

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XII

FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1897.

NUMBER 42.

## BE TRUE.

**T**HOU must be true thyself,  
If thou the truth wouldst teach;  
Thy soul must overflow, if thou  
Another's soul wouldst reach;  
It needs the overflow of heart  
To give the lips full speech.

Think truly, and thy thoughts  
Shall the world's famine feed;  
Speak truly, and each word of thine  
Shall be a fruitful seed:  
Live truly, and thy life shall be  
A great and noble creed.

—BONAR.

## EXPERIENCES OF AN ALASKAN STUDENT.

### 2. The Gold Watch Purchase.

It was in Kansas City, Mo., that one of my first business transactions occurred.

In my last article I spoke of changing cars there on the way to Chic. While waiting for the next train, I took a walk on one of the busy streets near the depot just to see the sights. As I was passing one of the business houses, I heard some one shouting inside, and for curiosity I stopped near the entrance. Things seemed to be interesting, so I went in.

"Gentlemen, here's a gold watch that we must sell for a mere trifle," said a well dressed man behind the counter. "This watch belongs to a debtor, and the money for which it is deposited here in the firm is past due. The law, therefore, authorizes us to sell it at any cost whatever, so we get at least part of the debt returned. It is," argued the man, "it is a fifty-dollar gold watch. What will you give me for it? Ten dollars? Gentlemen, this is your only chance. Six dollars? Here's a young man that has it now! Gentlemen, here are—"

The young man that bought the gold watch quickly retired from the building and returned to the depot. It was the best bargain I ever struck. A fifty-dollar gold watch for only six dollars! And a gold chain, too.

The watch was wound and the correct time set, when it was joyfully slipped into the vest pocket. But an hour after I left Kansas City,

the watch paused for a moment. I shook it and its wheels moved again. After half an hour, it stopped and again I shook it. It was a fifty-dollar gold watch, and yet something ailed it. After a while I had to shake it to keep it going.

A watch-maker in Marietta to whom I showed it said that he would not even accept it as a present for it really did not cost fifty cents and would be but a nuisance to him. Upon learning how and what I paid for it, he fell into a good laugh, as did my other friends, especially General Eaton, the President of Marietta College at that time.

So I lost money in that transaction. It was something like Benjamin Franklin paying too much for the whistle. It taught me such a good lesson that it has become a proverb to myself.

If I am tempted to spend my time, talent, strength and money for something that would give me little or no return, I would say to myself, "Do not pay too much for the gold watch." If I see some one trying to live beyond his means, trying to be attired in all of the up-to-date fashions, and abusing his health, wealth, conscience and judgment, I kindly whisper to him, "Do not pay too much for the gold watch."

EDWARD MARSDEN.

## THE ENDEAVORERS.

San Francisco is full of them and the trains are still coming.

All along the line from Ogden to this city there were demonstrations of welcome to California, and at every principal station the young people alighted from the train and sang Gospel Hymns, creating a unique impression among the cow-boys and others gathered to hear and to see.

We attended Friends' meeting yesterday morning and there heard it related that at one station in Nevada a cow-boy in a group after the singing was heard to say:

(Continued on last page.)

# 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.

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

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.

Benjamin Lawry, class '90, writes from Winnebago, Nebr., that he is getting along as well as can be expected of him. He says that he has been guided by Carlisle's motto, "God helps those who help themselves," and if all the returned pupils should help themselves as much, they could withstand all the difficulties of the reservation. He has built a home of his own and always has work to do to earn his living.

We have tried our best to interest our readers while editor Burgess was at San Francisco. If we have not come up to the mark we desired, it is because this is our first experience. At first it was a difficult task for us to write up items for the HELPER, but think if we have sufficient stick-to-it-tive-ness in us we can make successful newspaper men. A '91 and two '96's have been most faithful reporters, but are little slow sometimes.

A very interesting letter comes from George Nukockluke, an Esquimaux, who at one time was a pupil of our school for a few years. He was delighted to see the Carlisle pictures because he had spent many happy hours at the school. He expresses gratitude for the privilege of coming East where he saw wonderful things and met people such as he had never seen in his Alaskan country. He hopes to go among his people and tell them what he learned of Jesus and how to find Him.

The Man-on-the-band-stand often wonders if the Indian problem is hard to solve? It does not seem so to the writer who is an Indian. It could be readily seen right here by the wonderful transformation of the Indian children in a course of a few years stay in the East. Instead of the rude uncultured savage a few years previous to leaving for school, we behold clean, neat and educated young men and women capable of competing with the Anglo-Saxon in everything if ONLY given fair play and equal protection with the citizens under the laws of our country. The solution, therefore, is the abolition of reservation system and let the Indians earn their bread by the sweat of their brows.

We haven't seen the "Chemawa American" for some time.

The following letter was received from one of our girls: "I must now write you a letter which I have been wanting to for some time, but have always put it off till tomorrow. If I wait any longer I am afraid it will never be written.

