

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XII

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NUMBER 47.

OLD RYE MAKES A SPEECH.

I WAS made to be eaten,
And not to be drank.
To be threshed in a barn,
Not soaked in a tank,
I come as a blessing
When put through the mill;
As a blight and a curse,
When run through the still.
Make me up into loaves,
And your children are fed,
But if into drink,
I will starve them instead.
In bread I'm a servant,
The eater shall rule,
In drink I am master,
The drinker a fool.
Then remember the warning:
My strength I'll employ,
If eaten, to strengthen,
If drunk, to destroy.

NICETIES OF BEHAVIOR IN THE UN- EDUCATED INDIAN.

The writer is well acquainted with Miss Alice C. Fletcher, whose Indian articles in the *Century* have attracted wide attention. Miss Fletcher has wintered and summered with the Indians in their camps, and thus has learned what it is impossible to gain in any other way.

She says in regard to the niceties of their behavior:

One would hardly suppose that there could be particular rules as to the manner of sitting upon the ground; but here, as in every part of Indian life there is a rigid observance of custom.

Men may properly sit upon their heels, or cross-legged, but no woman may assume these attitudes.

She must sit sidewise, gathering her feet well under her, and make a broad, smooth lap.

When she kneels or squats, and when resting, she, as well as the men, may sit with legs extended; but at all other times men must

observe the etiquette of posture distinctive of sex.

To rise without touching the ground with the hand, springing up lightly and easily to the feet is a bit of good breeding very difficult to one not to the manner born.

Careful parents are particular to train their children in these niceties of behavior.

Among the Winnebagoes the little girls are drilled in the proper way of standing when under observation on dress occasions.

Their position of hands and feet is also the proper one for the women in certain religious dances.

While among the Sioux, a mother with a good-sized family of boys and girls propounded to me the question whether white women did not find their daughters more trouble than their sons; she was sure she did.

"Look at those girls," said she; "I have their clothes to make, their hair to braid, and to see that they behave. Now, my boys are no trouble."

As I glanced at the group of children, the glossy braids of the girls' hair falling over their single smock, and the boys naked but for the breech-clout, their miniature scalp-lock ornamented with a brass sleigh-bell surmounting a snarl of frizzled hair, I recognized the kinship of maternal perplexities the world over.

NOSE TALK.

Who has failed to observe how some of the young people of this day are talking through their noses? So it is called, but they really do not talk through their noses, they shut the back of their noses and prevent the sound from going through the channel intended. It is this NOSE sound that makes Europeans laugh at Americans. When a person has an ugly catarrhal disease, or a temporary cold in the head it cannot be helped, but don't get the idea that it is Frenchy and stylish to talk through the nose. There is nothing Frenchy about the American nose twang. It is a disagreeable HABIT, and can be corrected by forcing the sounds to come from a lower part of the throat.

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

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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.

An interesting letter has been received from Miss Emma Johnson, who, after graduating at Chiloco, Oklahoma, was a pupil at Carlisle for a short time and then went to Philadelphia and took a Kindergarten course, living at the Lincoln Institution. She is now at her home in Oklahoma, and is about to enter the Indian service, where, she says, what she learned as Kindergarten will come of use to her. In speaking of the capabilities of the Indian she gives the name of a master mechanic of Shawnee who finds plenty of work to do, and is considered the best architect and builder in that city.

A CALL FOR THE INDIANS TO HELP CIVILIZE THE WHITES:—"The time has come when the Indian boys and girls now in the schools should realize that they have a great work ahead and already in view for them to engage in, viz: to aid in further civilization and enlightenment of our whole nation. We need your help to protest against prize fights, to solve the liquor problem, and to overcome all evil with good," says a Philadelphia friend, Joseph Powell. How refreshing, unique and hopeful such a call! The usual advice to the INDIAN is "GO BACK as missionaries to your people!" That is well enough, and we have hundreds who are doing excellent missionary work among their people, but there are avenues open in other directions, as well. THE WORLD needs us.

