

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XII.

FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1897.

NUMBER 36.

TO THE QUEEN.

MAY children of our children say:
"She wrought her people lasting good;"
Her court was pure; her life serene;
God gave her peace; her land reposed;
A thousand claims to reverence closed
In her as mother, wife, and Queen.

And statesmen at her council met
Who knew the seasons when to take
Occasion by the hand, and make
The bounds of freedom wider yet,

By shaping some august decree,
Which kept her throne unshaken still
Broad-based upon her people's will,
And compass'd by the inviolate sea.

—THE POET LAUREATE in 1851.

May all love,
His love, unseen but felt, o'ershadow thee,
The love of all thy sons encompass thee,
The love of all thy daughters cherish thee,
The love of all thy people comfort thee,
Till God's love set thee at his side again!

—IDYLLS OF THE KING.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

The papers are full of pictures and stories of the Queen of England, and still more interesting stories and attractive pictures of Victoria are to be expected before another week passes.

Sixty years have gone by since Victoria, the only daughter of the Duke of Kent, and Granddaughter of George III., became queen of England.

So this is her diamond jubilee.

Queen Victoria has reigned longer than any queen or king of England ever did before.

She is now 78 years of age and has good health.

At eighteen years of age she became queen. It was on June 20, 1837. So this June 20, 1897, is the day when London and all England will turn out in one great celebration to do honor to their beloved queen.

Tuesday the 22nd is to be the wonderful pageant day.

The Indians of Canada, no doubt, will do their part in the great celebration, as they are subjects of Queen Victoria, and with her other subjects will wish to do her honor.

CUTE AXLE-WORKS' WHISTLE.

"That's cute!"

"What's cute!"

"O, that war-whoop. Didn't you hear it? Just the thing for an Indian school!" said Miss Newarrival enthusiastically.

"But I don't know what you mean," replied Miss Oldteacher.

Just then the siren on Gardner Bros.' Axle Works let loose in all its melancholy, wailing, and winding, piteous, woe-begone hideousness, for the second noon call.

"That's it! That's a war-whoop, isn't it?" said Miss Newarrival.

"Why no, that's a steam whistle!"

"Yes, I know! Of course! A steam whistle. Capital idea!"

"Why, a capital idea?"

"To show off a war-whoop, don't you know? Splendid! Just the THING for an Indian school."

And it required all the dinner hour to explain to Miss Newarrival that the noise she heard was not invented for the purpose of illustrating an Indian war-whoop.

NEVER DISAPPOINTED.

One cent a month pays for the HELPER. Think of it! And in it news is given that the reader can get through no other means.

Is it too much self-praise to publish an encouraging letter now and then, such as the following from a stranger in Ohio? "Enclosed please find ten cents to renew my subscription for another year. Were it many times the amount I would gladly pay it. A wonderful amount of bright, interesting news is contained in the little paper each week. It reaches me in the Saturday evening's mail. I anticipate much pleasure in the perusal of it and am never disappointed."

And this from New York:

"We greatly enjoy reading the little HELPER, for it is rightly named. I have the honor of acquaintance with Capt. Pratt and have met a number of the boys and girls, and am a firm believer in the future of the American Indian."

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.

Straight whiskey is liable to make crooked men.

The more INTELLIGENCE a person puts in his work the more valuable he becomes.

Quite elaborate and fanciful invitations have been received for the Commencement exercises at the Chilocco Indian School, Oklahoma.

Our Souvenir containing 60 views of the interior and exterior of buildings and the grounds, is the most popular publication the school has ever turned out. It was printed in Philadelphia, and finds a ready sale. For those who cannot visit the school in person it is a revelation. 25 cents, post paid, or FREE for ten subscriptions and 2 cents extra for postage.

Luzena Choteau, class '92, who has been for several years in the city rush of business life in Chicago, says by recent letter, that she sees by the calendar that spring is here, but has not taken time to go to the park to observe. She is becoming interested somewhat in politics, and says Chicago became very much heated over the Humphrey Bill. So long as it is not Bill Humphrey we shall be satisfied with Miss Choteau's interest.

