

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XII

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NUMBER 48.

THE world is a looking-glass,
Wherein ourselves are shown.
Kindness for kindness, cheer for cheer,
Coldness for gloom, repulse for fear,
To every soul its own.
We cannot change the world a whit,
Only ourselves which look into it.
—SUSAN COOLIDGE.

MRS MARIE ANNALLO MARMON AND MISS MARY BAILEY SEONIA TALK WITH THE MAN-ON-THE-BAND- STAND.

Mrs. Marmon who came last week with Miss Seonia and eleven Pueblo pupils for Carlisle was a pupil of Carlisle herself from 1884 to 1889.

After the expiration of her term she returned to New Mexico, and lived with her sister, who was the wife of Col. Robt. Marmon.

In a few years the sister died, leaving a family of small children, which Marie loved and cared for as her own.

After a lapse of time, Marie married the Colonel, and now has 2 children of her own.

Mrs. Marmon is a progressive little woman, and has the interests of the Lagunas so much at heart that she seizes every opportunity to help them, and suffers distress of mind when she cannot arrest an influence that is leading her people astray or is hindering their most speedy advancement in the right direction.

Colonel Marmon seconds his wife's efforts, and results show in the superior thrift and intelligence of the Lagunas over the other Pueblos.

"How are the Lagunas getting on?" was the first question asked by the Man-on-the-band-stand through his chief clerk.

"They have improved very much indeed since you were there, in 1889."

"In what way?"

"They have better farms, and the returned students from Carlisle, Albuquerque and other schools have made labor popular. They work upon the Railroad, on their farms and ranches, and the Indian homes look better,

especially those who have moved out of the villages."

"Why, I heard that all the returned students had gone back to the old ways."

"It is not so," said Mrs. Marmon with great emphasis. "Most of the boys do as well as they can. Of course they cannot dress as well as they did when they first came home."

"Why not?"

"Well, their clothes soon get shabby and worn out, and it is not so easy to get a new and well-fitting suit as when they were at school."

"Do the boys allow their hair to grow long?"

"No, not really long. And they wear trousers and shirt, but you don't often see them with a coat on. Eastern people might say they have gone back, because they do not have the latest barber cut of the hair and do not wear coats, but I do not call it going back to old ways when they exert the influence for good that most of the returned pupils do by their work, and by so many ways that are never seen or talked about. The Railroad men prefer returned students as laborers every time to Mexicans or any other class in that section."

"What help or encouragement do they have?"

"Not a great deal. But I must say that we have an excellent teacher in Mrs. Sayre, who has charge of the Government school there. She does all she can for the Indians. She is progressive in her ideas. She believes in giving the Indians as good a chance as the white people give their children, and the Indians like her very much."

"Miss Seonia, what have YOU to say about the GIRLS? Have they gone back to old ways?" asked the clerk.

"I am sorry to have to report that nearly all the girls have adopted the Indian dress."

"How do you account for this?"

"I don't know, unless it is that the Indian

(Continued on last page)

THE INDIAN HELPER

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—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

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Rev. Mr. Wile's sermon last Sunday, the first to the school after its formal opening for the year, was full of impressive lessons. From his picture of the Egyptian slaves, who were so low that they did not know that they wanted to be free, our thoughts could not help flying to the numerous Indian reservations throughout the West where there are Indian slaves in the same sad state. "The worst phase of barbarism," the speaker said "is to be so far down that we don't want anything better." The Man-on-the-band-stand wished that some of the school boys at home who care more for pleasure than for good living, could have felt the magnetism of Mr. Wile's words when he said that the best sinful pleasure costs more than it is worth. You lose more than you get. Then the lesson, brought home to us all, that there is a great difference between desiring a thing and doing it, was made very plain. We come here for an education. It is within our reach. But there are many things that go with it. There are rules, laws, problems, hard tasks, hard work; and choosing an education means taking all that goes with it. The finer and deeper parts of the sermon we cannot touch upon.

