

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL XII.

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NUMBER 28

SHE doeth little kindnesses
Which most leave undone, or despise;
And naught that sets one heart at ease,
Or bringeth happiness or peace,
Is low esteemed in her eyes.

Blessing she is. God made her so,
And deeds of week-day holiness
Fall from her noiseless as the snow;
Nor hath she ever chanced to know
That aught were easier than to bless.

—JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

THE CAREER OF FOUR WHITE BOYS.

Rev. S. E. Young, pastor of the Central Presbyterian Church, Newark, N. J., says an exchange, gives the following history of four of his fellow students at college. Let all who read observe that others beside Indians go back to WORSE than the blanket after being well educated, and yet we do not hear it said that there is no use in educating the youth of the white race.

Dr. Young says:

In 1889 four fellow-students of mine used to spice their meals at their restaurant and enliven the late evening with a little Rhenish wine or other mild intoxicant.

They were studying for the ministry.

After three years I saw one of them in New York, about as low down in the scale as a man can get.

A year later a second of the four died from the effects of a drunken debauch, leaving an inconsolable family.

I have just returned from a visit to the third in an insane asylum.

He was the brightest and winsomest of the group, of exquisitely delicate mould, yet immensely capable every way.

His broken-hearted mother and the sweet favorite sister, who doted on her brother, still hope he may once more be himself, or to some degree his fine former self, but nobody else does.

The other member of the four saw the handwriting on the wall and slowed up. All this in less than six years.

AN OBSTACLE IN THE WAY OF INDIAN CIVILIZATION.

Mrs. Elaine Goodale Eastman, in one of her newspaper articles, has this to say of the influence of the Indian woman on the reservation, and we can quote no higher authority, for Mrs. Eastman has had many unique and varied experiences among the people whom she has joined by the ties of marriage.

She says:

The grandmother is the tyrant of the Indian community, sharp, shrill voiced and determined always to have the last word; and if that last word is not for progress, but as it usually is, for the old time thought, she becomes a barrier, a real hindrance and obstacle in the way of civilization.

It is the grandmother who almost invariably predicts an early death for the child who goes to school, and who prophesies every misfortune for those who accept the new way.

She is invariably suspicious of the white man and takes no pains to hide her dislike of him.

She revives one of the worst features of the old Indian life in her death dirges and songs upon every possible occasion.

James Van Wert, class '95, was promoted recently from clerk at the Pattawatomie Indian School, Kansas, where he received \$240 per year to the Wittenberg Indian School, Wisconsin, where he receives \$600. Albert Bishop, class '92, is in the same school as primary teacher.

Edwin Schanandore, class '89, has built himself a nice home, and is saving his money through a Loan Association, having "captured" as he expressed it, 17 shares. Edwin has occupied several places of trust since he left Carlisle and is now at Carson City, Nevada, in a good situation. He says it only needs time and opportunity to convince the intelligence of the country that Indians can be something besides "lazy and good-for-nothing."

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

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

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SIXTY views of the school for 25 cents, or FREE for 10 subscriptions and 2 cents extra for postage.

James Wheelock's clarinet and James Flannery's cornet figured conspicuously in the orchestral part of the Easter music last Sunday in town.

The school acknowledges with gratitude the sum of \$2.00, from M. D. New York. As no address is given we can acknowledge the gift only in this way.

Clark Gregg, class '95, to use his own words has "embarked into the mercantile business" for himself. "I am doing a good business with a bright prospect for the future." We hear through another source that Clark has married a white lady.

The second team of our school defeated the Carlisle baseball team on Saturday afternoon last by a score of 27 to 2. "The feature of the game," says the Carlisle Herald, "was the pitching of Hudson for the Indians, holding the home team down to 4 hits."

If reports are correct, Thomas Schanandore and Zippa Metoxen were married at Oneida, Wisconsin, day before yesterday. Both are Carlisle pupils, and have many friends here who hope there is no mistake in the report and who will wish them every happiness.

