

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XI

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NO. 20

"THE GOOD TIME COMING."

ROLL on, O slow wheeled years, and bring the day
When men shall gather wealth to give away;
And spring to help when tempted nature falls,
And when a builder drops from city walls
When to do good alone, men shall be bold,
And seek out suffering as they seek for gold;
When Christian women shall not wipe their feet
Upon their fallen sisters in the street;
And calumny shall be a crime unknown,
And each shall make their neighbor's wrong their
own—
Be gone! O hate, and wrong, and war, begone!
Roll on this way, O Golden Age, roll on!
When men and angels face to face shall talk,
And earth and heaven arm in arm shall walk;
When love shall reign, and over sea and shore
The peace of God shall rest forever more.

—DR. A. P. MILLER.

BETTER TO STAY AWAY.

A member of the first class that graduated from Carlisle, (1883) went home, and after supporting herself for a time, married and settled down, not on the reservation, but near her old home. She has a good husband and a family of little children growing up around her.

Had we the opportunity to talk with her, the following interview would probably result. We will ask the questions and take the answers from a recent, full and interesting letter, using her very words:

"What do you think of the reservation as a field of labor?"

"It is a broad field, but it seems that everyone is too busy with his or her own affairs to care what becomes of the Indians."

"What do the Indians do?"

"O, so many of them dance, race, drink, carouse and do little else."

"How do they live?"

"They are leasing nearly all their land, and live on their rent money."

"How do the returned students fare?"

"There are so many odds against returned students. Friends back East do not have the slightest idea of the temptations surrounding them."

"Do you advise students from Carlisle returning to the reservation?"

"If they only could be brought to appreciate how infinitely much better it is for them to remain East!"

"Do you think a Field Matron could do good among the Indians?"

"We live close to the agency, and I can see how much good a field matron might accomplish, if her heart were really in her work."

"Why do you think so?"

"Many Indian women come to my house asking my advice about sewing, cooking, etc., and I have been much struck with the eager manner in which they try to learn."

"Is there no way to help returned students?"

"I have thought of many plans to help them, but my life is such a busy one with my household duties and my little children that I have little opportunity for looking them up, and only occasionally do I meet any of them."

"Do you try to get the young people to go off to school?"

"I persuaded the father of a bright Indian boy who lived with us all summer to allow him to go to Carlisle. We found much good in him, and I think if he stays at school he will make a splendid man. We received a thirteen page letter from him last week telling all about the Christmas holiday sports. I can see improvement in every letter."

EAGLE FEATHERS.

It used to be true of the Indian and the Man on the band-stand presumes it is true to-day of some, that if he wears five eagle feathers in his hair, it means that he has been in five battles and has slain one or more enemies in each battle. But if he has been in battle and has slain no foe he is not entitled to wear any.

How About It, Boys?

An Exchange says:

The Indians seem to think of today and to-day only. They know absolutely nothing of economy.

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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Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.
Miss Marianna 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.

Robert Jackson, '96, is still at Lower Brule, South Dakota, teaching, and he writes that he enjoys his work very much.

As we go to press notification is received of a \$2,000 legacy left our school by Sarah Martin, of Pittsfield, Massachusetts.

Ex-Supervisor of Indian Schools, A. H. Heinemann is at Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, as Assistant Superintendent.

Benjamin Green, is living at home in Vinita, Indian Territory, and attending Clarke's Business College. He says he is still striving hard to complete his education.

The sad news comes from Jemima Wheelock Cornelius, class '90, of the death of her husband, Peter Cornelius, (ex-pupil,) at their home in Oneida, Wisconsin, February 19.

Realizing that labor is the only way to succeed, the Susans have determined to work harder for the promotion of the society's interests than they have done before. Their last meeting was of an unusually good character. The debate was upon the question, Resolved: That the Indian is harder to civilize than any other nation.
A SUSAN.

