to meather wheet him as soon as you get my leather You no I had beaht Louck lousing my White ad es warey hard on me I love her I have bin Mareht 22 years I had agradel of drowell noue and houbing to her from you soon that es oll for the Brasand tim from your Frاند! —. geve my recard to your Wife"

The most sensible people do not fuss much. If you are in a place you do not like, GET OUT of that place as soon as possible, IF YOU CAN. IF you cannot get out, then the best thing is not to fuss but to KEEF STILL, and do the best you can under the circumstances. A GRUMBLER is to be despised.

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.

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.

The Outlook is the name of a paper started at the Ft. Lewis Indian School, Colorado. It has made a good beginning, and Carlisle wishes it every success.

Miss Susie McDougal, class '95, now at Genoa Nebraska school serving as teacher, finds opportunity occasionally to work at printing, as sometimes she is allowed to go into the town printing-office to do a little necessary printing for the school. She enjoys her school very much.

It is a sad duty to record the death of George Buck, class 1895, who went to his home in Montana, during the summer. George was a piccolo player in the band, a faithful, quiet, intelligent worker in every department with which he was connected. His gentlemanly, dignified manner always commanded the highest respect of all who knew him. We can but grieve when such as he are called, and the cause of Indian education sustains a heavy loss. His sister Mabel, now with us, and his relatives at home have the sincere sympathy of a host of friends who knew George but to love him.

A Memorial service for our highly esteemed ex-student Herbert Littlehawk, whose demise occurred two weeks ago, was held in the chapel on Sunday evening, Timothy Henry, President of the Y. M. C. A., in the chair. The meeting was opened by a selection from the Y. M. C. A. Quartette, and Prayer by Prof. Bakeless. A hymn by the school was followed by this program: "His Character," Captain Pratt; "His Religious Life," Prof. Bakeless; "His Every Day Life," W. G. Thompson; "His Social Life," Alexander Upshaw and Miss Luckenbach; Selection, "Send the Word," Y. M. C. A. Quartette; "His Y. M. C. A. Work," Delos Lonewolf; "Application of his Life to Ours," Howard Gansworth; "Shall we Gather at the River," School; and closing prayer by Mr. Spray. The service was deeply impressive throughout. The character of Herbert Littlehawk as brought out in the addresses of the evening was most beautiful. A brief synopsis of the addresses will be preserved in the November Red Man, out the latter part of the month.

At the close of the monthly entertainment last Thursday night Capt. Pratt pronounced it the best school entertainment he had witnessed, and others were of the same opinion. The music was good and the recitations and other features were exceptional. Captain thanked those who had taken part in providing such an enjoyable evening, and said he did not believe he had ever looked into more eager faces than those of the Indian boys and girls that night. He referred to foot-ball, and told of his having visited the great Baldwin Locomotive Works in Philadelphia a few days before and talking with a prominent gentleman connected with the works, who said he was not a foot-ball enthusiast, but that he had watched with much interest the results of the recent games our boys had played. "If your Indian boys can hold their own in foot ball with the teams of the great colleges and universities of our land they can hold their own in anything," said he. "So," continued the Captain, "we are fighting our way IN on foot-ball lines, on the platform, as was manifest here to-night, in music; fighting our way IN!!! and we will reach higher and higher until there are no differences between us and the sixty millions of people inhabiting this country. We will wipe OUT the differences." Miss Ackerman favored the audience with a pleasing little selection, and Mrs. Pratt related an encouraging incident brought to mind by one of the recitations. She told of how a locomotive fireman rose to the professorship in a great college. The Sloyd display was tastefully arranged and showed marked progress in the last month.

It will be remembered that Mattie Oocuma, of Cherokee, N. C., had a fall on the ice last winter which rendered her unconscious for a long time. She never regained her faculties until she had had an operation performed upon the skull, a piece of which was removed. She then gathered strength, although she was never able to walk. Last week she was taken with spasms, in one of which she died. Mattie was a sweet dispositioned, happy young girl and leaves many friends to mourn her loss.

As the girls stand in line waiting for roll call, (never more than two or three minutes at a time,) a score or more keep their fingers busy with the crochet hook or knitting needles. Pretty head wraps, yards of lace and other fancy work are in this way made up. We are learning to take care of the MINUTES. Generally the ones who haven't TIME to do this, and haven't TIME to do that are the indolent ones. Just notice!

As we go to press, extensive preparations are being made for the dedicatory exercises of Society Hall, to-night. Visitors from a distance are expected. Each of the societies is to have appropriate ceremonies, and after the banquet toasts will be the order. A full description of the proceedings with portions of the addresses made will be given in the next Red Man.

