

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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## LIFE'S HARMONY.

THEY tell us that in Pisa's old cathedral  
All noises harsh and loud—  
Grating of ponderous doors, shrill tones, the  
tramping.  
And murmur of the crowd—  
Are caught up, softened, harmonized, and blended  
Within the lofty dome,  
Then echoed back in one great wave of music  
Sweet as a dream of home.  
So all the harsh notes in life's mingled music,—  
The burden and the woe,  
The stroke that almost snaps the quivering  
heartstrings,  
The loss that grieves us so,—  
In heaven's o'er-arching dome of perfect Wisdom,  
Power, and love, shall be  
Gathered and blended in divinest marvel  
Of matchless melody.

[M. L. UPTON. in Christian Register.]

## ENCOURAGING NEWS.

Miss Reeside of the Immanuel Mission, Oklahoma, who is doing a good work among the Kiowas in a missionary way has written a very interesting description of a Christmas scene in the heart of the Indian country in the South West. With her letter she gives the following about some of our old pupils:

"I am so happy to give you a good account of the Carlisle students.

Ned Brace and his wife still hold positions in the Rainy Mountain Government School. Mary and Otto Wells are there, too. They have a dear baby boy.

Martha Napawat, '94, is still holding her position there. James Waldo is farming and freighting.

Delos Lonewolf, '96, and Ida are doing well. Ida taught a little day school in her home for a while, but it was too much for her and she gave it up that she might give better care to her house and baby girl.

We like Julia's husband. They have a two roomed house and have deposited money with Agent to build the third room. George is also planning to start cattle raising.

Our Kiowas are still progressing, eighteen women having deposited money last month to send for sewing machines."

The unique Christmas scene will be given in February Red Man.

## HEART POLITENESS OF THE INDIAN.

"I notice the young men and small boys at the Indian school are uniformly polite. Are they ordered to tip the hat?" asked a resident of town of one of our teachers.

"Oh, no!" replied the teacher. "I never heard of such an order."

"But they never forget! I have often watched them."

"I am glad you think so!" said the teacher. "We have sometimes to remind them, especially when they first come, but generally they are very good about it."

"And I have often wondered why," said the lady who has boys of her own who often mortify her because of their forgetfulness, and knowing that many of the Indian boys never knew polite ways before they attended any school.

"My dear woman," said the teacher. "The native Indian has politeness of the heart as largely developed as any people on earth, and when the politeness of society unites with his innate politeness the little forms are not hard for him to learn. A teacher, when she meets a boy on the campus, always speaks to him with a pleasant smile or nod of the head, and the boy, having politeness of the heart, desires to return the compliment, hence very soon learns the way adopted by so called polite society.

Forced politeness is not genuine."

## HOPEFUL.

On Jan. 3rd the work of paying to the Shoshone Indians their installment of the Hot Springs money was begun. The share of each man, woman, and child amounted to \$5 92 and about 400 checks were issued. The payment occupied about two days in which time all but about 30 absentees received their shares. We are pleased to record that the distribution of this money has not been accompanied by any scenes of disorder or drunkenness such as sometimes happens on occasions of this kind. —[The Indian Guide.]

# 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.

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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.

The best of men are men at their best.

A run in upon the boys or girls at drill in the gymnasium, after study hour, affords an entertainment that is most pleasing. We doubt if such a large number, with Indian clubs, dumb-bells, etc., practicing different movements, in perfect time to music, may be seen anywhere else in the country. The students must enjoy it, so perfect is the order and attention without any disagreeable commands. In watching the motion of the entire class from the balcony above, the scene strikes the observer with wonder and delight. Mr. Thompson is to be congratulated upon his success in calisthenic and gymnastic drill.

Items from the Indian Guide, Mr. Campbell's paper, Published at Shoshone Agency, Wyoming

Our piano has arrived, a Rogers' Upright Grand, and is very greatly appreciated and enjoyed by pupils and employees. It was purchased with money obtained from the sale of our surplus hay. We can already see marked improvement in our marching out of chapel and with its aid better results in drill and song are possible.