Easter lilies, blooming azalias, lovely tulips and other varieties of choice flowers and potted plants made a charming display before the pulpit in the school chapel, on Sunday afternoon. The singing was very effective in its extraordinary simplicity, every hymn being peculiarly appropriate to the time and occasion and sung with feeling and harmony by the school and those gathered for the Easter service. The anthem by the choir was no over-strained effort, but was well rendered. Dr. Albert, former pastor of the first Lutheran Church of Carlisle, preached a sermon full of impressiveness and rich with convincing illustrations. Rev. Mr. Wile in introducing Dr. Albert told of his having addressed the school years ago when it required an interpreter to reach the ears of most of his audience, and called attention to the remarkable strides that the school as a school has made in advancement.

Parse "That's me."

Mr Jonas, Julia's brother, in a little note expressing his pleasure at being at Carlisle on the visit he is now enjoying, says: "It seems to me that I am upon the highest mountain here where I can look to the north, look to the south, look to the east, and look to the west in the light of education."

Benjamin Caswell, class '92 is teaching in the Indian School, Harlem, Montana. He enjoys his work immensely, especially the interest that the boys take in athletics. He has recently been elected President of the reading circle, made up of employees. On being asked what he has been doing since he went home, he says the first three weeks he spent in visiting friends and relatives whom he had not seen for a long time, and during that period he hired himself to clean house for a day. That was how he earned his first "almighty dollar". He says: "I wish I had a medal for that day's work. I believe I would prize it more than my Pennsylvania Championship Gold Medal." After that he worked in the field and at anything he could do honorably until he received his present appointment.

When the cases for Nashville were finished and the articles hung, the Indian exhibit as arranged by Miss Cook, presented a very interesting study. It is understood that this exhibit is to show the work being done by the Government in educating and training the Indian youth of the country, also their capacity and progress in civilized pursuits. The cases show work from most of the Indian boarding and day schools, and much of the work is very creditable.

Before taking the train on Monday for Washington, Misses Cook and Thayer escorted by Misses Standing and Burgess flew to the Mountains by trolley to gather arbutus for a couple of hours. The city ladies drank in the ozone of that mountain air in a manner that showed delicious satisfaction in every lineament of feature and snap of the eye. And who can beat Miss Cook on a walk, when a trolley is to be caught? Not many around here.

The Susan Longstreth Literary Society has elected the following officers to serve during the remaining part of the school year: President, Lillie Complainville; Vice President, Edythe G. Pierce; Recording-Secretary, Sara C. Flynn; Corresponding-Secretary, Tenie C. Wirth; Treasurer, Fanue Harris; Marshal, Martha Sickles; Reporter, Nettie M. Buckles; Critic, Julia Williams; Assistant-Critic, Cynthia Webster.

The other day, some one asked Mark Wolfe, class '96, who is in a Bucks County home, where he was from, and when he told the man that he was from Carlisle, the man said: "Why you do not talk like an Indian?" Mark says: "I told him I was supposed to be learning the ways of the whiteman, and if I had succeeded in deceiving him so well I thought I was making progress in the direction I was striving."

"The HELPER has grown to be a dear little friend whose weekly visit we feel we cannot do without. As teachers interested in Indian Christianization and civilization we rejoice in what Capt. Pratt through Carlisle is doing for the Indian," say two teachers in Wisconsin in their letter of renewal.

The poem on first page this week was printed by request.

Mr. Spray has been spending a few days in Washington, D. C.

The Easter services in town were largely attended by members of the school.

Miss Merriman has left Carlisle for other fields of labor. She left Saturday for New York.

Miss Cutter, Miss Hill and Miss Bowersox are able to report progress in the mastery of the silent steed.

Mr. Baitzel led the meeting on Sunday night, the first for him, but his hearers hope it will not be the last.

One must be scrupulously HONEST in little money matters if he would gain the business confidence of those about him.

Mr. Standing left last evening for Nashville, Tennessee, where he will superintend the placing of the Indian educational exhibit. Mr. Norman went with him.

Miss Ely's office is busy making preparations for the exit of another hundred pupils for country homes about the first of May.

Misses Peter and Cummins spent Wednesday in Harrisburg taking examinations for a special line of work in the Indian service.

The blizzard that have been raging in the northwest brought to us only a cold, clear refreshing breath. Thanks! That's enough.

