

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

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NUMBER 30

IF I KNEW.

IF I knew the box where the smiles are kept,
No matter how large the key
Or strong the bolt, I would try so hard—
"T would open, I know, for me.
Then over the land and the sea, broadcast,
I'd scatter the smiles to play,
That the children's faces might hold them fast
For many and many a day.

If I knew a box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them, every one
From nursery, school and street;
Then, folding and holding, I'd pack them in
And, turning the monster key,
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depths of the deep, deep sea.

THE EDUCATED FARMER.

For the encouragement of some of our boys who have gone from the graduating class out to work on farms, we give this little interview held with the Honorable Secretary of Agriculture Wilson.

Some one said to him:

"Mr. Secretary, you have been connected with the Iowa Agricultural College. Are such Colleges doing very much good?"

"Yes, indeed, they are," was the reply. "They are making better farmers. The successful farmer of the future is to be the educated farmer. My boys went to the agricultural college, and they are now on farms, and they are doing well. You can see what I think of farming by the fact that I trained my boys for it, and they intend to make it their life work."

Furthermore, the Honorable Secretary says, there is money in farming if managed with intelligence. In the "Patrol" for April 24th is an article giving his views in full on the subject which should be read by every Indian boy in the land.

Nothing is so narrowing, contracting, hardening as always to be moving in the same groove, with no thought beyond what we immediately see and hear close around us.
—[DEAN STANLEY.]

QUESTIONS IN PHYSIOLOGY.

From a school exercise as published in the Sitka North Star we take the following interesting answers, unique in Indian origin:

How does alcohol burn?

A. It takes fire.

Why does a brewer want the starch turned into sugar?

A. He needs it.

What will alcohol do to a dead body?

A. Keep it the same.

How are drunkards made?

A. If they drink whiskey they want more.

How does nicotine act?

A. It is very likely to kill a person.

What is an organ?

A. An organ is smell, brain and thought.

POVERTY NEED NOT HINDER.

Who was Hugh Miller?

In what line did he become great?

Hugh Miller began life as a poor, unknown stone-mason. Before he left it, he had become an eminent geologist, and had obtained for himself a high place in literature.

He managed, by always keeping his eyes open, and by remaining sober, diligent and persevering, to convert the quarry where he labored into a school.

He read much, and turned everything to account.

His success was the reward of many weary years of patient, industrious study and research.

If you want to lose your reputation for honesty, just go to this friend and to that one and borrow a quarter or fifty cents every now and then. Nothing makes a young person's friends lack confidence in him quicker than that.

The EXCUSES we make are our weaknesses.

THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

BY INDIAN BOYS.

THE INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, not 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.

A lie ALWAYS comes back on the person who started it, and O, how it hurts, sometimes, on its sneaking return.

A very telling photograph of Morgan Toprock has been received. He looks well-dressed and like a man of business, which we hear he is.

When the name to be printed on visiting cards is not plain we can only do our best in making out the letters. If we fail in guessing, the blunder should not be charged to us.

We hear very good reports about Nancy Seneca, ('97) who is taking a course in nursing at the Medico-Chirurgical, Philadelphia. She is well liked and is already given responsible posts of duty.

Mr. Bennett, formerly farmer at our school, says he cannot do without the HELPER as it keeps them in touch with old acquaintances, and he directs that it continue to be sent to his present address, in New Jersey.

Another nice list of subscribers has been received from Supt. Myers, of Whiterock, Nev. They are in the midst of some bad weather at the close of the rainy season. After the middle of May the weather of that locality is generally good.

Julia Dorris, ex-pupil, writes from Albuquerque where she is employed in the Government Indian School as laundress that she likes her work very much and is very happy. Superintendent and Mrs. McCowan have been exceedingly kind to her, she says, and she is sorry that they are going to leave Albuquerque. Annie Lockwood and Stiya are still there. The latter has been quite ill, but is much better again. Barbara has the appointment of laundress at Carson City and is happy over the prospect of having a responsible position.

On Sunday afternoon the school had the privilege of hearing Rev. Charles Eckles, of Siam, formerly of Carlisle. He gave some interesting experiences as a missionary, in Siam which held his audience wrapt in attention. They have no railways in Siam. The people travel by boat on the rivers or canals. Some of the boats are called house-boats. Another mode of travel where rivers do not

run in the right direction is the ox-cart. The natives take plenty of time for doing things, so there is no fear of ever being left when starting on a journey in Siam. In crossing the country travellers have to carry drinking water with them. From October to Spring there is no rain and the dust is three and four inches deep. They have no convenient Inns at which to stop over night, but they lie down under what are called rest houses, which are nothing more than a covering of straw supported on poles. The religion of Siam is Buddhism. The priests treat the missionaries kindly. In one village where Dr. Eckles arrived one evening there were only two ducks and a hen in the village. If they had waited long enough for them to lay, they might have had something to eat. (Laughter.) Dr. Eckles vaccinates the people as he goes among them, they having learned the value of the same.