James McAdams has been added to our employe force as an Indian Assistant, though his duties are those of a Disciplinarian. Mr. McAdams is an ex-Carlisle pupil. For the past season he has been assisting Mr. Stagner at his ranch on Big Wind River.

We see by the Laramie papers that Donald Campbell has been selected by the Lowell society of the University to represent it in joint debate; is first violin of the Lowell orchestra, and is a member of the University Glee Club.

We are in receipt of the 18th annual report of Capt. Pratt. It comes to us in pamphlet form, illustrated and neatly printed by the Indian printers of the school. It deals largely with the "Outing System," which is one of the most important features of the school, and which should be made the same in all schools wherever possible.

A run through the down-stairs school rooms yesterday morning brought interesting things to light. Beginning with No. 1, we found Miss Peter giving out words like "saw", "sometimes," associating the idea with the word by repeating such sentences as, "I saw a little gray mouse yesterday." Her pupils are the very beginners and looked as bright and animated as one could ask. In No. 2, Miss Paull and pupils were battling with the multiplication table in a very practical way which must bear desired results if continued. In No. 3, Mr. Sowerby was teaching arithmetic, his pupils copying problems from the board which were to be solved. A very interesting little class taught by pupil-teacher, Amelia Clark, was doing money work, one little fellow looking as though he would like better to have 5 cents worth of candy than to be talking about what five cents would buy. Miss Seonia's pupils, No. 4, were deep in historical subjects, the Stamp Act being the topic under consideration.

It was a pleasant change to peep in for a moment at the art work, going on in No. 5—Miss Carter's room. Art teacher, Miss Forster, was directing, individually, the drawing and painting of some pretty initial letters, while a part of the class was reproducing a squash placed before them for a model. We arrived at No. 6 door just as Miss Simmou's pupils were passing out to Assembly Hall to take a lesson in singing. When asked to sum up the difficulties of her room in one word, she said "Language."

Her pupils are at the stage when they are able to speak English glibly, so as to make themselves understood, but seem somewhat careless and indifferent at times as to correct composition. But by patience and never ceasing care regarding incorrect expressions she hopes to overcome many difficulties, and to bring her pupils up in the use of correct forms of speech.

The Y. M. C. A. festival last Saturday night was the scene of much joy and amusement. The gymnasium and balconies were used for promenading, and in this room, too, there were booths at which oranges, bananas, peanuts and candies were sold. Up one flight of stairs and the Y. M. C. A. Hall was a busy and interesting scene. Here were small tables set at which young men with their best lady friends were enjoying ice-cream and cake. There were three kinds of cream—vanilla, cherry, and chocolate. White capped and aproned boys from the small boys' quarters were the cute little waiters who served the cream and the cocoa and coffee. Up another flight of stairs, and there was a phonograph, five cents a "hark." In a cake walk, Ben. Hardison and Edizabeh Williams took the prize for best marching, Mrs. Standing, Miss Forster and Mr. Sturm acting as judges. Before the evening was over, everything was sold, and by excellent management the Association cleared over fifty dollars for the purpose of sending delegates to the International Convention of the Student Volunteer Movement to be held in Cleveland, the latter part of this month.

"We think it a very nice and interesting paper, and like it all the more for not being very large."—[Harrisburg Subscriber.]

Now we have winter!

There is health in the QUICK step.

The most beautiful skating of the year on Tuesday.

Some people are like candles, they are always flaring up, and get put out so easily.

We ought to use our neighbors as looking-glasses to see our own faults in, and mend in ourselves what we see in them.

Mr. Alexander Upshaw, of Bloomsburg Normal, and class '97 of this school, came in last week sick with a hard cold.

Dr. and Mrs. McIntire, of Dickinson College, came out to visit our school-rooms and shops last Thursday, the latter being especially interested, as it was her first visit.