Another Philadelphia friend, stranger to us, but no stranger to good works, says: "I enjoy the reading of the HELPER very much. After reading it myself, I pass it on and wish every boy and girl in the country could read it and enjoy it as I do."

No time goes to waste in any of the departments during these beginning days of school. Every moment is full and will be until the wheel is thoroughly oiled and well set in its motion. About October 1st things will be going smoothly.

Any one who sends us ten subscriptions all at one time may retain TWENTY cents. Almost any energetic business boy or girl could earn a nice little sum by canvassing for the HELPER. Earn a bicycle! You can do it easily.

Threshing at the lower farm is done; the work being managed by Clarence Butler, engineer.

Professor Kinnear, former vocal instructor has travelled from sea to sea since he left Carlisle, but from recent letters we see that he has at last settled down in the land of Presidents, at Caulfield, in his old position as musical director.

The many new pupils who have been arriving from the west will have a chance to get a start before the farm pupils come in, in a body. The main party will not arrive before the middle of the month. Those who selected to remain out all winter should be congratulated on their good sense. They are out of the "herd."

The floor space in the immense dining hall is gradually being covered with new recruits and returned students from farms. Just wait until after the 15th, and all the vacant places will be filled. Then is when Miss Miles may wish she had eyes on all sides of her head, notwithstanding the fact that there is very little of what may be termed rude conduct at meal times. Still, boys will be boys and girls will be girls, once in a while.

Nancy Seneca, '97, of the Medico Chi, Philadelphia, says she has had 17 weeks of night nursing, and will be glad to be changed to day duty, but is happy in her work. She gives the picture, in a recent letter, of the terrible death of a drunkard, who was brought to them by the patrol. If all drinking people could read her description, they might see the folly of their ways. Nancy remembers with pleasure her days at Carlisle, and almost regrets that they are over.

No one was more glad to see the return of the Juniors and Seniors than the Man-on-the-band-stand, for five of his printers were in the party—C. Sickles, R. Emmett, A. Silas, John Webster and R. Moore. Having allowed the best workers to go out for the summer we have been crippled as to hands, but the babes at the trade were faithful and have learned more in a few months for having to do the advanced work than they would have learned in a year, had there been no break.

Now is the time for NEW pupils and all others to subscribe for the HELPER. If the boys and girls at the school wish to keep right up to the times and to know what is going on at the school and elsewhere among Indians, SUBSCRIBE, by all means. Hand your name and ten cents to Mr. St. Cyr, right away. He is the man who will see that your name goes straight upon the books. If you have no cash, he will get your money from the bank, provided you give him a signed request.

Students whose time having expired went home for a vacation, and who have returned to finish the course of study, or for other good reasons, are specially welcome. While many of our boys and girls at home on the various reservations are doing good work on half of an education, the odds are against them there. From this point there are opportunities on every hand to climb to where they can see out. Those who returned from their homes this week, were Alice Sheffield, Nancy Cornelius, Ida Wheelock, Sophie Huff, Lillie Huff, Melinda Metoxen, Edith Miller, Brigman Cornelius and Isaac Seneca.

New moon!

School has begun. Societies next.

The health of the school is excellent.

Prospects for a good band this year are bright.

The printing office job hook is full and running over.

The Juniors and Seniors came in, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Rumsport is at her post in the teachers' kitchen, after a vacation.

Miss Cummins has been transferred from teacher to clerk in Miss Ely's office.

Mr. St. Cyr is back at his desk, after an enjoyable trip through old Bucks, on his wheel.

Didn't the school-bell sound "good" on Wednesday morning after a silence of over eight weeks?

Mrs. Robert Marmon came with Miss Sonia and the Pueblos, and left for her home in New Mexico last evening.

Miss Ida Warren left for the west on Tuesday evening. She visited her sister Grace in the country before taking her departure.

August pay-day, the 31st, coming so closely to the belated July one, makes the times SEEM good hereabouts, tariff or no tariff.