The writer ran in upon a small printing establishment in the 3rd story of a dwelling on High Street Carlisle, the other day and there found Master Edward Biddle, busy at job-work, which he was turning off in creditable shape from a small self-inking toy press. He is an example of pluck, perseverance and patience deserving of high rank in Amateurdom. Master Biddle is his own manager, foreman and devil, and the office embraces press-room, composing-room and job-department all in one. There is no better amateur work to prove the true metal of a boy than just such an office as he has established, and from the beginning he has made, we predict for Master Edward a bright and useful career in life.

The pupils of the Curtis School, Brookfield Center, Connecticut, show a wide-awake desire to keep correctly informed in regard to the new and rising Indian by sending us a good list of subscribers. In less than a decade the Indian would appear in a new and better light before the rising generation of white people if all the schools in the country would take a few copies of the HELPER. The Man-on-the-band-stand is very grateful to the pupils of Curtis for the list received.

Did you ever observe how two or three of the dandelion diggers go for the roots as though they were gold, and every root meant a dollar in each of their pockets? But, on the other hand, some of the diggers take a rest on their backs after pulling a handful of roots. Now, which of these workers will get the \$20-a-month place on a farm when there is an application for a good worker?

Mr. Standing who is at Nashville setting up the Indian Exhibit for the Centennial Exposition, says the grounds are very pretty. Opening Day on the first was a success. There were fine fire-works, good music, fair weather and lots of people. The place will be well worth a visit in June or July. The Indian Exhibit will be fine when all in place. Some very creditable work is on display from most of the Indian Schools of the West.

The Souvenir is still popular. 60 views of the school for 25 cents. The book will be sent FREE for ten subscriptions and 2 cents extra for postage.

Minnie Wheeler, who went home some time since, quite ill, has recently died, which sad news we are very sorry to learn.

Wasps.

Fly-screens.

Cherry blossoms.

Good-bye, fickle April.

Pretty soon, straw hats?

Apple trees are in bloom.

Rain, and plenty of it, this week.

The leaves are half-grown and full.

There is never a good without a danger.

Mr. Spray went to Gettysburg with the baseball team on Saturday.

Typo Thomas Flynn is trying his hand at outside work for a change.

Miss McCook, has been visiting a few days at her home in Philadelphia.

Mr. Ned Thompson of Chambersburg Academy, was a guest of Professor Bakeless over Sunday.

Mrs. Paulding and Miss Lamberton of West High Street were among the callers on Thursday last.

The printers who went to farms last week were James Kawaykla, Bruce Patterson and Dahnola Jessan.

Why is the new walk from the girls' cistern called an aqueduct-walk? Because it was built to carry water over.

The poem on first page was selected by a California reader of the HELPER, and is printed by request.

Frank Thomas has entered the printing-office and in his two-days' trial makes a very good beginning as a typo.

The latest from Master John Edwin Bakeless is that he is having a fine time at his grandpa's home in Milroy.

When we hear a mean thing about a person the best thing to do is not to believe a word of it until we have positive proof.

The Mt. Pleasant Brothers received a barrel of apples from home last week. Never were boys happier for a few days.

A little Indian girl in smelling some artificial flowers on a lady's hat, said with a disgusted air: "Oh, they rag flowers."

On Monday morning, Joseph F. Adams, of Dickinson College, gave our school an interesting talk on "The Louisiana Purchase."

Who are among the best workers at the school and the best all-around students? The Pimas, and everybody observes the same.

The terrible sufferings from storm and flood in Oklahoma should make us very thankful that we have escaped such disaster thus far.

Emily Peake, ('93) is here on her way from Washington, D. C., to a new post of duty in the Arapahoe School, at Darlington, Oklahoma. Emily has been teaching at Leech Lake, Minn.

Miss Shaffner to Hunter's Run did go with fifty Indian girls; but for a run there was no show, and the rain took out their curls. A soaking through they all did get, and Hunter's Run is running yet.

The storm Saturday raised the tin roof of the small boys' quarters. It was caught just in time to save it from going entirely off, and while the wind was blowing almost a gale the workmen fastened the tin securely.

Miss Weekley told the school on Tuesday afternoon about the deepest well in the world, which is near Pittsburg.

Mr. Snyder has a new Silver King. He says it is a thorough-blood Bryan wheel. Miss Weekley is getting one of the same make.

Foreman Leander Gansworth, ('96) of the printing-office is off on his annual leave. He will visit his home in New York State while away.

President Kerr of Bellevue College, Omaha, Nebraska, with whom Levi Levering, ('90) studied after he left Carlisle, visited our school on Wednesday.

We still are printing a few visiting cards. 25 cards for 10 cents; by mail 12 cents, 50 or 100 at the same rate. All orders must be accompanied by the cash.

On account of rain the game at Gettysburg, on Saturday last, between our boys and the Pennsylvania College team, was called after four innings, when the score stood 2-2.

The white-washers were doing excellent work till the rains came, which gave them as well as the dandelion diggers opportunity of singing the old familiar tune: "More rain, more rest."