The exhibition on Monday night savored of WASHINGTON throughout, as it was intended. The decorations were in his honor, a portrait and bust occupying conspicuous places, small paper hatchets of red, white and blue colors were scattered here and there; cherry trees with very natural looking blossoms served as right and left decorations and "Old Glory" was gracefully draped in the background. The exercises consisted of speaking and singing, there being an unusual number of speakers from the lower grades, who did their best. We were favored with two very fine violin selections by Miss Crosby, violin instructress at Wilson College, she being a guest of Miss Senseney. The Band played well, especially the 20th century band, who impressed the audience with the grave possibility of their playing until the 20th century arrived. The tableau—Columbia and Britannia (Peace Arbitration) was beautiful, and the Patriotic selections given by Miss Week-jev's school, were worthy of mention. Maggie Trombly sang with good effect "Robin and Bluebird," and "Remembrance of Home," a

piano solo, by Edith Smith, displayed her pleasing touch to good advantage. No. 13 pupils rendered a happy little song, and Thaddeus Redwater spoke with excellent emphasis. Mary Barada was earnest in her recitation, and could be heard, while Mitchell Barada, the most advanced of the speakers, gave "The Character of Washington," with feeling. The singing by the whole school was very good, but would have been better had the cornet led, as on Sundays, and had the small boys been given programs on which the songs were printed.

Fourteen boys from our Young Men's Christian Association attended the State Young Men's Christian Association Convention at Reading. It is needless to say a pleasant time was enjoyed, else it would be reflecting upon the hospitality of the "Pennsylvania Dutch." Every thing tended to make this the most successful and profitable Convention yet held. Over six hundred delegates were in attendance. Men of business, railroad men, shop men, students, leaders in Christian work, men full of zeal and enthusiasm,—these were the men who comprised this number. Among the prominent speakers were Dr. Reed, of Dickinson College, Dr. C. L. Scofield, of East Northfield, Mass., Ex Governor Beaver, of Bellefonte, Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman of Philadelphia, and others. All the meetings were characterized by the earnestness of all present. The singing was impressive and spirited. The speakers spoke with sincerity and purpose. Yet, nobody wore a "long face." Every body was pleasant and jovial. The closing scene was impressive. For three days had the delegates been together, and many of them had formed warm friendships. Every body was sorry the Convention was about to close. More than once the hymn "When the Roll is Called up Yonder, I'll be There," was sung. After the old and familiar hymn "Blest be the Tie that Binds, Our hearts in Christian Love," The Convention of '97 went into history.

A DELEGATE.

Class '97:—Mabel M. Buck, Brigman Cornelius, Robert DePoe, Samuel Gruett, Lizzie M. Hill, Frank O. Jones, Julia Jonas, Annie Kowuni, Henry Redkettle, Charles Mishler, Louis Mishler, Mary M. Miller, Olive D. Miller, Albert H. Nash, Martha Owl, Grace Red-eagle, Edward L. Rogers, Nancy R. Seneca, Frank S. Shively, William S. Sherrill, Edith M. Smith, Sara E. Smith, Clark Smith, Alex. B. Upshaw, Clarence Whitethunder, Christine Wirth, Julia Williams.

General John Eaton is to deliver the lecture on Tuesday evening of Commencement week. His subject "My Personal Memories of Lincoln and Grant," promises to be exceedingly interesting, and the lecture one of the best we have ever had. It will be remembered that General Eaton was for years Commissioner of Education at Washington, and was President of Marietta College, Ohio. He was a General in the Army, has been a life long friend of the Indian and a special friend of our School. Admission to the lecture will be 25 cents.

Do you ever go into the Laundry? It is a busy and interesting sight. It is pleasant to see how easily and nicely the shirts and collars are ironed by Annette with the new machine.

Good-bye, snow.
Forward, March!
Keep off the grass.
Spring, gentle Spring.
Oh, for a nice day on the 4th of March.
Mr. StCyr has taken to clarinet playing.
The rains of Sunday made floods in the meadow.

Miss Mary Bailey Seonia is trying the wheel at odd moments.

Miss Irene Daniel has completely recovered from the measles.

Invitations for Commencement are filling the mail bags these days.