William Leighton, class '96, is working for his step-father at his home in Montana. He is saving money intending to go to school or college in the Fall.

Master John Edwin Bakeless and his mamma, have gone to Milroy for a visit at the home of Mrs. Bakeless' father and mother—Mr. and Mrs. Harvey.

A party of our girls sang on Wednesday evening in the Legislative Hall at Harrisburg, at a meeting under the auspices of the Woman's Suffrage Association. Miss Senseny, vocal instructor, Mrs. Pratt, Miss Shaffner and Miss Burgess accompanied them.

William Denomie, class '94, has been teaching nearly ever since he left Carlisle. He is now in charge of a day school at Lac Courte Oreilles reservation, Wisconsin, and likes his work very much.

Mr. S. T. Ford entertained the school most delightfully for an hour last Friday evening with his elocutionary selections. The large audience composed mainly of Indian pupils was carried from mirth to pathos and back again to fun at the will of the magnetic speaker.

Harold Parker has returned from his home in Oklahoma, where he went for a short visit. He brought with him four girls, among whom was his little sister. Harold says his father and mother are very well, and that he enjoyed the horseback rides at home, but he is very glad to get back to school and work again.

Hugh Soucea, class '94, is serving the Government at the Santa Fé Indian school. In his letter he regrets that he could not attend Commencement here this year. After he expressed a great deal of appreciation for what Carlisle has done for him, he says: "All hail to Carlisle—the gate-way to Indian civilization and citizenship."

Harold Parker is going to learn to be a typo. New suits and new bonnets shone last Sunday.

From the reading of the program which the printers are setting up we judge that the monthly exhibition for April will be a good one.

On Monday the Nez Perces took a little trip to Gettysburg in honor of the presence of Mrs. Harriet Elder Stuart, now visiting the school.

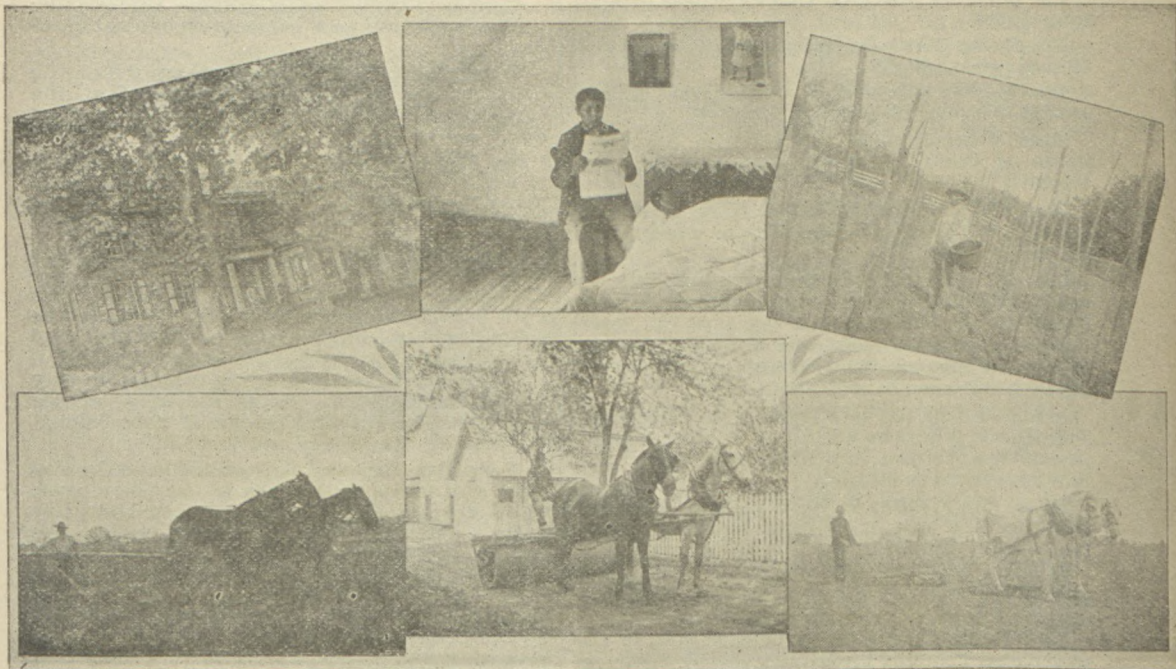
Levi Levering, Class '90, has entered upon his second year as teacher in the Ft. Hall Indian School. We hope it will not make him vain to repeat what the Superintendent of the school says of him, viz: "He is faithful and proficient in his work. It would be well if Carlisle could turn out many more as worthy young men as he is. He is President of the Christian Endeavor Society at this school. He has my confidence and esteem."

