

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XII

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NO. 18

A QUEER HOLE.

I HAVE heard of a boy who lived long ago—
For such boys are not found nowadays, you
know—
Whose friends were as troubled as they could be
Because of a hole in his memory.

A charge from his mother went in one day,
And the boy said "Yes," and hurried away,
But he met a man with a musical top,
And his mother's words through that hole did drop.

A lesson went in, "ut—ah me! ah me!
For a boy with a hole in his memory!
When he rose to recite he was all in doubt,
Every word of that lesson had fallen out.

And at last, at last!—oh, terrible lot!
He could speak only two words, "I forgot."
Would it not be sad indeed to be
A boy with a hole in his memory?

—[Advocate and Guardian.]

For The INDIAN HELPER.]

A SPEECH ON BOARD THE SHIP.

On our return from Sitka to New Metlakatla, about the middle of July, 1896, Sunday overtook us on board the steamship "City of Topeka" not far north of Wrangel, Alaska. The ship was full, and among the passengers were some eminent men from the States. It was agreed that a gospel service should be held on board, and that the situation in Alaska should be presented by some one. With much hesitation, I consented to deliver the address wanted.

When the time came in the afternoon the seats were occupied both in the dining room and the social hall above. Some were looking in from the windows on both sides of the ship, some from the skylights above, others from the pantry windows, and still others peeping in from the storeroom door. It was a mixed and intelligent crowd.

The meeting was presided over by Dr. Hill, of Portland, Oregon. The singing was appropriate and impressive. After the preliminary exercises were over, the Doctor introduced me.

I rose with a Bible in hand. The lower part of the mizzenmast was on my left. On my right and front just above were some suspend-

ed shelves full of jelly, mustard, salt and pepper bottles, and many other preserves.

Never before have I had the privilege to address such a peculiar gathering. It was an hour when I felt that the very heart of long-neglected Alaska was uttering her solemn appeals for help. The burden of my effort was to show that Alaska needed among other things the general and immediate introduction of Christianity, the increase of educational advantages, the development of industries among the natives, and the establishment of a better system of law and government.

An occasional applause interrupted, especially when some patriotic sentiment was uttered. Instead of being "hissed off the stage", as one of the American travelers was heard to say, when the meeting came to a close the crowd took me by the hand. I have spoken at various other places under various circumstances, but this is the first time that I have ever addressed an audience on a ship at the rate of fifteen miles an hour.

It amused me to read one of the accounts of this incident in the San Francisco "Occident" of September 24, 1896.

The writer in "Occident" says:

"We have heard a good deal on our voyage in regard to the failure of missions in Alaska, and the impossibility of reaching the Indian. I determined to give the passengers an object lesson. I had been invited to conduct the Sabbath service on shipboard. It seemed to me that nothing could be more appropriate than a talk on Alaskan missions. A passenger had come on board at Sitka to whom I had been introduced by one of the missionaries. He was a full-blooded Indian. He had been trained in the mission schools of Alaska. He had taken a four years course at Marietta College, was a student at Lane Theological Seminary, was a good musician, and an excellent speaker. I invited him to give us an account of his life and tell us what the gospel had done for his people. It was an

(Continued on fourth page.)

*Postpaid
James
Douglas*

THE INDIAN HELPER

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—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

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EDITED by The Man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

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for if you have not paid for it some one else has. It is paid for
in advance.

It does not seem ten years since the celebrated Dawes Bill became a law. Under this Bill the Indian who takes his lands in severalty and complies with various other provisions of the law may become a citizen of the United States. To commemorate the great day for the Indians when the Bill became a law, the Department at Washington decreed that the 8th of February should be a holiday in all Indian schools and that exercises appropriate to the occasion be held. On Monday evening last, our school gathered in Assembly Hall, and discussed the Bill. The school sang "America" and the Band played a selection; then Mr. Standing made an opening address in relation to the Law as it stands and the workings thereof among the Indians. Edward Rogers spoke upon the "Import of the Dawes Bill" and stated very clearly the synopsis of its provisions. Frank Jones then gave "The Results." Brigman Cornelius told "Wherein the Dawes Bill has Been a Disappointment to its Advocates." William Sherrill spoke upon "Indian Citizenship, its Import." Mitchell Barada gave a picture of "Citizenship Among the Omahas." Frank Cajune gave a sketch of the life of the famous Senator, which was followed by an earnest address by Capt. Pratt. The Band closed the evening by music. The speeches were taken down in shorthand by Miss Nana Pratt and Miss McCook, and will be given almost in their entirety in the columns of the February "Red Man." There is much useful information embodied in the speeches which will prove valuable as a condensed record of the general meaning of the Bill.