Delos Lonewolf spent a few days in New York and Philadelphia, last week.

"The Red Man" for February is printing, and will be in the mailbags by Monday next.

We cannot use all the enigmas kindly sent to us, hence select those especially appropriate.

Miss Barr spent Wednesday afternoon with Miss Anthony and sister on East College Street.

Mr. Harkness, our tinner, has been called to Altoona, for a few days, by the death of his father.

The painters have been doing some practice work in lettering, lately, with good results, showing progress.

Mrs. Watts and Mrs. Ellen Parker of Carlisle, were among the guests at the entertainment on Monday.

Edward Marsden will join our boys in parade on the 4th of March, and will play one of the cornets of the band.

Miss Bowersox was over to the club dining-room for dinner, on Wednesday, the first since her illness.

The Carpenters are building a platform in the rear end of the Assembly Hall for the use of the band at Commencement time.

Mrs. Guy LeRoy Stevick, and her little son, LeRoy, of Denver, Colorado, are visiting Mrs. Stevick's parents, Capt. and Mrs. Pratt.

The holiday, last Monday, was a disagreeable one as far as weather was concerned, but a fine day for reading. What book did you start?

Mr Choate was out, on Wednesday, with his big camera to catch a view of the boys in line as they will probably appear in the inaugural parade.

Commencement so near at hand, and the inaugural parade, in which about 260 of our boys will take part, make lively steps these days for those who are preparing for the same.

Did we ever have a winter with so little complaint about the heat in the buildings? We do not remember it, and appreciate the faithfulness of our engineering force, in keeping things up so well.

Twelve of the basketballers were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Thompson last Friday evening. Parcheesi, crokinole, "What would you be if —", ice cream, most delicious cake, and the genial tact of ye host and hostess entered heartily into the good time.

Only the NAME on visiting cards, 25 for ten cents; for each additional line ten cents must be added.

Frank Hudson, Frank Jones and Vincent Nahtailsh are helping with the addressing of Commencement invitations.

Mr. Standing has been appointed by the Department to have charge of the Indian exhibit at the Nashville exposition.

Are you reading the papers now and taking note of the events happening in Greece and Cuba? Do not fail to keep posted!

Mrs. Bower-ox, who was visiting her convalescing daughter, was so unfortunate last Friday evening as to sprain her ankle.

A company of singers from the Wilberforce University, Xenia, Ohio, entertained the school very acceptably on Saturday evening.

Miss Lida Standing and Miss Senseney accompanied the Band to Shippensburg, the former being an alumni of the Normal School.

Mr. Ned Thompson, a student at Chambersburg Academy, under Professor Alexander's care, was a guest of Professor Bakeless on Sunday.

Miss Linney left for Washington, on Saturday, to be with her father, who is a member of the House of Representatives from North Carolina.

SIXTY views of the school for 25 cents; or the souvenir containing them will be sent FREE for ten subscriptions and 2 cents extra for postage.

Miss Bourassa spent Washington's birthday at Wellesville, with Mr. and Mrs. Barrett, with whom she lived for some time, a few years since.

Misses Shaffner and Miles took a business fly to Adams County on Wednesday. It was not the same one that Miss Ely and Mrs. Given took to Harrisburg.

Sometimes we have heard about the bread being not quite up to the standard. No such remarks lately; it is first-class bread and creditable to the bakers.

The harness makers are now working on a fine set of double harness with rubber mounting—an agreeable change from the usual heavy work of the shop.

The Teachers will finish Guyot's "Earth and Man" this week in their teachers' meeting, and then the Indian School Teachers' Reading Course will be taken up in earnest.

The printing office had a pleasant little call from Emma Seowitsa, who has been confined to the hospital for some weeks. We are glad to see her improving and able to walk around.

Joe Spanish, ex-Carlisle pupil, has been employed at the hospital, Piegan Agency, Montana. He is building for himself a new stone house and has horses and cattle. It looks as though he was getting ready to settle down in life.