Last week, Mr. Smith of Arizona moved to strike out of the Indian Bill, the appropriation for Carlisle, and after a full discussion his motion was defeated by a vote of 65 to 29.

Mr. Weber has the steam-heating apparatus down to fine working order. There has been less complaining about cold rooms and pipes this year than ever before, and this last week has been a good test of the plant.

Master Brewster Gallup seems to be enjoying life at the Garrison, his special friend being Jos Blackbear, who could hardly manage his details were it not for the aid of his youthful companion, from New Jersey.

Our printing office is not only a school of printing but one of type-writing. The music of the Remington is heard from morn to night with the word-practice of the learners, and ere long we hope to have some rapid writers.

Asst. Supt. Standing and Storekeeper Mr. Kensler have been busy over the estimates for the annual supplies for all the departments of the school. It is no light task to figure upon just what will be needed by a regiment of people, a year in advance.

When the electricity gives out, there is no department more inconvenienced than the laundry. There was no power for four hours on Tuesday, and the piles of clothing which accumulated in that short time would surprise the ordinary observer.

A little Indian boy brought something from the Principal's office to his teacher who had sent him. "Did you remember to say Thank you?" asked the teacher. It is this never ending thoughtfulness on the part of the teacher, that shows upon the growing child.

A good debate was held by the Invincibles on Friday evening, Jonas Mitchell making the star speech. Judging from the sound of applause which came through the partition separating the Invincibles from the Standards, the latter society was having a very enjoyable meeting at the same time. Our reporter was not able to visit both clubs in one evening.

Last week one day, every one of the B class in No. 14 spelled every word correctly. And didn't they have a right to feel happy over it? Wonder why it was the B class! Maybe it was because Miss Barclay's name begins with B. Is that it? and they wished to do her honor? Well, then the C class should do it, too, because Carlisle begins with C; and the A class should not be behind, because "Ahead" begins with A.

Mrs. Collins, with whom Howice Seonia is living in Philadelphia, writes that her little protégé was examined for promotion last week and passed to fifth grade in the public school which she is attending.

The officers of the Young Men's Christian Association for the coming year are: President, George Wolfe; Vice-President, Louie McDonald; Recording-Secretary, Vincent Nahtalish; Treasurer, Isaac Seneca; Corresponding-Secretary, Edward Peters.

Miss Bowersox' pupils under the training of the pupil-teachers spoke pieces and sang for a number of invited guests in No. 13 last Thursday evening. A remarkable thing about the little entertainment was the surprisingly good singing. The writer had no book in hand and every word of several songs was distinctly and beautifully heard.

A special despatch from Lawrence, Kansas, to the New York Tribune, yesterday, gives the news that Supervisor H. P. Peairs, formerly Principal of the Haskell Educational Department, has received the appointment of Superintendent of the Haskell Institute. If this be true, our brother institution has secured a man who is highly esteemed and one very capable for the place.

Miss Hulme says the two little Esquimaux girls who arrived this fall from near the North Pole, are her delight in the sewing room, always eager to learn, cheerful, happy and do the neatest of work. They scarcely knew how to hold a needle when they entered, probably never before saw a thimble. In a pile of work she is always able to select theirs, on account of the neat stitches.

Can't hang washed clothing out to dry this weather, and the immense steam-dryer plays an important part in the laundry work. 10,000 pieces are handled weekly by the girls. The new electric ringer is used for starched clothing. It works like a charm and is a great saving of labor, and yet the lifting of hundreds of pieces from the tub to the starch makes enough exercise to satisfy any lover of gymnastics. The centrifugal wringers which make 2000 revolutions a minute are kept constantly going, and do wonderful work.

To keep the gymnasium entirely free from flying particles of dust is no small task. It has to be scrubbed on hands and knees, very frequently, and between times mopped. One looking in upon the scrubbers would naturally think the task an endless one, so large is the floor space, ( $\frac{1}{4}$  acre), but many hands make light work of a seemingly hard job. Maybe next year the athletic fund will reach far enough to get a floor that may be oiled and waxed as the best gymnasium floors are treated.