Prof. Bakeless reports that the new pupils, on the whole are a fine, intelligent company, although not many entered the high grades.

Work among the new pupils and others and get them to subscribe for the HELPER. Remember the commission—TWENTY cents on the dollar.

Little Dick Pratt saw a boy throw up some water of which he had drunk a superabundance, and in telling about it, said: "He undranked it."

Rev. Ward, of Buffalo, and Rev. George Runciman, of Versailles, New York, came with the party of New York pupils who arrived early Tuesday morning.

Four of Miss Ida Warren's party, who arrived last week are musicians. One plays the clarinet, two the cornet and one is a snare drummer. Miss Ida graduated in '94.

Misses Cutter, Weekley, Cochran, Carter, Peter, Robertson, Simmons, Mary Baily Sonia, and Mr. Hendren, have all returned, and are down to duty in their respective school-rooms.

Miss Isabella Cornelius '92, who came from her home in Oneida, Wis., with a party of pupils for Carlisle brings the sad report of the death of Lilly Cornelius, '89. The former left yesterday for Connecticut, where she is teaching public school.

The march to school on Wednesday morning was full of animation except in the rear of the columns, where the new pupils were not in step. Disciplinarian Thompson has already given them extra drill personally, and they will in a very short time march like soldiers.

Mr. and Mrs. William Burgess, of San Francisco, California, are visiting their daughter of the printing department of the school. They feel at home among Indians, as four years of their lives were spent with the Pawnees, Mr. Burgess as United States Ind. Agent, and his wife as Principal of the Genoa Nebraska school, before it was a non-reservation school, in the seventies.

Several from the school attended the Grangers' picnic on Thursday and Friday.

One hundred and twenty-eight new pupils came to us during August. We have now enrolled 812: 428 boys; 384 girls.

We are pleased to be able to report that Mrs. Mason Pratt has almost recovered from her recent attack of fever. She has merely now to gain strength to be as well as usual.

The Sunday evening prayer meeting was conducted by Miss Bowersox. A very interesting talk was given by H. M. Breun, one of the Christian Endeavorers of California.

We give the Souvenir for TEN subscriptions and two cents extra for postage. The little book contains 60 views of the school. It will be sent to any address for 25 cents, cash.

Among the old pupils who returned, looking the best we ever saw him, was Howard Gansworth, '94. He is preparing for Princeton, and is assisting temporarily in the school-rooms.

New students, galore! Let us take them by the hand and give them a warm welcome, showing them here and there and everywhere, at the same time telling them what to do and what not do.

Jameses Wheelock and Flannery, representing the band, tailoring and printing departments of our school, attended the Waynesboro Centennial, this week. Each took his instrument and played with the Union Band, of town.

Capt. Pratt was summoned to Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas to take examinations for promotion in the United States Army, and he is now there, while Mrs. Pratt who went with him as far as St. Louis, is visiting her sister Mrs. Allen, of that city.

Little "band-master" Edmund Wheelock, waves his tiny hand quite as gracefully as his father does the silver-tipped baton. The baby's little black eyes sparkle like jets as he plays paddy-cake or crows at the girls. The Man-on-the-band stand was favored with a special visit on Tuesday, and the wheels of the presses going "wound" proved to be very attractive.

Miss Wood, who several years ago was of us, but for the past six years has been teaching at Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, will take No. 11, this year. She arrived last week, and was warmly welcomed by her many friends. Miss Wood says she likes both schools, but on account of her mother living in New York, she prefers to be at Carlisle, which is nearly a thousand miles nearer to her than Haskell. We are glad to have our old friend and co-worker with us again.

Miss Olavia Johannsdotter, of Reykjavik, Iceland, is a guest of Miss Nana Pratt. Miss Johannsdotter arrived in New York, on Tuesday, and came directly to Carlisle, having spent fourteen days in Scotland on her way, and leaving Iceland August 2. She is President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Iceland, and is one of most representative young women of her country. She came to America to attend the Woman's Christian Temperance Union to be held in Toronto next month. Miss Pratt and Miss Shaffner became acquainted with her when they were in Iceland with Miss Ackerman a few years ago.

