

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL XII.

FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1897.

NO. 26.

TIS well to walk with a cheerful heart,
Where'er our fortunes call;
With friendly glance and an open hand
And a gentle word for all.

One of the INDIAN HELPER readers says:

It would be well if we could (or would) all strictly follow the advice given in this beautiful little thought. "A friendly glance," "Gentle word for all." It costs but little to give these. The "gentle word" alone may send comfort to some lonely heart when we least expect it.

LAND SURVEYING.

The various duties to which any well informed person may be called upon to fulfil are not few, especially in a new country like Alaska.

Because of this, therefore, I had the pleasure to assist an intimate friend to survey and locate his claim near Duke Island, in Southeastern Alaska, about the first week in September, 1896.

Any one having a good and practical knowledge of mathematics, such as arithmetic, algebra, geometry, trigonometry, and general field engineering, will find land surveying a very pleasant exercise.

Having supplied ourselves with what instruments we could use, we started for our work. My friends, a crowd of four jolly and industrious boys, and myself composed the party. The piece of land we were to locate and survey was an island.

The first thing we did was to take the bearing of our starting point. This was done by means of a compass and chart. As we had no regular and correct map of the place, we had to make one as the result of our work. The bearing being taken, we then proceeded to pull the chain around the island. We simply followed the edge of the land, and as we went our direction and the number of chains used were noted.

As we simply wanted to have the claim located, and a rough computation made of its area, we did not observe many of the technical rules of surveying. Our directions, or points, however, such as N., N. by E., N. N. E.,

N. E. by N., E. N. E., etc., by which we established our lines and angles were as accurate as we could make them.

As soon as we completed the surveying we returned home. The day was one of pleasure and profit to us, and we were not sorry that it ended. When my time allowed, I had the map drawn, the location and area of the tract of land made and computed for my friend.

Now I have told you in these hurried articles a few of my recent Alaskan experiences, and I fear that I have used too much of your valuable space and time. I have not indulged in a word of discussion about the larger things pertaining to my country. It is a country that is close to my heart, and one to which I have given my poor life. I have but one more article to write to you, and that is on "The Journey of the Three Alaskans."

LANE SEMINARY, EDWARD MARSDEN.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
April 2, 1897.

OUTRAGEOUS NAMES.

An exchange says:

The Indian girls of the Crow Agency boarding-school, in Montana, gave a soiree dance the other evening, and the following girls were present:

Clara Spotted-Horse, Edith Long-Ear, Kattie Medicine Tail, Lena Old-Bear, Clara Bull-Nose, Blanche Little-Star, Nellie Shell-On-The-Neck, Mary Old-Jack-Rabbit, Bertha Full-Mouth, Katie Dreamer, Fanny Plenty-Butterflies, Bessie Crooker-Arm, Martha Long-Neck, Isabel Lunch, Flay Hairy-Wolf, Alice Shoots-as-She-Goes, Stella Wolf-House, Lucy Hawks, Beatrice Beads-or-Ankle, Susie Bear-Lays-Down, Louisa Three-Wolves, Anna Medicine-Pipe, Maggie Broken-Ankle, Ruth Bear-in-the-Middle, Helen Comes-Out-of-Fog, Sarah Three-Irons, Ida Wrinkle-Face, Jessie Flat-Head-Woman, Lottie Grandmother's-Knife, Esther Knows-Her-Gun, Minnie Nods-at-Bear and Daisy Young-Heifer.

The above list is so altogether unsightly and shocking in sound that one hesitates to believe that girls possessing such names are actually in existence, but that some of them, if not all, are real names we do not doubt, as on our own rolls some of the same may be seen from time to time.

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

BY INDIAN BOYS.

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, or EDITED by The Man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

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Miss Marianna Burgess, Manager.

Do not hesitate to take the HELPER from the Post Office or if you have not paid for it some one else has. It is paid for in advance.

The spend-all-as-you-go people are the ones who complain of hard times, and who never have anything.

Samuel Sixkiller, '95, has gone from Tahlequah, to Ft. Gibson, Okla. He has taken the nom de plume of "6," which is a good one.

60 views of the school in the form of a Souvenir, for 25 cents, post paid; or FREE for 10 subscriptions and 2 cents extra for mailing.