I am going to tell you a little of my country home first. Oh! I have a lovely place. It's one of the nicest homes in the country. It's more of a home than any thing else, the people are just as nice as can be. But no doubt some of the girls have nice places. But mine is the best yet. The time has gone so swiftly that I can hardly realize it will soon be September again. I expect Miss Shaffner will soon be here. It's been such a short time ago since she took — back. We were all so glad to hear that — has improved so. Captain, would you object if I got a "camera," next month? When Miss Lizzie took me down to Dr. Fox's, we went to the Photographer's and we were looking at some cameras. The one I wanted if I got one is "The Hawkeye Jr.," it costs \$8.60. She has a "Camera," and I have been out with her when she went out taking pictures.

A profane person is never liked except perhaps by his associates, and they never think it wrong to swear or talk dirty any time they meet. Boys coming in contact with them soon get into the habit, until it becomes so fixed that it seems impossible for them to talk without using the name of God in vain. It is our duty to discourage dirty and profane language as much as lies in our power, and if the persons in the habit of such will not reform, it is better to leave them to the power of One who is no respecter of persons.

A teacher, hearing one of her most promising eight year old pupils' spelling lesson, was much pleased with the readiness of little Mary in defining the word "Ferment" which she said—meant "To work."

To make sure of her understanding, Miss K asked her to give a sentence containing the word. With scarce a moment's pause Mary replied—[and this was in mid-summer.] "In summer, when it is hot, I don't like to ferment in the school-room."

The following are the names of the new pupils from Hoopa Valley: Juanita Bibances, Dora Fritts, Lillie Ferris, Sophie Wiggins, Lizzie Kundsén, Rose McFarland, Ida Bennet, Minnie Kane, Jacob Horne, Ulysses Ferris, George Ferris, Arnold Smith, David Master and Wingate Temple. Those from Unalaska: Annie Rankin, Dora Rankin, Eudocia Sedick, Soapatra Paula Suvaroff, Polly Suti-koff.

Daisy Wasson formerly of Chemawa, Ore., is also a new arrival.

Can Indian children learn as fast as the white children is a question often asked. Why shouldn't they? In every case where an Indian and white boy worked side by side, the Indian always held his own. The writer has had the opportunity of noticing this fact. In every race there are those who are capable of picking up new things or learning quicker than others, and Indians are no exception. Some Indians learn very fast while others very slow.

Subscribe for the HELPER, ten cents only.

Peaches!  
Time flies.  
Cool nights.  
Watermelons!  
All aboard for Alaska.  
A fine rain on Tuesday.  
Over half vacation gone!  
New pupils are plentiful.  
The lawn mower hummeth.  
Daniel West is our excellent mail carrier.  
Mrs. Given went to Harrisburg on Thursday.

July 27th was the coldest July day on the record.

Mr. Norman returned from his vacation on Monday.

Mr. James Flannery, class '94, is now on his vacation.

The kalsominers are at work in the Large Boys' Quarters.

Miss Robertson is doing clerical work in Miss Ely's office.

The recent rains have improved the appearance of the parade.

George Shelafo played right field for Carlisle club last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendren will occupy the rooms vacated by the Sprays.

Mr. Dennison Wheelock went to Pittsburg on business last Friday evening.

The printers had the pleasure of devouring a large watermelon on Wednesday.

The new boys who have begun to work in the blacksmith shop are doing very well.

Margaret LaMere is back at the school after a very pleasant visit to the country.

Miss Richenda Pratt returned from Steelton where she has been visiting for a short time.

The kalsomining has been finished at the school house, Girls' Quarters and Small Boys' Quarters.

Miss Estaine Depelquestangue has gone to West Chester. She enters the Normal School in the fall.

Mrs. Spray, Miss Boring and Gertrude Spray left on Tuesday for Montana where they will join Mr. Spray.

Mr. Standing and family departed last Monday for Atlantic City where they expect to enjoy a vacation and the sea breezes for a while.

Misses Robertson and Bailey and Mr. Hendren are back from Chautauqua Summer School. They are all looking quite improved in health.

Judging from a business letter received from William Leighton, '96, he is busy at work. He writes for the "Red Man" and INDIAN HELPER.

A visitor watching Jonas Mitchell make bands for the boiler room asked if he was making a bicycle. He thought that the bicycle would be rather bumpy.

Work is still going on in the boiler room. When anybody looks at it, the first exclamation seems to be, "How will they ever finish it." It takes time to do it and when it is done it will be in very good condition.

Eclipse.

Did you see the eclipse?

The sun died at 9 o'clock yesterday.

Captain was in Washington on Wednesday.

Mr. Keene, the Chambersburg magician, was among the callers this week.

Boys, do you desire to always have good, strong nerves? Then don't smoke cigarettes.

The eclipse of the sun by the moon yesterday attracted much attention among our pupils.

A new range from Bramhall Deane Co., of New York City is being placed in the new kitchen.

A recent letter from Emanuel Powlas who is in the country says he is hard at work in the harvest field.

Some of our little boys caught the "Klondyke craze," so started off on foot, but they were caught again by something else.

During the eclipse of the sun yesterday morning, carrying smoked glasses and wearing the most innocent blackened noses was quite the rage.