On the 28th, 29th, and 30th, the Oneidas of Wisconsin will hold their Annual Fair, at Oneida. It is said to be the only Indian Fair in America, of which fact they pride themselves. They have games and racing and all the sports that any Fair indulges in. The ex-students of Hampton and Carlisle are going to play football with the Appleton High school for one feature to attract. The Green Bay "Gazette," says the exhibits of farm produce in previous years have been very creditable to the Indian farmers, fully equal in quality to the products seen at the average county Fair.

From Denver, Colorado, comes the joyful news that a new little son has come to live in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Guy LeRoy Stevick. It has not been learned whether the boy is to be called Bryan Eugene, or not, but now that the silver question is a lost issue, or so considered by many, they may be satisfied to feed the babe with a silver spoon, and let go the name of the famous silver candidate.

Football Schedule for 1897.

Oct. 2, Dickinson at Carlisle; Oct. 16, Princeton at Princeton; Oct. 23, Yale at New York; Oct. 30, Gettysburg at Gettysburg; Nov. 6, University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia; Nov. 13, Brown University at Providence; Nov. 20, Illinois University at Chicago; Nov. 25, University of Cincinnati at Cincinnati.

Miss Rebecca Henderson, of Oakland, Carlisle, and Miss Helen Parker of Washington, D. C., who is a regular and interested reader of the HELPER, went the rounds on Wednesday. Miss Henderson says she always enjoys visiting the school.

Send for sample copies of the HELPER to distribute in some gathering, picnic or county fair you expect to attend; then take names for the same. You will be surprised how soon you can make a dollar in a crowd. TWENTY cents on every dollar you collect you may retain.

Let us keep the ball moving. If you have no subscriptions to send, and do not like to solicit, forward immediately a lot of names and addresses of real wide-awake people who should know what the largest Indian school in their country is doing, and we will send sample copies.

Three men boating on Niagara River, last week, not being sufficiently cautious were carried over the falls in full view of a large number of people who could not help them. Lesson: Beware of going too near the brink of any danger, either the fall of a river or the snares set for the fall of character along the footwalks of life.

W. B.

Curley Chief, one of the most noted of Pawnee Indians, is dead. Chief was 100 years old. During all the Indian wars he took a prominent part. In the war in Kansas fifty years ago, between the Osages and Pawnees, he led his tribe in many bloody battles.

—[Watonga Republican, 18.

The writer was well acquainted with Curly Chief, over twenty years ago, and remembers his face, which was full of sturdy nobility.

We hope that the students who have returned to their reservation homes and who are not doing as well as they should, will read the story on last page about the boy who would not take the apples because he was afraid of hurting his father, not because he was afraid his father would hurt him. Educated Indian boys or girls who lead bad lives hurt the schools that fathered them. You are the SALT of the earth. The good you received under good influences is the "savour." What does the Great Teacher say about the salt that has lost its savour? "It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be CAST OUT and to be trodden under the foot of men." The young man who has a good place, and thinks, he can keep it and keep up his drinking and his other bad practices at the same time is losing his "savour" rapidly, and will soon be CAST OUT and trodden under foot of men. So he is doing himself an injury as well as the school. Too bad he cannot see it, or seeing it, that he has not the strength to stop short, never to take another drink, or go to another Indian dance.

Green Bay

Mrs. George Foulke is critically ill of peritonitis.

Annette Suisson has gone to Rosebud, S. D. as assistant matron.

Mary Miller, '97, has gone to Poplar, Montana, as teacher.

Mrs. Beitzel is very much better, we are pleased to report.

Myron Moses begins the printers' trade with the new school year.

Samuel Dion is shoe and harness maker at Lower Brule, South Dakota.

Johnson Spencer is putting up a good sized house at Stuart, Idaho, for himself and father and mother.

Simon Standingdeer's twin brothers—Colgaluski and Junaluski have come from Cherokee, N. C., to enter as students.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoadley, of Swarthmore College, were among the visitors, this week. They came from Harrisburg by bicycle.