Invitations to attend the Wind River Boarding School closing exercises for June 20th, signed by the Superintendent, Wm. P. Campbell, have been received by several of our faculty. We see that one of the numbers on the musical part of the program is "Swinging 'Neath the Old Apple Tree," taught to our students years ago by Miss M. R. Hyde. We have never had a piece sung since which sounded better than that old song.

If your HELPER is printed crooked, please remember that our force is made up of apprentices. If we had skilled workmen we should have to charge more for the paper. Our office is a school of printing, and our aim is perfection, but we must continually try new hands at the press, and if a green pressman prints 99 out of every 100 straight, the 100th may be a little off the mark and you may get it. If you are filing your papers and wish a good copy drop a card asking for same, and we shall be happy to comply with your request.

On Monday, Miss Leila Cornelius, '96, received a certificate from Drexel, Philadelphia, showing that she has completed the Private Secretary's Course of that famous school of learning. Assistant-Superintendent A. J. Standing represented our school at the graduating exercises, and was among the first to congratulate Miss Leila on her success. We see by the city papers that our friend Miss Angel deCora of the Winnebago tribe took second prize for drawing from life. Miss deCora has been a student at Hampton and at Wellesley. She is now at her home in Nebraska, sketching for future study.

We never would do careless work if we would only think that EVERY TIME a piece of careless work is allowed to go through our hands it tells AGAINST us, some time in the future. It hurts in this way: Our friends and co-workers lose CONFIDENCE in us. It takes a long time to restore confidence that has been lost. Establish the reputation of being a careful farmer, a careful man about the horses and cattle, careful with tools, careful to listen to and carry out directions, and we have a name worth something—a name that means money in our pockets. Establish the reputation of being a DON'T-CARE person and we will have few friends and can get no good place to work.

For fifty cents the book "Stiya", will be sent post paid to any address in the United States or Canada. To those interested in knowing what trials an Indian girl on her return to the Indian camp meets, it is a thrilling little story, founded on fact. One of our teachers, a few years ago, visited the Pueblos in New Mexico. She climbed their curious ladders, sat down and talked with returned Carlisle girls, in their adobe homes. Her heart was pained by many experiences they gave, and when she returned to the school, out of the abundance of the heart she wrote a story combining in one character, called Stiya, the village life of several of our girls. It is a pathetic tale, but not overdrawn. The book is printed on the best of paper at the Riverside Press, Cambridge, and contains numerous illustrations showing the quaint adobe houses, and the Indians in their native dress. Address HELPER.

Miss Sarah Watson, adopted daughter of George Foulke and wife, of the Indian School, and Mr. Abraham Campbell were married last night by Rev. W. J. Holland. The bride is organist of the West Street A. M. E. Church. Many friends witnessed the ceremony.—[Carlisle Evening Sentinel, June 11.]

It was a very quiet little wedding. Not until it was observed that well-dressed people were arriving by carriages and trolley did the inhabitants of the school realize that something unusual was going on at the north end of the grounds. Not even the Man-on-the-band-stand was invited, but he looked over the boys' quarters and into the cosy home of Mr. Foulke, and saw that all was right. Those of us who remember Sarah as little "Tharah" playing around and going to school with our little Indian girls can hardly realize that henceforth she is to be known as Mrs. Campbell. We are sure that her friends among the readers of the HELPER will wish her much happiness.

Mosquitoes! Buzz!

Showers, and more of them.

Victims of rose colds are sneezing.

The school year is very near its end.

June bugs are not so numerous this year.

Mrs. Thompson has returned from Albany, N. Y.

Charles Roberts, typo, was among the country goers this week.

Strawberries from the near farm, enough for the whole school!

Little Mary Stone, Carlisle's baby of about six, has gone to a country home.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt attended State College Commencement Exercises, this week.

Messrs. Paul Nicolai and Jones, Dickinson College students, were among the callers on Thursday.

Monday was flag day, and several extra flags were seen flying from various patriotic windows and balconies.

Mrs. Dandridge has returned from the seashore and New York where she has been spending a part of her vacation.

Henry Redkettle, class '97, has returned from the country, where he went in March. Henry is on the home-going list.