Mark Penoi, class '96, is on a Bucks County farm and has special care of the dairy cows. He is keeping them up, 13 in all, so that they make 60 pounds of butter every week. He was invited to the Commencement and wanted much to come, but did not allow pleasure to interfere with business, and in that showed good common sense. Not long since he worked for a Cornell graduate who has charge of a farm in that vicinity. So it will be seen that other schools and colleges as well as Carlisle have respect for farming as an occupation.

Isabella Cornelius, class '92, is teaching in Connecticut, having graduated since she left Carlisle from the State Normal School, at New Britain. She enjoys her work among the white children. She is looking forward to a vacation visit to her home in Wisconsin the coming summer. Some of her white friends after her graduation from the Normal thought it strange that she did not go at once to her home to teach, but she looks at the matter in a different light, and intends remaining in the East until she feels stronger in experience.

The question has been asked several times lately if it is honorable for an Indian to marry a white lady. How funny! Why not? In the Man-on-the-band stand's opinion it would be just as honorable as for an Indian to marry an Indian. That is a matter for the Indian man and the white woman to settle for himself and herself, but education and other conditions being equal there can be no objections on the point of honor.

Miss Emily S. Cook, of the Indian office, Washington D. C., and her guest, Miss Thayer of Holbrooke, Mass., were the speakers of Saturday night. Miss Cook's pictures of travel among the Swiss mountains were made very vivid. Who of her audience failed to see those hard rivers of ice, called glaciers, as she described them, and the deep crevasses; the lady who fell into one and hung by a thread, as it were, between the ledge and eternity; the landscapes and seething rivers of the narrow valleys? Her talk was simplicity itself and her illustrations intensely interesting, being such as her audience could understand. Miss Thayer gave a little talk on plant life, which always goes to the hearts of these children of nature.



INDIAN BOYS IN THE COUNTRY

LAST week we gave an illustration showing some of the country homes in which our Indian girls live. It is but fair to give the boys a showing as well. The above picture illustrates the farm life of our boys, which is the practical side of the Carlisle training for them.

It has been proven in thousands of cases since the Carlisle Outing System was instituted that the Indian under the same opportunities becomes just as good a hand at all the varied employments of the farm as the white man.

All the Indian learns in the East about farming may be put to practical use when he returns to his western home, if west he must go, and the special methods used in the West for certain kinds of farming will be easily acquired after his eastern training.

Lessons in the use of common tools, lessons in industry and the economy of time and material—those small and unmentionable but practical everyday lessons which of necessity come in the performance of routine duties about a farm and which boys who are not so unfortunate as to be Indian-born have the opportunity of learning in the home—these are the lessons which prove of value to the Indian wherever he finds himself in after life, and they go to make up an experience which he as an Indian can get in NO INDIAN SCHOOL or institution.

SHALL THE INDIAN BE A DRUNKEN LOAFER?

William H. Brinker, United States attorney for the district of Washington, in a communication to the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, says:

"Unless this liquor traffic is prohibited by legislation, the policy of the government to civilize the Indian will be defeated, and he will be converted from a wandering nomad into a drunken loafer."

It is said that not one of the twenty-one graduates this year in Franklin College, New Athens, O., uses intoxicants or tobacco.

Enigma.

I am composed of 7 letters.

My 4, 2, 3 is a domestic animal.

My 1, 5, 6 is a dude.

My 6, 2, 7 is what most of us want for deeds done in the body.

My whole is what type-setters like.

—[D. K. L., Topeka, Kan.]

Why are boys like railroad cars? Because some times they can only be kept on the right track by the proper use of switches.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Moral Courage.