Capt. Pratt, having finished his examinations for Major, at Ft. Leavenworth, Kansas, joined Mrs. Pratt, and they are visiting their daughter Mrs. Guy LeRoy Stevick, in Denver.

The good times are telling in the HELPER office as well as in the larger corporations of the country. We are receiving a nice lot of subscriptions weekly, and trust that they may continue to come in.

Jack Standing with grapes right fresh from the vine, a thousand times better than made into wine, his brothers, the printers, did give a big treat, and each with a smack of the mouth said How sweet!

The ladies of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, of Carlisle, were invited by Miss Nana Pratt, last Saturday afternoon to her parlors to meet Miss Johannsdotter, who is a representative W. C. T. U. of progressive Iceland.

Miss Bessie Barclay, of Washington, D. C., is a new teacher this year. She has No. 14. Miss Barclay has had experience in teaching Indians at the Winnebago Agency, Nebraska. Her mother, Mrs. Barclay is with her at present.

Mr. W. T. Bull, formerly of Yale, was here for two days this week to start the boys in kicking the football. He will be here on the 15th to remain till the end of the season. Thirty candidates for the second team are at work at odd times, eleven of the best to be selected later.

Miss Johannsdotter, of Reykjavik, Iceland, who is a guest of Miss Nana Pratt, has taken her first lesson upon the bicycle, and no doubt will soon conquer the "tired" steed. She seems to be enjoying her stay at the school very much, and is a most interesting visitor.

Cynthia Webster, '96, is a good cake-baker as well as a good student. After last year in the Carlisle High School, she spent the summer vacation at a country home where she had an opportunity to practice the culinary art, and when she returned brought some cake for the Man-on-the-band-stand's sweet tooth, the only one he has in his head; and the Man-on-the-band-stand said it was good, and it WAS good—the cake, not the tooth.

Miss McCook returned Wednesday evening, and is already making her typewriter sing.

Master Hilton Orriek, of Baltimore, with Miss Shields from Oak Hill, Carlisle, were among the interested callers of the week.

Professor Bakeless led the service on Sunday evening, the subject being, "Our gifts from God; our gifts to God." He was very earnest in his remarks.

The names of those not mentioned last week as having returned and on duty are Mrs. Sawyer, Miss Forster, Miss Bowersox, Miss Hill, Miss Ericson, Miss Luckenbach, Miss Senesney and Mr. Snyder.

Jacob Jamison, Clarence Butler, David McFarland, Lillie Complainville and George Connor are attending Commercial College in town, in addition to their duties and studies at our school. The four first named are '98's. Frank Shively, '97, continues.

Miss Sallie Stewart, of Chambersburg, is the new matron of the teachers' club in the place of Miss Sharpe, who did not come back to us after her vacation. It is said that the latter is thinking of going to Chicago.

A popular newsdealer in Bethlehem closes a business note with these words: "As newsdealer, I get and see many newspapers and magazines that I do not read, but always find something to interest me in the INDIAN HELPER."

Alexander Upshaw returned with four pupils from Crow Agency, Montana, this week. He has very little to say about the state of affairs out there; but the Man-on-the-band-stand can see in his troubled face that he feels keenly the home conditions which he is powerless to change for the better.

Delia Randall, after having spent an enjoyable vacation at Carlisle has returned to her professional duties as nurse in the city of New Haven, Connecticut. She realizes that the course she has pursued has made her more of a woman than she could have hoped to become had she gone home a few years ago. And she is correspondingly better able to help her people.

We do not want ANY body to take the HELPER who does not want it, but in looking around for something to do for the good of a great cause, just ask your friend if he or she would not like to take the HELPER for a year. Let each subscriber get ONE person interested enough to subscribe before next Saturday and there will be twelve thousand new readers to the HELPER next week.

Miss Ericson came in from her continental trip looking a little fagged. The round was Omaha, Ogden, Portland, San Francisco, and several places on the return. At the three first mentioned cities, where the Indian Teachers' Institutes convened she delivered lectures on Sloyd. At Portland she spent a number of pleasant hours with Rev. Mr. Ingalls, Dr. Montezuma's particular friend, who is a missionary among the Indians. The kindness shown her at all the places she stopped was most gratefully received and appreciated. The Man-on-the-band-stand has an idea that Miss Ericson by this time thinks that the United States of America for size and hospitality, cannot be excelled, but Finland, of course, is still the home of her heart.