Timothy Henry, class '96, has gone to his home in New York, to remain indefinitely. He has a business opening and goes to fill it.

Hon. John F. Lacey, United States Representative from Iowa, visited the school on Thursday, and seemed much interested in the work.

Mamie Moschamp who has been taking treatment at the Medico-Chirurgical Institute, Philadelphia, for a deformed foot, has returned. She still wears a brace but will be all right in time.

It is now the Seniors' and Juniors' turn to go to the country for the summer. They have been looking longingly for the day when they could leave their lessons without risk to their diplomas in '98 and '99.

Among other distinguished visitors on Thursday last were the Misses Cameron, daughters of ex-Senator Cameron, Mrs. Beale, daughter of ex-Senator Blaine, and Miss McCormick sister of Mr. Vance McCormick, of Harrisburg.

Miss Mary Miller, class '97, has left her Kindergarten work in Philadelphia for the summer and has found a delightful home in the country, she says. Strange to say, Miss Mary really prefers country life, and the Man-on-the-band-stand does not blame her.

Capt. Pratt was the happy recipient of a box of roses and carnations through the mail, but as there was no name attached to the box he is at a loss to know whom to thank for the much appreciated gift. He therefore takes this means of expressing his gratitude.

Dr. and Mrs. Long, and little daughter Naomi, of Carlisle, and Mrs. Crittinger of Bethlehem went the rounds of the school on Thursday. They were much interested in the Sloyd department and a bright little Indian girl's recitation of a lesson that had been developed by the natural method. Mrs. Crittinger is a friend of Miss Luckenbach.

Miss Forster entertained her father of Harrisburg, on Saturday.

A new arrival from Ypsilanti, Mich., is Estalene M. Depelsquestangue.

The blacksmith and wagon department shipped a spring wagon to Pipestone, Minn., this week.

Mrs. Bakeless has returned from a visiting tour among friends in the vicinity of Bloomsburg.

Disciplinarian Thompson has given two interesting talks on life at West Point, at the opening exercises of school.

Those wheelmen who are light-headed enough to think that they can go through town after dark without head-lights, may get arrested some of these nights.

Day was hot and palate dry, but cried editor "O, my!" when some cherries red and sweet, tired eye did come to greet. They were brought by loving hands, satisfying his demands; came away from Holly's fields; carried here by friend Miss Shields.

A boating party given by Messrs. Snyder and Cochran embraced nearly all the "goable" people at the school on Tuesday evening. Notwithstanding the wind was a little high at first, rowing was fine and the party returned to the school at a reasonable hour having had a delightful time.

At the opening exercises of school on Thursday Miss Ericson talked upon "Some Queer old Cities." On Friday, Linnie Thompson rendered a solo, "Venetian Waltz Song"; On Monday Professor Bakeless spoke upon "Robert G. Shaw and his memorial." On Tuesday Miss Peter described "Reformed Spelling," and on Wednesday James Wheelock played a clarinet solo entitled "Sparkling Dewdrops."

The Academic Library is being overhauled, and works of reference are being rebound. Considering that 800 boys and girls use these books they are well taken care of. Professor Bakeless says this library is badly in need of three or four hundred books on Science, History and stories for children. It is hoped that these may be obtained before school opens in the Fall.

Mr. Snyder, on hearing that the Alumni were beating all the teams except the Regulars at the school whom they would not "deign" to tackle for a while, says to himself, "What's the matter with me gathering up a few scrubs and trying a hand?" So he selected Jamison of the regulars, who has the reputation of being the best pitcher in Cumberland Valley, and Hawley Pierce, the first-team catcher, who is fast getting an enviable name. Having his battery down fine, he next takes Shellafo of the first team, known as the best short-stop any where around, Jonas Mitchell the first team's right fielder, and five others, all of whom have had considerable practice. Then approaching the Alumni who have had practice of not more than four games, said: "Gentlemen, will you cross bats with me and my scrubs?" The Alumni bravely accepted the challenge and on Wednesday evening a very interesting game was played, resulting NOT in a shut out as was feared when the professionals lined up against them, but in a score of 10 to 3 in favor of the "scrubs".