The "Red Man", for March and April, Vol. IX, No. 4, is mailing. It contains a full account of Commencement and the class picture.

Clarence Threestars, whose character since he went from Carlisle to Pine Ridge, South Dakota, years ago, is said by those who know him to be beyond reproach, is in business for himself, as dealer in general merchandise, at Corn Creek, South Dakota.

When we are at rough ugly work which we do not like, it is a good plan to look way ahead and think How proud I will be of this when I am President of the United States, and how well it will read in a book! Then buckle down and do the work so that we will not be ashamed of it.

A worker at one of the Indian boarding schools on a western reservation, closes her letter of renewal with these words: "I enjoy the little paper very much. It is always cheery and instructive. Realizing the many difficulties met in the education of Indian girls and boys at a reservation school, I can but rejoice and feel thankful for the establishment of the Carlisle System for the elevation and Christianizing the Indian. I hope the Lord will continue to bless all its noble efforts."

It is not the person who makes a study of how he can SPEND his money for his own little daily pleasures that grows well enough off to have things comfortable about him, but the one who studies how he can SAVE a penny here and a penny there, and how to place those saved-up pennies where they will work for him, is the person who will not have to suffer the shame of being taken care of by others in his declining years. Such a person is thrifty. The other person, who spends all as he goes, is shiftless.

Is our reference library used? The large boys have taken out during the month of March, 67 books; the small boys, 56; the girls, 71, and the teachers, 30. In all 224.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Peters, who have been at the school for a time as helpers, left for their home at Pekin, New York, on Monday night. Both made many friends in their short sojourn with us.

Mrs Laura DeRussey Berry, formerly vocal instructor at the Indian School, went to York, Pa., this morning, where she will make her future home. Mrs. Berry has many friends here who regret her departure.—[Evening Sentinel.

The funeral of Melissa Metoxen occurred on Tuesday. She was a sufferer from lung trouble, and bore a patient, loving spirit, all through her illness. She was a gentle, good girl, and will be remembered as such by her friends. She had been with us but two years, and came from Oneida, Wisconsin, knowing little if any English.

Miss Meade, of New York, assigned January 26th, having declined, and Miss Smyth, of Washington, D. C. assigned March 18th, having declined, Miss Bonifant, of Macon, Virginia, the new Civil Service Assistant-Seamstress has reported for duty, and the place is at last filled according to rule; while Miss Weitzel, who has served us most skillfully, faithfully and acceptably for years, about whom so much has been said, has been retired. Great are the workings of the machinery of Civil Service.

Any Superintendent of any Indian School in the service who exhibited as much incompetence in finding a proper person to fill a \$300 place, would, a few years ago when more commonsense and less asinine Civil Service politics ruled in the Service, have been kicked out in a hurry as an incapable. New York declines; Washington D. C., declines; while Virginia accepts; and in Pennsylvania, Pennsylvania is denied the privilege of taking the examination, and is kicked out. Time required by any competent Superintendent to get a competent \$300 p r year, Assistant Seamstress would not exceed one day. Civil Service machinery takes 73 days—competence problematical, to be determined by a probationary trial of several months. We appeal to the Administration and Congress to relieve the situation.

The sender of the beautiful little verse on 1st page may have had in mind those of us who have young people in charge—the faculty, and officers of the school for instance, including the non-commissioned officers of the companies. We may each take the sentiment of the little poem and the comments to heart, remembering that a sharp, petulant or haughty command does not bring obedience as quickly as the gentle word in kindly tone. Who likes to hear: "Do this! Come here! Go to work! What are you about? Get out o' this!" There are other and more effective ways of commanding. The trouble is, that some of us who forget the oftenest, and speak in the most rasping tones at times are just the ones who will think that others need the advice in the poem, not I. If we only COULD see ourselves as others see us, how we would improve!

The Societies are running small.

Dennison Wheelock has a new Cleveland.

That was a pretty smart shower, mid-night, Monday.

The organ grinder has put in his first appearance.

What are we in our money affairs, thrifty or shiftless?

The new Sloyd classes are to be started with pupils from No. 13.

Shoot the boy with a dart from your eye who dares to shoot a robin.