Charles E. Burton is a teacher of the San Jacinto, California school, and judging from some small photographs just received of the little school as a whole, the class in carpentry, the sewing class, class in gardening, and the little kindergarten class, he is wide-awake and surely up to date in methods. The kindergarten class, seated on the floor around an improvised table—probably a low box with cover over it—specially takes the eye. A large photograph of the teachers at the San Francisco Convention occupies a conspicuous place on the teacher's desk. The writer remembers Mr. Burton at the Convention, and his remarks before that assemblage.

A delightful dinner-party was given by Mrs. Standing on Thursday evening of last week. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Sawyer and Misses Luckenbach and Quinn. Though the "ceremony" which Lady Macbeth declares to be "the sauce to meat" upon such occasions was not absent, it was so skilfully conducted by the tact of the hostess, that conversation followed freely and jokes were enjoyed with the nuts in a happy homelike way which made time run surprisingly fast. After dinner, crokinole boards were brought out, but it would be telling tales to say who were beaten. Enough that all parted in the best of good feeling, with indeed, a warmer glow in each heart kindled by the kindness of host and hostess.

Miss McCook started a simple but interesting little problem to rolling this week, which many have tried to solve and could not. Here it is: "A bottle and cork cost \$2.10 and the bottle cost \$2 more than the cork; how much did the cork cost?" All who answer this problem correctly and send with the answer a new subscription to the HELPER, will, if requested, receive in return TEN visiting cards on which will be printed the name of the sender. Write the name plainly, as you wish it to appear on the card! It is something to have cards printed by Indian boys, and a neatly printed card often times may take the place of a more expensive engraved one. We have the facilities for pushing out orders rapidly. For ten cents cash we will forward 25 cards printed neatly. We have the sizes for gentlemen and ladies, and will print accordingly. We cannot print business cards, only visiting cards, and all orders must be accompanied by 2 cents extra for postage, etc.

Colleges and Universities are sending in applications thick and fast for games with our football team next fall. There are enough challenges already to fill out several schedules, and the only problem is to make a schedule that will treat all propositions in a just manner. Boys who will probably take an active part in baseball the coming season are practicing at odd moments now, only at pitching and catching, however.

Margaret Bottome, World's President of King's Daughters, who recently visited the school, closes a very interesting article about her visit, in The Silver Cross, thus: "It was all most interesting, and one of the bright spots in memory to me will be my visit to the Indian School at Carlisle, Pa."

A friend in Massachusetts says that she has been fast in gripe's grasp and was obliged to call a physician to loosen his hold. She says she doesn't know what the Doctor's place on the football field would be, but he proved in her case a "short-stop" in the gripe game.

Daniel Enos sent his mother two of his first tin cups made by himself at the tinner's bench which greatly pleased her as well as the entire family. A letter from his father is full of excellent advice to a boy at school. Daniel's home is in Arizona, near California.

TEN subscriptions and 2-cents extra secures the Souvenir, FREE. The book contains 60 views of the school, and is sold for 25 cents, cash.

Is your Valentine ready?

Miss Hill is out and on duty.

Sleighting lasted but a short time.

Miss Lida Standing is teaching for a few days in No. 2.

Basketball is being entered into with vim and earnestness.

The Indian boys' friend, Mr. Steele, of town was out Wednesday.

Miss Cochran spent Sunday at her home in Millertown.

Mrs. Thomas spent Franchise Day in Washington, D. C.