Promotion lists in the Academic Department are being considered with care. Every effort will be made to raise the standard of scholarship in every grade. The work of the Junior grade will be raised a half year, if possible. Good English, spoken and written will count for much. Pupils watch your speech! No slang; no "pigeon-Indian-English".

A DREADFUL BUSINESS—THE
SALOON-KEEPER HIMSELF
KNOWS IT.

Following the eloquent temperance lecture, last Sunday evening, by Professor White, of the Wilberforce, University, of Ohio, on "The Tyrant of the Republic," this illustration is apropos:

A Minister once said to a saloon-keeper:

"Does your conscience never trouble you about your business?"

It was in the middle of the day; and none of the usual customers were around.

"Come in, sir," said the whiskey seller.

The minister went in, and the saloon-keeper went behind the bar. He leaned over the bar, and said these words to the minister:

"Reverend sir, there are times when I stand behind this bar and look at the men who fill this room.

I hear their blasphemy and their lewd songs.

I see their fighting and their awful misconduct.

And I often say to myself: 'If there is a picture of HELL on our earth, it is in places like this.'"

INDIANS INTERESTED IN CHRISTIAN
WORK.

A Washington, D. C., subscriber kindly sends the following items taken from the "Endeavorer's Daily Companion," which speak for themselves:

The State of Washington is proud of its four Indian Societies.—[Christian Endeavor.

At Idaho's State Convention one of the best papers was read by a Christian Indian.

This year the Dakota Christian Endeavor Union of Indian societies held a meeting at which nearly a thousand persons were in attendance, and most of the exercises were in the Dakota language.

A Cherokee Indian had to travel nearly eight hundred miles to reach the Colorado State Convention.

HEAP.

"Heap" is a great word for the older Indian in trying to learn English.

It is said that long years ago when the Indian first heard a pistol fired and saw its deadly effect he said:

"He heap little; heap loud; heap go quick and heap hit hard."

The Acoma Indians of New Mexico, and the Moquis of Arizona are coming down from their high rock lodges and plateaus and settling on the plains below. They are erecting houses and are engaging in farming.

POOR CHILD.

Little Verne Van Vranken, lives in Tabor Iowa. She is a white child and is ill with rheumatism and paralysis, but she writes thus cheerfully, from which we may all take a lesson of patience and endurance:

"I am taking the little INDIAN HELPER, and in this way have become quite interested in the Indians.

I have been sick in bed over three months, and have not been able to lift my head or to move my limbs. I have rheumatism and paralysis.

I know Mrs. Platt very well, for we live in the same yard. She is about our nearest neighbor. I like to hear Mrs. Platt tell about the Indians.

I have a great time trying to work out the enigmas in the HELPER.

I am eleven years old and will be twelve the fifteenth of November.

I must not write any more for I am getting very tired; I will write again when I feel better."

MORE PI.

Lavinia Van Arnum, who lives in a country home, has made a little pi. She did not say whether it is mince-pie or what. Let who can, straighten it out into a pretty verse with good sound sentiment:

Sti lel w ot lawk htwi a rheeclef ehart,
Weerhvre uro seunorf t alcl,
Wthi a dfnyriel agnelc nda na enpo nhda,
Adn a tgnele dwor rfo lal.

Tribal visiting has been frequently claimed as one of the greatest hindrances to the Indian work on reservations.

Poor little mouse! How would the boy who was whipping a weak little mouse over the snow the other day as though he enjoyed the fun, like it if a great giant as tall as the flag staff with a whip as long as the flag rope took him out in the snow and whipped him (as the boys do their tops) till he died. Such treatment of innocent little animals always comes back on the cruel person who does the heartless thing. We feel sorry for that boy, for sometime, we fear, he will be made to suffer as much as he made the little mouse suffer.

Enigma.

I am made of 13 letters.

My 11, 2, 3, 12 is a name for cows.

My 7, 1, 4 is reverence.

My 13, 7, 5, 3 comes from the clouds.

My 6, 5, 10, 11 is not well.

My 8, 9, 1 farmers do in the summer.

My whole is a proverb to be heeded by all.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Inauguration Parade.