The band was photographed on Wednesday afternoon in front of the administration building.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Gathering nuts.

Low water.

But it rains.

Watch out for wet feet!

Leaf sweeping is about "all."

Dr. Montezuma is off for Philadelphia for a day.

David McFarland and Daniel West have new wheels.

The chapel will after this be known as Assembly Hall.

The souvenirs containing 60 views are 25 cents, post paid.

For THIRTY cents the HELPER for a year and the souvenir.

An Indian picture for the school-room wall for ONE subscription.

La Grippe is around. We cannot take too much care of ourselves.

The band has gone into its new quarters, the former Y. M. C. A. hall.

Sixteen new pupils have come to us this week from various reservations.

The football team was photographed Saturday in front of the gymnasium.

The Assembly Hall stage is being enlarged and electric foot lights put in.

It is time to read up on carving turkeys. A few points will be given next week.

The Remenyi concert in town captured a number of our music loving people.

Eleven new girls arrived this week and six more are expected as we go to press.

The Invincibles have organized an orchestra of 10 pieces, with Simeon George as leader.

The band will give a concert in the Harrisburg Opera House next Friday night.

The game at Lewisburg tomorrow with Bucknell promises to be a hotly contested one.

SIXTY views of the school for TEN subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra for postage.

Miss Nana Pratt is around again and some of the time on duty, but must go slowly for a while.

Lucy Heaton and Gertrude Renfrow left Tuesday evening for their respective homes in the west.

Miss Shaffner lectured in the Second Presbyterian Church last night for the benefit of the W. C. T. U. Reading Room of Carlisle.

A game has been arranged with the York, Pa., Y. M. C. A. to be played next Thursday at that place.

A little 8 years old girl of Pittsburg is the sender of the last club of ten, and she secured the Souvenir.

Prof. I. D. Gresh, of Milton, Pa. visited the school on Saturday. He is an old school-mate of Miss Burgess.

A football article by Capt. Bemus Pierce, will appear in Sunday's *Philadelphia Press*. It will be adorned by a cut of him in football costume.

Josiah George, an old student of Carlisle, made his many friends glad, this week, by returning to his place in the band as clarinet player. And Mr. Harris has in him a valuable hand in the wagon shop, as well.

The beautiful weather of the past week ended in a fog and mist, yesterday.

Mrs. Thompson, who has been visiting her home in Albany, has returned to resume charge of the Thompsonian household.

Miss Bourassa, Annie Lockwood, Martha Sickles and Ida Wasee leave today for Bloomsburg to attend the Y. W. C. A., and will return Monday.

Looking ruefully at the dilapidated waste basket in our money Mother's office, one of the boys remarked, "It is time for Santa Claus to come round."

One of the little girls who wrote to a girl friend that Miss Ackerman was "TALKING us around the world," was not so far wrong if she did mean "taking"

We learn that Arthur Johnson, class '93, is employed at the Government Indian School at Wyandotte, Ind. Ter. Miss Laura Long, class '95, is laundress there.

On Monday, at the opening exercises of school, Miss Bourassa spoke on Mrs. French Sheldon and her travels in Africa. On Friday Miss Carter gave a talk on Milton.

A party of Reading newspaper men, who were at Carlisle attending the funeral of Mr. Jos. Shumpp, visited the school Saturday afternoon under the guidance of Mr. W. W. Fletcher, of town.

Misses Ely and Burgess, and Masters Johnnie Given, Caleb Sickles, George Connors and Ernest Peters went by wheel to Mechanicsburg late Saturday afternoon, returning in the deep shadow of the evening.

Because some one says you are too old to learn, that does not make it so. What is the use of going around and not trying? Pitch in all the harder and show what you are made of!

The Standards have a beautiful new silk banner in their society colors—orange and black. On the summit of the standard is mounted a brass eagle, under which are the words, Standard, and the society motto—En Avant.

The first and second elevens played a match game on Saturday afternoon on the school grounds, the former winning by a score of 12 to 0. The small score was due to the fact that 4 subs played on the regular team. Quite a large crowd was out from town.

Miss Ackerman carried her audience last Saturday night with her in imagination to the Sandwich Islands on their way around the world. Her descriptions of personal interviews with the king, his wonderful robe, her visit to the leprous island, the wonderful mountain always in a state of eruption, and many other things most vividly described will long live in our memories.

Miss Fanny Rosenberg, of Finland, is a guest of Miss Ericson. Miss Rosenberg has been two years in America. She studied Sloyd at the Pedagogical Sloyd Institute, in Helsingford, Finland, from where Miss Ericson is a graduate. She is here in the interest of her chosen work and to study the Sloyd system as it is arranged for the American schools, and to look into Miss Ericson's methods. She expects to teach Sloyd in this country when she has thoroughly fitted herself for it.