Miss Senseney spent Franchise Day at her home in Chambersburg.

It is said that the bakers have been making some extra fine bread lately.

Miss Irene Daniel, who has been ill with measles, is on the mend.

Abram Hill has returned from the country to take his place in the band.

There is not a case of measles now in the hospital. They have run their day.

Mrs. Daniel's friends are glad to see her out again after quite a siege of illness.

Hugh Leider has Vincent's place in the delivery of milk, and Hugh is also business.

Whipping of tops is the fashion among the small boys and many of them are experts.

Yes, many Indians gambol, but not so much b-o-l, as b-l-e. It is the latter kind that hurts.

Misses Cummins and Merriman spent Sunday with Miss Forster at her home in Harrisburg.

On Wednesday, the printing-office was honored with a call from Mrs. Capt. Landis, of town.

Miss Bowersox remains quite ill, but her friends are glad at last to hear the report that she is improving.

Miss Sharpe is much better but is still at her home in town. Her brother in Shippensburg is very ill.

Mr. Thompson's picture occupied a prominent place among others at the top of the pages of "Men", last week.

One of the printers would like to know what Mrs. Given and Miss Ely did with the fly they took to Harrisburg last week.

Professor Bakless gave a talk before the morning school on Wednesday in relation to Congress counting the election returns.

Donald and Herbert Campbell left the first of this month for Laramie where they are attending the University of Wyoming.—[The Indian Guide.

Mrs. Pratt, another Februrarian, celebrates the anniversary of her birth today. She is still housed with the effects of la grippe, but is much herself again.

There is not half the danger in running barefoot through snow and slush as there is in walking through snow and slush with shoes on not intended for snow and slush, and then sitting for a time with the same damp shoes on the feet.

Mrs. Hendren, who sustained a serious fall from the market Herdic a few weeks since, is still confined to her rooms, but is improving, as far as that injury is concerned. A severe cold, however, has taken hold of her, which has set her back somewhat.

Monday was a holiday for all Indian schools.

During the sleighing of last week the Indian school was a point of attraction to the country schools in the vicinity.

The graduating suits for the boys are said to be an excellent fit, and may it also be said that the cutting and fitting were done by an Indian boy—Frank Campeau.

The teachers' meetings are still at "Language and Language Teaching" in their study and discussions, and are taking for a side study the "Climatic influence on Races."

All who attended the Mrs. DeRussey Berry concert at the Opera House Friday night were amply repaid. Mrs. Berry was in excellent voice, and pleased her audience greatly.

Mr. Weber and his boys did a quick piece of work with no inconvenience to the occupants of the many houses which the steam plant heats. They put in some new boiler tubes last Monday night.

We hear that there were interesting programs at the various societies on Friday evening, but no reporter has handed in any notes, consequently as far as the outside world is concerned they are dead organizations.

Let us be thankful that the sick are getting well rapidly, and that we were more favored than most communities where numerous deaths have occurred. The season has been sickly in many parts of the United States both East and West.

The hospital managed 102 cases of measles without sending any out to other quarters, without any serious results, without extra help, and without any fussing or long drawn faces of over work. Who says that Miss Barr, as chief nurse, is not a marvel?

To all who sent for the cancelled stamps mentioned last week and do not receive them, let it be understood that almost before the issue reached all its subscribers there were calls for the stamps and we disposed of them all. Some who sent money will have the money returned in due time, minus the 2-cents it takes to send the letter.

Miss Ely was —3 years old last Monday—Franchise Day. Ah, yes, Franchise Day for the Indians but not for her; she is a woman, and will have to live more than —3 years to see this country give her a Franchise Day. Indians, women, idiots, paupers and imbeciles have been classed together, as far as a voice in the affairs of the nation is concerned, but the Indians have gotten one step ahead. Indian men may become citizens if they will.