AN INDIAN GIVETH A SOFT ANSWER.

Not long since, two ladies and a gentleman boarded the train at Alliance, Ohio, and took their seats directly opposite a traveler who was on his way to Cleveland. Soon their notice was attracted to the traveler. Without any hesitation whatever one of the fair sex said to her friend:

"I wonder who that fellow is." The other responded:

"I don't know. If you ask him, I expect he will tell you."

"I do not believe he knows the English language," continued the first lady, "and I simply wonder who he is, and where he is from."

"You know in this country," the second lady cleared her throat, and, with the voice of a philosopher, rejoined, "we have ever so many different nations under the sun represented. They flock to our shores, and the majority of them are so very undesirable. They carry their strange notions here and I simply dislike them. I often wish that our Government would put a stop to it all."

The traveler was unmoved and did not SEEM to pay any attention to the conversation.

Their gentleman escort soon joined in the discussion of the subject, and all sorts of conjectures were made on the poor fellow passenger. They concluded finally that the stranger was one of those undesirable and illiterate immigrants from Europe.

There are times when one wants to make an immediate correction of a mistake; but in this case, it was wise to exercise a little patience and wait until the proper time came.

When the train arrived at Akron, the traveler bought three of the Cleveland dailies from a newsboy, and at once looked up the Church announcement columns, for it was Saturday.

He found some long paragraphs in the papers and marked them.

As soon as the train moved again, he got up and approaching the ladies, politely and kindly requested them to read the marked items, which they did at once.

On returning the papers, one of the ladies inquired, "Who is this Indian, who is to speak in Cleveland four times tomorrow?"

The stranger, with a genuine smile on his Indian face, replied:

"I regret very much to say, madam, that I happen to be the young man. In response to the invitations of those Cleveland Churches, I am on my way there to speak, as the papers have announced, for the cause of Christ among our people. I am but a humble Christian and

am being used for the extension of the missionary work at home and abroad."

"Oh! I do sincerely hope you will forgive our carelessness," answered the lady blushing. "Since you had the appearance of a stranger, we never had the idea that you could hear and speak our language. I do pray you will pardon us. We are so very careless, and—"

"Never mind, madam," interrupted the Indian, "I have already pardoned you long ago. I am glad to be a little better acquainted with you, and I hope you will find it convenient to attend one of our meetings tomorrow."

As they journeyed towards Cleveland, the Indian and the trio became good friends. The climax of it was that when they arrived at the Union Station, a special committee waited upon the "undesirable immigrant."

He bade the ladies good afternoon, jumped into the carriage and drove off to his place of entertainment.

MORAL: A SOFT ANSWER TURNETH AWAY WRATH; BUT GRIEVOUS WORDS STIR UP ANGER.—PROV. 15: 1. THE TRAVELLER.

WAS IT AN INDIAN VICTORY?

A young gentleman who had not been out in the world a great deal, and had never attended a banquet, was invited with his father to attend a very fashionable one in a certain city.

Many kinds of wines and liquors were served.

Seated at the table by the side of his father, the waiter approached the young man with liquors and wines and asked him what he would have. Somewhat embarrassed, and not knowing what to say, he thought a while, looked around, and at last said to the waiter: "I'll take what father does."

The waiter passed on to the father.

What should he do?

What should he take?

Aroused fully to his responsible position, more so than he had been before, the father said with emphasis:

"I'll take water."

The battle was fought, the victory won, and the destiny of his boy as a man to temperate habits fixed so far as he had the power to do it by his example.

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.
My 1, 5, 7, 9 is any useless, troublesome plant, such as tobacco.

My 6, 8, 10 is a bit of sunlight.

My 4, 3, 1 is the way some people like oysters.

My 9, 2, 5, 4 most hunters like to shoot.

My whole is what nearly every Carlisle pupil might have said about the opening of school on Wednesday, if asked.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA; Muddy feet.