Our boys on farms, have not the reputation of being lazy, but occasionally we hear such a report. One farmer said his Indian sat down so much while whitewashing the fence that the grass at short intervals was all sweated out.

Mabel Buck, ('97) played one of Mendelssohn's Songs without words, on Wednesday morning at the opening exercises and charmed her audience by the rendition. The excellent training upon the piano given by Mrs. Sawyer shows in all her pupils.

Maria Marmon is ill with Pneumonia in the country. At the present writing she is better and getting on nicely. Dr. Seabrook, of Philadelphia has been to see her, and reports that Maria is having the very best of care and attention.

How nice it is to ride on wheel like bird upon the wing, but Chester thinks it not so nice to fall into the spring. A curve on bridge he tried to start, and headlong Smith and wheel did part. He nearly capsized Samuel Brown, who was on his way to town.

We hear excellent reports of Sarah Smith's work as Office Assistant and librarian at the school building. Among other things in her favor is the disposition she shows to hang to a piece of work in an interested manner, until done, regardless of bells to stop work. It is said that some who seem to wait anxiously for the "quit-bell" to ring, might emulate Sarah's example, with profit to themselves.

"Let us go a hunting ducks," said Tailor unto Band. "I'm tired of that tough old GOOSE, but duck I'd like to land." "All right," said Den; "Let's fix the gun, and both strike out to have some fun." Just then "bang, whang," the twilight air was rent with sounds to lift the hair. The shot went down through mat and floor; it was an accident, no more, but all the fun for that young pair, was turned into a dreadful scare; and back unto the goose S. went, and both are now on business bent.

THANKS, GOOD BROTHER.

A late issue of that excellent exponent of the life of the Indian Industrial School at Carlisle, Pa., THE INDIAN HELPER was accompanied by an excellent half-tone cut of the late Graduating Class.

And after all, they look just about like anybody else! They certainly look like young men and women, who could do their share of the world's work, and no doubt they will. The training at Carlisle is a real training for life's duties and not for mere show. It might not be any great misfortune if some other schools taught other people along the same lines!

What wondrous forward strides are represented in the history of Carlisle! That certainly will be a representative name to a race, long after its labor may cease and its activity be ended. It will mark an era and be worth more to the world than many so-called eras in the past.—[Reformatory Record, Huntingdon, Pa.]

Fresh News from Ex-Pupils, at Anadarko Oklahoma.

James Waldo is farming for himself, and is said to be doing well.

Below Cozad is still Agency harnessmaker. Morgan, Kahzi and Dora Chandee are employees at the Rainy Mountain School.

Wiley Morgan is working at the Riverside School.

John Lowry is still at the Ft. Sill School at work.

William Tivis is in Washington, D.C. with some Comanche Chiefs.

Laura, Emily and Virginia are all doing well.

It is said that Lucius Aitson and wife Mabel Doanamoe are among the best workers.

The Indians say of Ned Brace, "He does many men's work. He is a worthy example."

The Helper GOOD for Supplementary Reading in Schools.

A teacher writes:

"THE INDIAN HELPER is a bright little paper and always is a welcome visitor in my home. I am a teacher in the public schools and find the information gained from the HELPER very valuable to me."

A person who always feels that he might work better if he were in some other place, will hardly do his best work anywhere. A man who puts forth his best energies wherever he may be is pretty sure to find the place where he may be at his best.—[Sunday School Times.]

ENCOURAGING.

We receive many words of encouragement each week from kind friends of the Indian and of the HELPER. We wish we could print them all, but one occasionally such as the following will serve to show the good feeling that is entertained for the Indian in this part of the country.

The writer says:

"Esteemed Editor, I thank thee for informing me that my time has expired, for one yearly subscription for the little paper. I like to have it coming to the house, and it is read with sympathetic feeling for the workers at Carlisle and elsewhere, who are striving to better the condition of the Indian. I am glad to hear of so many of them marching onward, trying to make a mark in this world for themselves, which will help others to do the same."

THE WAY THEY DO IT AT CHILOCCO.

The Chilocco base-ball team and the cornet band of the same place will visit the Pawnee Indian school in about two weeks. Supt. E. F. Taylor will accompany them. They number twenty-five and travel in one wagon. Stops will be made at Ponca City, Whiteagle and Otoe before reaching here. At each place the band will be heard and a series of ball games will be played. We are told they play good ball. The members of both ball team and band are Indian lads. Can Pawnee give them a game?—[Pawnee O. T. Democrat.]

The secret of true happiness at Carlisle is WORK and time fully occupied. Only those who have too much time to sit around, are the ones who ever complain of being homesick, and this class is very small.

Knowledge and power have rights, but ignorance and weakness have few rights that are really respected.

The Sanscrit word mah and the Latin root mag, signify "to grow," hence May has been called the growing or springing month.

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.
My 12, 4, 10 is a heavy weight.
My 7, 3, 1 is what the girls got, who went to Hunter's Run last Saturday.
My 9, 8, 6 is a boy.
My 2, 11, 5, 9 is the frame of a ship.
My whole is something at Carlisle that began this week to waken up after a long winter's sleep.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The Leaves.