Mr. and Mrs. Standing's residence was the scene of a social party on Tuesday evening of this week. Their daughter, Miss Lida, gave the entertainment, and the guests are full of pleasant remarks about the enjoyments of the occasion. There were about a dozen of the younger members of the faculty, and Messrs. Cochran and Fisk Goodyear of town, present. The striking feature of the evening was an art gallery made up of a collection of photographs of the guests from babyhood up to the present, and the great fun was in guessing "Who was who." Miss Weekley and Miss Cochran took first and second prizes. Refreshments and charades closed the evening.

(Continued from first page)

impressive sight when that dark skinned Indian, with hair as black as a raven's wing stood up to tell his story, while in his audience were those who had been insisting that the Indian could not be reached by the gospel. The young man spoke for over half an hour. He told how the missionary had come to tell his people about Christ, teach them how to read and show them how to build. He closed his splendid address by saying "Now I want you to understand that all this has not been done by any earthly power. We owe our redemption and civilization to the gospel of the Son of God. The argument was simply overwhelming, for the speaker was himself its illustration and confirmation. It was no surprise therefore when one of the passengers was heard to remark: 'That address has converted me.'"

E. MARSDEN.

AN INDIAN WITH BACK BONE.

Last Monday a Mexican named Alberto Quintano met Bishop near the Agency and asked him if he, Bishop, would like to have a drink of whiskey.

Bishop asked him, "Where is it?"

The Mexican produced two bottles of the article and handed them to Bishop, who promptly called upon Policeman Noyce and told him to arrest him and take him to the Agent.

Capt. Wilson immediately wired Deputy U. S. Marshall Baldwin, who came over at once and took the liquor merchant to Lander where he is now resting from his labors in jail.

His examination will be held in a few days and his chances for a two years' sojourn in the penitentiary at Laramie are thought to be remarkably good.

Bishop deserves and has received hearty commendation for his action.

If all Indians had as much sense as he, the infamous liquor traffic would soon be tramped out.—[The Indian Guide, Shoshone Agency, Wyoming.

A WEDDING

A few days ago there was a regal wedding on the Blackfoot reserve, Montana, and the "River Press" describes the event as follows:

It will be remembered a brief notice of the marriage of these ex-pupils of Carlisle, was given recently in the HELPER. The "Press" says:

"On Sunday evening a large number of relatives and friends assembled at the Epworth

Piegan Indian mission of the Methodist Episcopal church, Blackfoot reservation, to witness the nuptials of Charles Buck and Miss Spyna Devereaux.

"The service was opened promptly at seven o'clock by singing, followed by the reading of an appropriate scripture lesson, after which the Rev. E. S. Ductber proceeded with the ceremony that was to make the couple one.

"The hymn 'Blest Be the Tie That Binds' was then sung, at the close of which Rev. Mr. Ductber made a short and appropriate address to the congregation. The bridesmaids were Misses Pearl Wetzel and Julia Cobell, the groomsmen Messrs. William Hazlett and William Kipp. After the company of friends had extended hearty congratulations and burdened the happy couple with good wishes, the congregation was dismissed with the doxology and benediction.

INDIAN POLITENESS.

An Indian woman shows her kindness toward a visitor by asking him or her to eat.

An Indian woman will give a friend something to eat if it is only some herb tea and a bite of Indian bread.

The visitor eats or drinks and asks no question.

Most Indians like coffee, but some do not like it. An old chief and one of his wives used often to visit a certain white family on one of the western reservations.

The hostess always served coffee supposing that she was giving them a great treat, and only recently has she found that the Indians took the coffee as one does a dose of medicine, being too polite to refuse.

Words of Appreciation.

A subscriber in the far west has this to say: "THE HELPER is a little gem. I am like the octagonarian, I think it ought to have a hundred thousand subscribers. I can assure you it does more good than many papers of greater pretensions. The different sayings about health are very correct and full of common sense."

If alcohol were unknown half the sin and a large part of the poverty and unhappiness of the world would disappear.—Prof. EDWARD A. PARKS, M. D.

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

My 6, 5, 3 is a title.

A handy receptacle is my 7, 2, 10.

He wore a simple 10, 2, 4, 7.

My 9, 8, 6, 1 is a plant.

My whole is a capital of one of the United States, which has had a recent trouble.

SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Look upon the wine when it is red.