Nothing rejoices more at these gentle April showers than our beautiful lawn.

The pupils promoted after Commencement are taking hold of their new work with great zeal.

Timothy Henry has Alex Upshaw's place at the small boys' quarters as Captain of Company E.

The Band went on a high lark to Gettysburg, on Saturday—a little reward of merit for excellent playing.

Miss Cutter's new Spaulding shines with expectancy of soon being able to carry its own hither and yon.

There are 13,000,000 of children receiving scientific temperance instruction in the public schools of this country.

The teachers spend a short time at each session of their teachers' meeting, in discussing Klemm's European schools.

The Henry Brothers are delighted over the arrival of their little sister from home. She entered as a pupil, last Saturday.

Labels and explanations for the Nashville exposition are being printed by the Indian boys in our school printing-office.

These days of Spring Outings thin the ranks in class rooms, and excellent opportunity for individual teaching is the result.

Homer Patterson has returned to school after a year at home. He says he is going to remain until he finishes the course.

Bruce Patterson, who had an attack of pneumonia without complications, but felt pretty sick for a time, is up and on duty again.

Mr. Jordan is sowing the lawn with grass-seed, and the boys are dressing up corners with the usual Spring patching of sod.

We have young Indians out doing as Garfield and Lincoln did. They are performing manual work for the sake of an education.

Mr. Kemp's boys under his instruction have put up a fine set of gold mounted harness, hand made, for the Nashville Exposition.

Demands of WORK first, self-pleasure, SECOND, is the proper order of business if we are truly interested and want to succeed.

Miss Nana Pratt has returned from Washington, where she spent a very enjoyable ten days as a guest of Miss Emma, daughter of Senator Teller.

It is just as mean to cheat a small boy in money matters as it is to endeavor to do so with older associates. To be above reproach in small business dealings—boy with boy, girl with girl, friend with friend, is what we should all strive for.

Our base ball team plays Dickinson tomorrow, on the College Athletic grounds.

The Nashville Exposition material is being put up in good shape for display by Mr. Standing, whose experience in such things ranks him as an expert.

What is the name of the new society that is said to have started among the girls? Is it true? If so, show your colors, girls, and let us have the name of the organization.

Charles Roberts was hurt in the game with Pennsylvania University and will not be able to play to-morrow, but his injured leg is fast getting well. Christian Eastman takes his place.

Mrs. Howard Carter and sons, Masters Cordis and Clarence Carter, of Norfolk, Connecticut, were guests of Miss Carter at the school, this week. The boys enjoyed themselves in their new and novel surroundings.

Mrs. Klancke of Baltimore, formerly of Weisbaden, Germany, and Mrs. Frizzell, Baltimore, were among the interested visitors yesterday. Annie Morton and Lydia Gardner escorted them through the various departments.

Mr and Mrs. Fairlie, of Newark, New Jersey, who have been visiting for a few days the parents of Mrs. Fairlie, Mr and Mrs. John Irvine, of East High Street, were among the visitors at the school on Saturday last.

Be too PROUD to ask father or mother to send you money. Go out and EARN your money, and send some home to father and mother. They don't need it? Well, send a little present, anyhow. They will appreciate it.

The new classes in charcoal and mechanical drawing are being started. The present senior class will be doing advanced work. A two-years' course will be planned for the upper grades only. None below ninth grade will be admitted hereafter, except for special reasons.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt, Miss Shaffner, girls' mother, Miss Ericson, sloyd teacher, and Miss Forster, art teacher, attended the Williamson Commencement exercises, last week, and returned greatly impressed with the excellency of the teaching at that great trade school, near Philadelphia.

The Mount Pleasant Brothers—Willie and Frank—were greatly pained at receiving a telegram from their father on Wednesday, telling of the sudden death of their mother. The grief of the little boys touches the hearts of all their friends.

Master LeRoy Stevick paid his last respects to the HELPER office yesterday morning. He and his mamma, Mrs. Guy LeRoy Stevick, left for their home in Denver, Colorado, last night, after a very enjoyable visit of a few weeks at the school, as guests of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt whose daughter Mrs. Stevick is.

