

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XIII.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1898.

NUMBER 19

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY.

AND this is Washington's glory,
A steadfast soul and true.
Who stood for his country's honor
When his country's days were few,
And now when its days are many,
And its flag of stars are flung
To the breeze in defiant challenge,
His name is on every tongue.

Yes, it's splendid to live so bravely
To be so great and strong,
That your memory is ever a tocsin
To rally the foes of the wrong
To live so proudly and purely;
That your people pause in their way,
And year by year, with banner and drum,
Keep the thought of your natal day.

—MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

WASHINGTON'S LOOKS.

HOW did George Washington look?" asked Nell;
"What was he like? Won't you please tell?"
Thus I answered: "A courtly man,
Wearing his honors as heroes can;
Erect and tall, with his six feet two;
Knee-breeches, buckles, frills and queue;
Powdered brown hair; blue eyes, far apart;
Strong-limbed and fearless, with gentle heart;
Gracious in manner toward every one:—
Such, my Nellie, was Washington."

DATES TO BE REMEMBERED.

GEORGE WASHINGTON was born on Feb. 22,
1732.

President: 1789-1797.

Died: Dec. 14, 1799.

Washington had Self-Control.

Rev. Jared Sparks says of Washington's character:

Truth, integrity, and justice were deeply rooted in his mind; and nothing could rouse his indignation so soon, or so utterly destroy his confidence, as the discovery of the want of these virtues in any one whom he had trusted.

Weaknesses, follies, indiscretions, he could forgive; but subterfuge and dishonesty he never forgot and rarely pardoned.

He was candid and sincere, true to his friends, and faithful to all, neither practising dissimulation, descending to artifice, nor holding out expectations which he did not intend should be realized.

His passions were strong, and sometimes they broke out with vehemence, but he had the power of checking them in an instant.

Perhaps self-control was the most remarkable trait of his character.

It was in part the effect of discipline; yet he seems by nature to have possessed this power to a degree which has been denied to other men.

WASHINGTON NOT FIRST.

Teacher: "Who was the first man?"

Little Boy [at rear of the class]: "George Washington, ma'am."

"Why do you think he was the first man?"

"Because he was 'first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen.'"

Another boy raises his hand.

Teacher: "Well, Johnny, who do you think was the first man?"

Johnny: "Don't know his name, but I know George Washington was not the first man."

"What makes you so positive?"

"Well, my history says he married a widow, so there must have been a man ahead of HIM."

THE WRITER SHOCKED.

In speaking of a man older than you are and especially of one superior in judgment and experience, always say Mr. So-and-so. The writer was shocked this week, when a boy handing her a package said, "Gardner sent it to you." MISTER Gardner, MISTER Norman, MISTER Harris, MISTER Harkness, MISTER Kemp, MISTER Morrett, MISTER Thompson, MISTER Weber, MISTER Kensler and so on, should be the rule of our boys.

DESERVES ITS NAME.

One of the Jamestown, N. Y. subscribers says the "HELPER deserves its name for it IS a helper, and with anxiety I await its coming."

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.

Arthur Johnson, class '93, was heard from this week. He is well and is still teaching among the Pottawatomies.

A very welcome letter has been received from Chas. Mishler, '97, now at Hayward, Wis. working in the Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha Railroad office and studying telegraphy. Louis is teaching school at Chipewa. Both were in the printing-office when here.

Lillie Payne, ex-Carlisle student, writes from Vinita, Ind. Ter., that she is teaching a district school about 20 miles from her home. She taught the same school last fall, and the people petitioned her to go back. She says: "Capt., I am thrown out in the world to make my way through, and I feel that I never can express my gratitude for what you have done for me. Carlisle has strengthened me and made me able to stand before the world."

Susie McDougall, class '95, is teaching the Indian boys and girls of her race at Ponsford, Minn. Not long since she offered as a prize for not missing a word in fifty taken from review reading lessons, the HELPER for a year. Five spelled the words correctly, hence will receive the little weekly letter from Carlisle each in his or her own name.

The judges appointed for the school song contest, who were to decide, on February 15, upon the best production, advise that the time limit be extended, in order that a larger number than was entered may try for the prize of \$10, to be awarded by the Societies. The Committee, therefore, extends the time to the 25th of March. Only students and ex-students of Carlisle Indian School are eligible to this contest. All persons entering the contest should see that their compositions are in the hands of the chairman of the committee—James R. Wheelock, not later than March 25th. The author's nom de plume should be attached to the manuscript, and also written on a sealed envelope containing the author's name; then both the manuscript, and the sealed envelope should be inclosed in another envelope addressed to James Wheelock.

One of the soundest, heartiest and most practical talks we have had the pleasure of listening to for a long time from our Assembly Hall platform was an impromptu address delivered before the student body last Saturday night, by Ex-Governor of Idaho, W. J. McConnell, United States Indian Inspector, a few moments after he arrived on the grounds. He so mingled sound thought with wit, humor and story that his audience was won in its entirety.