OUR ANNA.

Mr. J. G. Lillibridge and Miss Annie Thomas were married at the home of Dr. Brien, Oct. 2. Rev. Shawhan, of Durango, was the lucky preacher. Mr. Lillibridge is the Disciplinarian and band leader. Miss Thomas is a teacher. The next evening the employees gave a reception for them at the new mess rooms. Dancing, music, and a sumptuous supper were the sources of entertainment. Mr. and Mrs. Lillibridge are now in their cosily furnished rooms in one of the large dormitories, where Mr. L. can have an eye on the boys. Mrs. L. continues her work in the school, a place for which she is well qualified. —[*The Fort Lewis Outlook*.]

THE RIGHT TURN OF AFFAIRS.

Indians' Opinion Sought for.

When the Yale management read of the hard game between the Carlisle Indians and the University of Pennsylvania, the former team was asked to go to New Haven to play Yale, and Captain Pierce accepted.

At the end of the game Pierce was asked his opinion of the Yale and University of Pennsylvania elevens. He said: "Yale is not so quick as Pennsylvania, and Pennsylvania's interference around the ends is better. Yale is stronger in punting." —[*Phila Times*.]

HIS OWN CARPENTER AND PAINTER.

Chas. Dagnett, Class '91, now a teacher at Chilocco, Oklahoma, writes thus of the way he fixed up a reading room, which shows he still makes use of the common sense and general handy notions he manifested while a student at Carlisle. He says:

"We just opened a Reading room here yesterday. There was a very suitable room, but no effort had been made to fit it up and get reading matter. Our carpenter was very busy and could not fix the room so I asked our Superintendent to let Esther (his wife, Class '89, Carlisle) to teach in my stead, and I went to work in the carpenter and paint shops and made tables and news-paper racks such as you have at Carlisle. I was over two weeks in fitting the room up. We have some current matter and we are making an effort to secure more and some books."

APPRECIATED.

A Dauphin County subscriber closes a business letter:

"I know of no paper that gives so much for the money as does this little INDIAN HELPER. Of the dozen or more periodicals that come to my desk the HELPER is one of the first read."

A New Jersey subscriber says:

"I believe some member of our family has been a subscriber to the HELPER ever since it has been published and we should miss it very much. We are much interested in the grand work of educating our red brethren, and glad to watch its progress as told in the HELPER."

A TEACHER HURRAHS FOR THE FOOT-BALL TEAM.

A teacher in Wilkes Barre writes as follows:

"THE INDIAN HELPER for November first is especially good. Every one ought to read the article on the Carlisle Indian School. I teach history in a private school in this city, and my class in United States history studied a few weeks ago about the Indians."

I found at the beginning that their sympathies were strongly on the side of the red men. Indeed, so indignant do they get over the wrongs done to the Indians that I am inclined to ward off any discussion of the subject to avoid the excitement which is sure to follow.

They cannot know too much about the Carlisle school, however, and I am going to ask you to send me copies of the HELPER, for distribution.

I enjoy the short items of news in the HELPER, and am beginning to feel quite well acquainted with the school and some of its members.

I rejoice in the improvements, take an interest in the entertainments, give a mental 'hurrah' when I hear the foot-ball team has won, and think none the less of the boys if they are beaten now and then."

OUR SCHOOL NOT A REFORMATORY.

When pupils are ill-behaved and have to be punished, it makes a reformatory of our school, and lowers its standard as an educational institution. Still when it is necessary we can do it. Care is taken not to bring students to Carlisle who are not of good repute at home, but once in a while by deception they work in upon us. Such students soon get into trouble. They do not hinder the progress of the others, however, and sometimes after passing through an ordeal of work and punishment judiciously administered, they see the folly of their ways, about face and come up and out of it all, making the best of young men and young women in the end.

The Indian School at Carlisle, Pa., publishes a neat little brochure with a statement of purposes and methods abundantly illustrated with pictures of the school buildings, etc. —[*Detroit Free Press*.]

The brochure referred to is our new Souvenir which contains 60 views of the school and students, and may be had for 25 cents cash, postpaid, or for TEN subscriptions and a two-cent stamp extra for postage. Every one is delighted with it who has seen it.

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

My 1, 6, 7, 8 is what we pay to ride in wagons on the pike.

My 4, 2, 10 is a possessive pronoun used a great deal by Friends.

My 4, 5, 9, 3 is the home of many birds.

My whole is what there is prospect of coming to our school, and if it does, there are many here who will rejoice.