The teachers' reading circle is at work with twenty-two members, and all are enjoying the reading. Part of the work is taken in connection with the teachers' meeting which meets every Saturday morning. The circle meets every two weeks on Monday evenings after study hour.

"HELD UP" BY A GARDEN SPADE.

Two of our enterprising co-workers from the west, accustomed to the boundless prairies and sweeping winds of that broad section, became very feverish this spring for an outing.

The bustle and excitement of getting off 200 and more Indian pupils to the country last week, in which they had some part, no doubt helped to disturb their pent-up feelings; anyhow, an outing they MUST have.

"Let's go to the livery and get a couple of horses for a horseback ride! That will be something," said the chief actor.

* * * * *

"Have you good riding horses?"

"Not any," replied the liveryman in his most gracious tones. "But we have good buggy horses."

"Fast ones?"

"O, yes."

"Please hitch one up for us."

The horse was forthwith attached to the buggy, and into said buggy the maidens jumped with the agility that characterizes people fresh in years and fond of freedom.

Miss —— gathered up the reins, and with a spirited "Get-ep," they started down Hanover Street.

"Where shall we go?" she asked. "Get-ep, pony. We will go somewhere."

The toll-gate was soon reached, and through it they sped perfectly oblivious to earthly surroundings.

The woman at the gate who collects toll? Well, —— she ——, she stood aghast as the merciless creatures dashed on and out of sight.

Not many minutes passed and the happy maidens found themselves in the beautiful mountain village of Holly. They took in a few whiffs of the balmy breezes laden with perfumes of fresh vines and trailing-arbutus. Then, turning around, home they started.

"Isn't this splendid?" first one and the other would say, as hill after hill was ascended, and each new and inspiring landscape receded from view. The horse was a goer and did not tire.

Again they came to the toll-gate. But they did not know it was a toll-gate. How should they? There are no toll-gates on the prairies.

But the woman who knew that it was a toll-gate, seeing the lightning steed approaching in the distance, armed herself with a garden spade and struck a bold attitude in the road as she flourished the homely weapon in her vain attempt to stop the team.

"Stop! Stop!" she cried.

But no such gentle voice or threatening

gestures had any effect on the extatic feelings of the fair young westerners out for a good time. The horse shied past the gate woman and went on.

"Hold on there!" she screamed with renewed energy. "Stop, I say!" and down the road she rushed after them.

The driver now hearing something in the dim distance which sounded like a cry of distress, pulled in her steed with a sharp "Whoa! What's the matter with that woman? She must be crazy."

The woman, now fierce with agitation, reached the side of the buggy, and all out of breath she stretched forth her hand.

"I want my toll," she said as soon as she had breath enough to speak. "What are you trying to run this gate for in that fashion? Give me my toll," she demanded, shaking the spade furiously at them.

"Toll? What do you mean?"

"This is a toll-gate. Don't you know what a toll-gate is?"

"Never heard of such a thing."

"Bless my stars! Where on airth did you come from?"

That was enough for the proud spirited maidens. They paid what was demanded without another word. And it is needless to say that the horse was allowed to walk from that point home. They had had their outing. They went miles and "Miles", but did not "Peter" out till they were held up by a garden spade.

DEFEATED.

Our school baseball team crossed bats with the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, last Saturday, and were defeated by a score of 17 to 1.

It was our first game after only three evenings' practice. That we were not shut out by the University team which has a very high reputation as crack players, is regarded as creditable by players in general.

Mr. Thompson says that all our boys lack is practice, and that before many weeks roll round we will have a first class team in every particular.

The team now stands: Jacob Jamison, pitcher; Jacob Buckhart, catcher; Hawley Pierce 1st. base; Charles Roberts, 2nd. base; Wallace Miller, 3rd. base; George Shelafoe, short-stop; Chauncey Archiquette, left-field; Hartie Miller, centre field; Frank Hudson, (captain) right-field. Jonas Mitchell went to Philadelphia as a substitute.

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 5, 4, 2 is a part of the mouth.

We 9, 1, 6, 7 our faces every day.

My 3, 8, 12 10 is the queen of flowers.

Most young men like to 11, 8, 9 on water.

We have been passing through a series of my whole this week.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: An emergency.