Governor McConnell had no such educational advantages when a boy as the Carlisle student enjoys. His school-house was made of rude logs. The floor was made of puncheons smoothed by an adz, and his bare feet often suffered from splinters from that old rough floor. There were no backs to the benches. There were not books enough in that school to go around, and the scholars had to take turns reading from one or two, and he sincerely hoped that we appreciated the advantages we were given. His experiences showed vividly how we could help ourselves over difficulties if we but had the pluck.

The strongest point in all his talk disclosed to view the benefits to be derived by striking out for oneself. Very early in life he was obliged to support himself and has been dependent upon no one since, and he stood before us the very embodiment of INDEPENDENT manhood and FREE THOUGHT. He did not say "Indian boys, do as I did," but in every fibre of his being, as he spoke with the earnestness that teemed with sincerity, he impressed upon his hearers that to STRIKE OUT from the fetters that hold one down was the best thing that a person could be compelled to do.

His talk was so exactly in accordance with what we try to instill here at Carlisle, that it was immediately recognized by our students, and the warm and intense interest felt in the stranger was shown by loud and prolonged applause. We trust that Governor McConnell will come again, and give us more of his helpful experiences.

William Hoag, treasurer of the Seneca tribe, visited the school last week, and to our student body said in part:

"I was thinking of how our forefathers lived in this land of America. What a change has come over the Red Men, within the last one hundred years! As I sat here, I thought that the Red Men are even ahead of the white men now, from what I hear in music. I am no musician but I could tell the difference between a good band and a poor band. I would say to you, children here, that you mind your father, here, Capt. Pratt, he knows what is good for the Red Men, and he is doing all he can to make the Red Men, men among men. As I am no speaker, I wish to be excused."

William Tivis, class '90, with an Indian friend, who was one of Capt. Pratt's scouts, twenty three years ago down in the Indian Territory, stopped off a day, on their way from Washington to the Comanche country. Mr. Tivis found only a few of his old friends left among the teachers, officers and students. He is looking well and much improved in general appearance since he was here last, a year or two ago.

Forward, March!

Motto of class '98: "Seize your opportunity."

Thomas Marshall led the Sunday evening service.

The choir was photographed by Mr. Choate of Carlisle, on Washington's birthday.

Tuesday was a holiday. There were marbles, wheeling and a general do-as-you-please air all around.

The world struck a good many people last Friday morning when they ventured out upon the icy walks.

Disciplinarian Thompson's mother, Mrs. Newton W. Thompson, of Albany, is visiting the school, a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson.

Prof. Bakeless spent a part of his holiday among the Franklin and Marshallites at Lancaster, where he acted as judge in an intercollegiate debate.

We catch on the zephyrs from Lower Brule, South Dakota, that Samuel Deon is an excellent worker, and that Robert Jackson, '96, is a very good teacher.

Louie McDonald, Paul Hayne, George Wolfe and Edgar Rickard attended the State Young Men's Christian Association Convention, held at York, last week.

Among the visitors this week were Mr. A. P. Hall, Mr. J. H. Baldwin, Esq., trustees of the West Chester State Normal School and Mr. H. S. Johnson, steward of that great school.

Miss Shaffner gave an illustrated lecture on China, at the Grace U. B. Church, last Thursday evening, which was largely attended, and pronounced exceedingly interesting and instructive.

Assistant-Disciplinarian Chauncey Yellowrobe has returned from his country trip among our boys. He visited the homes and schools of all, and his report in the main has been gratifying.

Class '98 makes a fine looking picture—(8x10); price 30 cents; by mail 35 cents. FREE for ten HELPER subscriptions and 5 cents extra to pay postage. Names and tribes printed on the picture.

Supt. Thomas I. Lincoln of the Indian Orphan Asylum, Versailles, New York, Dr. A. D. Lake and Mr. John E. Livermore of the same institution, and Hon. H. M. Blaisdell of New York, were among the visitors of the week. Supt. Lincoln and Dr. Lake addressed the student body at the close of the exercises on Tuesday evening.

On last Sunday afternoon, Frances E. Willard memorial services were held in the Methodist Church, Carlisle, Mrs. Dr. Reed, presiding. Miss Shaffner and Miss Ericson addressed the meeting, giving personal reminiscences of the celebrated woman for whose death the world mourns.

A surprise was tendered Miss Simmons last Tuesday evening in the Teachers' parlor. She celebrates the 22nd, as the anniversary of her birth, and Miss Seonia had quietly invited to the parlor a host of Miss Simmons friends, who joined in laughter, song, games and other merriment. Soon after the delicious cream and cake were served and a few more pleasantries enjoyed the company dispersed, each feeling that it was good to have been there.

Spring is near at hand!

George Wolfe, Paul Hayne and Vincent Nahtalsh, left on Tuesday evening for Cleveland to attend as delegates from our school Young Men's Christian Association, the World's Conference of Students.

The lecture on "Abraham Lincoln" by Rev. George L. Spining, D. D., on next Tuesday evening in Assembly Hall, should be heard by every boy and girl. No character in American history can give more help and inspiration.