(Continued from first page)

dress is the easier to make and to get. Some say it is more comfortable, too."

"Can't you get ready-made American dresses at the stores near by?"

"Oh, no."

"Can Indian dresses be bought ready made?"

Yes, and they are quite as costly as the plain dresses worn by our white sisters.

"I suppose a girl dressed in her native costume is not subject to the same insults she would receive did she always wear the dress of her school days."

"Well, there may be something in that, still I think that if an Indian girl were very determined, she could overcome all the difficulties, which are many, and she could make her own clothing, if she would."

"Do you think the dress of an Indian girl speaks much either for or against her character?"

I believe it does to some extent. My opinion is that an educated girl ought to wear the civilized dress, but if she does not, it is not always evidence that she does not use her education in other useful ways. I have in mind now a young girl who has done much to improve her home, and she is wielding a good influence in her tribe, in many ways, yet she wears the Indian dress. But generally speaking, it is the first step backward when an educated Indian girl puts on the dress of her uneducated mother and friends."

DRINK

Stupefies and besots.—Bismark.

Drink is the fruitful source of crime and pauperism.—Father Mathew.

Drink, the only terrible enemy whom England has to fear.—Prince Leopold.

Impossible to relieve poverty until we get rid of the curse of drink.—Lord Shaftesbury.

I expect to my dying day to fight the drink with every lawful weapon.—John B. Gough.

The best savings bank for a young man's money is a total abstinence pledge.—T. L. Cuyler, D. D.

Alcohol is not only a poison, with special affinity for the brain, but it is a poison with a fishhook barb—it can only go in; it cannot be pulled out without tearing the fish.—Joseph Cook.

HOW TO GET RICH.

Never stretch your legs farther than your blankets will reach.

No matter what comes in, if more goes out you will always be poor.

The art of getting rich is not in MAKING money but in KEEPING it.

Little expenses, like mice in a barn when there are many do great harm.

Do you mean to save? Then begin with

your mouth! Many thieves pass down the red lane.

The beer-jug is a great waste, and many a dollar goes up in smoke.

TIME is our best banker, and as we draw upon it judiciously and make it work for us, it will be turned into money.

If we are willing to FARE hard and WORK hard when we are young we shall have a chance to rest when we are old.

But no matter how hard we fare, or how hard we work, if we do not watch the small leaks our ship will not hold water.

HE WAS NOT AFRAID OF GETTING HURT—THE STUFF MEN ARE MADE OF.

The story is told of a noble little fellow who was once urged by some of his playmates to steal some apples from a tree which his father had forbidden him to touch.

"You need not be afraid," said one of the boys.

"I am not afraid."

"Then why don't you take 'em? If your father would find it out he is so kind, he would not hurt you."

"That is the reason I shall not touch them," replied the manly boy.

"Why so?"

"Because disobedience would HURT MY FATHER, and that would be worse than anything else, and I will not do it."

PRINTERS ARE INDEPENDENT.

A printer is not obliged to go to the doctor when he gets out of "sorts."

He does not have to go the baker when he wants "pi." If the "devil" is desired, the printer need not go to the bad place for him; nor always to the Bible when he wants a good "rule."

He can get a "shooting-stick" without going to the gunshop, and "furniture" without buying it of the cabinet maker.

He does not have to go to bank when he wants "quoins;" nor to a lawyer when he wants a "dirty case," or "proof," while for "phat," he is independent of the butcher.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters

The fighting of nations is called my 2, 7, 4.

My 3, 6, 9 is fear and admiration mixed.

My 5, 7 is what some children call their mothers.

My 4, 1, 8, 9 is what madmen do.

My whole was not a welcome visitor at the Carlisle Indian School on Tuesday.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: We are ready.