Mother Katherine Drexel, of Philadelphia, and Sister Mary James of the Drexel Home near Philadelphia, established by the first named, were distinguished visitors, on Friday. Rev. H. Ganss, Rector of St. Patrick's Church, Carlisle, and Mrs. Gibson, of Carlisle, were with the visitors. On Friday evening a reception was held in Assembly Hall for the Catholic boys and girls of our school to meet the visitors. Mother Katherine Drexel is much interested in the Indian work and has established several schools at various Indian Agencies.

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A YOUNG INDIAN JUST RETURNED  
FROM HIS HOME.

"Did you find much drinking of liquor at home?"

"A great deal. Drinking whiskey is what has kept my people back and is what is going to kill my race if something is not done to stop it."

"Did you drink?"

"No."

"Were you not tempted?"

"They tried to get me to drink, but I did not."

"Not even beer?"

"No."

"Don't you like beer and whiskey?"

"Yes, a little."

"Why didn't you drink?"

"Because I was ashamed of the rest of them."

"Didn't it make them mad when you refused?"

"Yes, but I tried to do it in a way that would not make them mad, and once when they were going to force me to drink, I took the glass, and when they were all drinking I made the same motion they did, but threw the whiskey over my shoulder. They were so drunk they did not see what I was doing."

The above conversation occurred between the writer and a young man who by this time has forgotten the circumstance, but we give it so as to show that there is hope for the race, if the educated YOUNG people of the tribe would take such a positive stand for the right, as the hero of our story.

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HEALTH OF THE INDIANS.

Are the Indians a healthy people?

No.

What diseases carry them off mostly?

Consumption and scrofulous diseases.

How is this accounted for.

Having lived for ages out in the open air, with little or no shelter, they have now built themselves houses, and the poorer classes crowd large families into one or two small rooms. These rooms are low and over-heated, and badly ventilated. The sick and well sleep in the same room, and where all the cooking is done. They often eat diseased meat and a poor grade of flour, and do not know the laws of health, hence violate them continually.

Are the Indians growing weaker all the while?

No.

Why not?

It is a notable fact that within a few years the younger generation which has been edu-

cated to live more in accordance with the laws of health, and understand how and when to work and exercise, have better constitutions.

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A WHITE BOY'S EFFORT TO SPEAK  
ENGLISH.

"Mamma, if I had a hat before I had this one, it's all right to say that's the hat I had had, isn't it?"

"Certainly, Johnny."

"And if that once had a hole in it and I had mended it I could say it had had a hole in it, couldn't I?"

"Yes. There would be nothing incorrect in that."

"Then it'd be good English to say that the hat I had had had had a hole in it, wouldn't it?"

"Johnny, you make my head ache."

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BREVITIES.

When you are ready to leave after a call or visit, do so promptly, don't stand at the door and talk!

He that knows useful things, and not he that knows many things, is the wise man.

What is it that causes a cold, cures a cold, and pays the doctor? A draft.

The molasses sets us a good example, for it keeps sweet through thick and thin.

When a sick Indian recovers, does he become a well-read man?

If they measured by corns, some feet would cover several achers.

A weak boy may live to be an old man if he is careful to observe the laws of health about sitting erect and walking briskly with head up and shoulders back; and a strong boy can ruin his constitution, and make himself weak-lunged and short lived by sitting in a bent position at his desk or in the shop, and by not taking exercise.

Teacher—"Heat makes things grow larger, while cold causes them to become smaller."

Johnny—"Is that why the days are shorter in winter?"

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Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

It takes 24 of my 6, 2, 3, 4, 10 to make only one day.

My 7, 8, 9, is a kind of fish that some people do not like to eat.

My 1, 2, 5, 9 is a bird.

My whole is what the Man-on-the-bandstand does not like to ride on when there is good sleighing.

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ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA. When out in fog.