The printers had the pleasure of looking at the eclipse of the sun through smoked glasses yesterday morning. It was a partial eclipse and lasted from 9 to 11 o'clock.

Small courtesies, kindnesses and considerations, habitually practiced in our social intercourses, give a greater charm to the character than the display of great talents and accomplishments.

The other day while Bemus was scorching down the pathway he lost his balance and collided with a telegraph pole, smashing the "World" and skinned himself up in good shape, though receiving no serious injury.

Messrs Wolle and Goube called at the school Tuesday morning. They rode on their bikes from Lititz, Pa. They visited Gettysburg and would have gone home the same way had not the rain interfered.

Miss Burgess brought 8 girls and 6 boys from California as far as Harrisburg. Miss Ely met them and brought them to the school. Miss Burgess with her father, mother and Miss Rote went to Millville to spend a few days.

Rev. H. B. Wile, pastor of the First Lutheran Church in town, who has been officiating at all our services left on Monday for his vacation during the month of August. He expects to go to Minneapolis Minn., where his family is now visiting.

A letter dated July 27th was received from Dolington, Pa., containing ten cents for the renewal of the HELPER, but as there was no name signed, we do not know to whom the credit belongs. Will that person please write and let us know the name?

Two of our little girls were sent on an errand and they thought that they would look into the blacksmith shop. Jonas Mitchell was shoeing Harry. When he tried the hot shoe on, the girls ran out. They said they didn't want to stay in there because he was frying the horse's hoof.

(Continued from first page.)

"That is the first singing of the kind I have heard since I left my Christian home in the East."

He was deeply moved, and as the train started off and his fellow roughs wanted him to go with them into a saloon for a drink, he said:

"No, I've taken my last drink."

And so it is conceded, especially by the Endeavorers themselves that they have done and will do to this section a great deal of good.

But some have done more injury than good by exhibitions of disgruntled selfishness and self-satisfied mannerisms. The railroads were more than taxed and the multitudes have been handled with the greatest care and skill, still there were mishaps and unavoidable delays incident to the extraordinary demand for transportation, and the young "Christian" covered with badges and State emblems very frequently grumbled at and abused the over-worked railway officials.

The Pacific transfer baggage-men of San Francisco have worked day and night to deliver the trunks checked through. They were piled upon the wharves in long rows ten and fifteen feet high, with avenues between.

A rough estimate of the number I looked over before finding mine is 5,000. I heard one man say he had not slept a wink for two nights, and a young Christian Endeavorer was "hauling him over the coals" for not attending to his baggage more promptly.

The meetings of the organization are being largely attended. The Mechanics Pavilion, which has a seating capacity of several thousand is filled to overflowing every session. Indeed one cannot get within a block of the place, an hour before any session begins except in the early mornings, when the *tired* Endeavorers are said to be resting.

Most of the churches and all the largest halls are thrown open to them.

The city from saloon to church inclusive is decorated in the California C. E. colors—yellow and purple—and every window, pennant and door-mat has "welcome" in large letters stamped upon it. While a magnificent arch across Market Street in front of the Emporium speaks the word in gay colors by day and in brilliant electric light bulbs by night.

It is said that the saloons are not well patronized by the visitors.

I heard an outsider only to-day remark that if the Christian Endeavorers have come to this city for the good that they may do, they would do a great deal more good by taking the so-called unchristian element by the hand and

pressing them into their gatherings, than by crowding them out as they necessarily have to, to accommodate themselves.

A young person of my acquaintance attracted by the crowds attempted to get into the Pavilion but was met with the cold request: "stand aside! Delegates first! Where is your pass? Have you registered?"

He turned away in disgust to join the masses, untouched by the movement; the masses which form the greatest portion of the world's people, and which no movement—Christian Endeavor or otherwise, seems to succeed in reaching. M. B.

#### PRINTER'S JARGON.

Many people are not aware that printers have a language of their own, unintelligible to the uninitiated. The following "up-to-date" orders give an idea of the printing office lingo: "Billy, put Sir Charles Tupper on the galley, and finish up that murder you commenced yesterday. Set up the ruins of Herkulaneum and distribute the small-pox. Lock up Laurier and slide M'Carthy into the hell box and leave the pi alone until after dinner. Put the ladies' form to press, and go to the devil and put him to work on Deacon Fogg's article on Eternal Punishment." Now this is all simple enough when translated into English, and not nearly so rough as the reader may imagine.—Mirror.

#### NEWSPAPER FALSEHOOD SHOULD BE EXPOSED.

Whenever a notable bad Indian has appeared in the West, it has been the practice of the sensational newspapers to endeavor to impart additional interest to his murderous exploits by proclaiming him a graduate of an Indian school in the East. It is safe to say that in very rare instances has that part of the story been true. Justice to the Indian pupils and to the school management demands this newspaper falsehood should be exposed.—[Youth's Companion.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 10, 8, 7 is something which most boys like.

My 8, 4, 5 is not young.

My 2, 11 is a verb.

My 9, 3, 11, 10 is what we do when tired.

My 1, 2, 6, 10 is a part of our body.

My whole is something that is beneficial to those who participate.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Be thorough.