ITEMS FROM THE CHILOCCO INDIAN SCHOOL, OKLAHOMA.

Our fruit crop this year will be very large again.

The prospect for a large crop of wheat, oats, corn and hay is splendid. The best in many years.

Supervisor Rakestraw has been spending the past two weeks here with his family on account of sickness.

The band, under the leadership of Mr. Purdy, the school baker, is coming right to the front, and plays nicely.

The fine new hospital, costing in all, \$5,000, will be completed and furnished this summer, ready to go into before the opening of the fall term.

We have a "Band of Mercy" with a membership of nearly three hundred. Very pleasing and instructive programs are presented at their meetings.

Baseball is all the rage now. The first nine under Mr. Bain's training is doing excellent work. Even the knee-pant boys have the fever. They have a good team, and a few days ago met the knee-pant boys of Arkansas, City and defeated them by a score of 34 to 31.

Our band and baseball team took a ten days' trip among the schools and towns south of here, and had a very pleasant time. They played several games of ball and came off victorious in every game. The boys were accompanied by Supt. Taylor, and were royally entertained all along the line.

The following are the results of this season's ball games with the surrounding towns: at Hackney, Kas., Hackney 7, Chilocco 10; at Newkirk, O. T., Liberty 3, Chilocco 18; at Pawnee, O. T., first game, Pawnee 2, Chilocco 8; second game, Pawnee 11, Chilocco 23; at Ponca City, O. T., Ponca Cyclones 4, Chilocco 9; at Blackwell, O. T., Blackwell 5, Chilocco 13; at Winfield, Kas., Winfield 11, Chilocco 16; at Arkansas City, Kas., Winfield 12, Chilocco 4.

C. E. DAGENETT.

DEAD AND WHY?

Chauncey M. Depew wrote:

"Twenty-five years ago I knew every man, woman and child in Peekskill. It has been a study with me to mark boys who started in every grade of life with myself, to see what has become of them. I was up last Fall and began to count them over, and it was an instructive exhibit. Some of them became clerks, merchants, manufacturers, lawyers, doctors.

It is remarkable that every one of those that drank is dead; not one living of my age.

Barring a few who were taken off by sickness every one who proved a wreck and ruined his family did it from rum and no other cause."

? What does "Wotanin Kin" mean? And how is it pronounced?

ALUMNI HOLDING THEIR OWN AT BASEBALL.

The most interesting games of baseball played this season were three played last week by the teams composed of Alumni of the school against the teams composed of undergraduates.

The first game of the Alumni was against the Juniors, in which the '99 boys were downed by a score of 3-2.

The defeat of the noble '99's aroused the indignation of the '98 lads, and they came forward to present the Alumni "A GOOSE EGG"; but, lo! they too were treated likewise, the score being 11-10 in favor of the Alumni.

The lower classmen then came out with a great deal of pluck, thinking to "do up" the "Ex" men; but, to their surprise, the "Ex" team by this time had a little more practice, and put up a fine game, and the lower classmen were snowed under, the score being 12-1 in favor of the Alumni. J. W., '96.

We see that it has been decided to sink another artesian well on the Crow Creek reservation, Montana. A great many Indians live along what is known as Elm Creek, and the intention is to turn the water from the new well into this creek so that a permanent stream can be maintained.

The converted Kiowa Indians under the leadership of a young lady missionary from the east will hold a grand camp meeting and love feast near Anadarko in the near future. —[Indian Journal.

Can this be Miss Reeside?

"What's the matter this morning? You look bilious enough for it to rub off on your handkerchief!" and the M. O. T. B. S. thought that was the latest.

Whisky that will cook an egg will cook a stomach.

Liquor sellers never strike for short hours.

Enigma.

I am made of 15 letters.

Try to avoid 6, 12, 14, 15.

8, 2, 3, 10 for yourself a good reputation.

Children should try to keep 1, 4, 8, 13, 10.

A noted poem by Pope—5, 7, 9, 2, 11.

My whole are noble representatives of their race.

SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Dickinson Commencement.