The March "Red Man," out the middle of March, will be the Commencement Number, and will contain full proceedings of the exercises, graduating essays, class picture, names of all visitors, and a stenographic report of addresses made by distinguished visitors.

Rumor has it that Edward Marsden, our Alaskan friend who is at the Theological Seminary, Cincinnati, is soon to be married. The word came on a breeze from the region of the North pole. It is safe to say that he has arrived at a logical conclusion, and we wonder if he found it in the "theo" school.

A collection was taken at the Washington birthday celebration last Tuesday evening, and we are pleased to be able to report that 12 dollars were given by the school to go toward erecting the George Washington Memorial Building at the National Capital, as was explained last week.

Misses Luckenbach and Cutter, Mrs. Sawyer and Mrs. Bakeless went to hear the organ recital given at the Market Square Presbyterian Church in Harrisburg on Tuesday evening by Alexandre Guilmant. Miss Hill heard him the following evening at Chambersburg. Guilmant is counted the greatest organist living, and the public crowded to hear him. The recital was pronounced a rare treat.

The Sunday Press (Phila.) of two weeks ago contained a column and a quarter article about Mr. Howard Gansworth, '94, who is now a Princeton Freshman. Howard's Indian name is Rho-whas-ne-uh, which was the name of his great-great-grandfather. He is a descendant on his mother's side of Red Jacket, that Seneca warrior and orator, whose influence over his people was so great, and whose "quickness of apprehension, breadth of forecast and appositeness of reply," says Schoolcraft, "has never been surpassed by any other Indian of whom we have any record." Howard is making his own way through college, by working at whatever he finds to do, when not down to actual study.

Washington's birth day was fittingly celebrated in Assembly Hall on Tuesday evening, a program having been arranged by the Indian members of our faculty. The band played patriotic airs, the school and choir sang heartily, and the audience was addressed in a stirring manner by Hon. R. M. Henderson whose home joins the school grounds. The faculty and students always expect an eloquent address when Judge Henderson is announced, and his audience was not disappointed last Tuesday night. As was said by an admiring auditor "Judge Henderson is not only a gentleman of the old school but an orator of the old school as well, such an one as recalls to mind with vividness the image of Randolph, Clay and Douglas."

A MAN OF FIFTY STOPPED TOBACCO.

So often we hear men who are near middle life, and who have been accustomed to tobacco from youth up, say they cannot do without it.

It no doubt takes an iron will to break the smoking and chewing habit at forty or fifty, but that ONE man had the courage to do so in worth of note.

The writer accosted a gentleman friend a few days ago:

"I see that you do not use tobacco any more. How did you stop it?"

"Well," said the man of strength, "I simply stopped. That is all a man has to do who wants to quit smoking or chewing. I have not used a bit for six months."

"How do you feel, anyway?"

"First rate," said he.

"Don't you have a craving for it?"

"I have gotten over that. I did have."

"Don't you notice ANY difference in your feelings?"

"Well," said he; "I observe this great difference. In the last few years of my life I have been a very poor sleeper. I would tear around over my bed every night trying to find a comfortable spot in which to rest, and I've been in the habit of lying awake for hours."

"And do you sleep better, now?"

"Splendidly. I hardly move all night and feel refreshed and rested in the morning, and what's more, I feel more like a MAN."

"That is proof enough for me that tobacco was an absolute injury to you. That some men whose use tobacco can sleep, is no proof that it is not injurious, for it affects them in some other serious way. Science has proven that tobacco IS injurious, and yet men cling to the habit, grow nervous and old long before their time, and die before having served their full usefulness in the world, all because they CAN'T stop an evil, when they could if they WOULD."

A SMALL ESQUIMAU PASSES WISE JUDGMENT ON A MATTER OF NATIONAL IMPORTANCE.

Healy Wolf, although older than some of our small boys, is among the least in stature, and came from Alaska's most northern point.

He is very frequently appointed one of the office orderlies, which duties, only business-like, many little boys can fill. The orderlies have opportunities to see and hear what goes on in the offices, which keep them wide awake, while many times they are called upon to do work requiring skill and alacrity, and thus they learn the ways of office people.

One of our teachers, the other day, was greatly exercised over the blowing up of the great war-ship, Maine, in Havana waters, and as she entered the office hall, asked each one of the little orderlies what they thought of the disaster.

"Do you think it was accidental?"

"I don't know," said the first little boy.

"And you! Do you think the Spanish did it?"

"I don't know," said the other little boy, demurely.

"Well, here is Healy. What do you think of it, Healy?"

He looked up with most thoughtful and serious intelligence showing that he had read up on the subject.

"I think it is debatable."

TESTIMONY FROM A NOTED ATHLETE.

The veteran pedestrian, E. Payson Watson, who at one time performed the remarkable feat of walking one hundred and twelve miles in twenty-four consecutive hours, said recently:

"When I was walking, my purpose was to demonstrate that the greatest physical endurance is possible without the use of alcoholic or other artificial stimulation. On a strictly temperance diet I repeatedly accomplished feats of endurance which no athlete using stimulants has ever equaled."

MARRIED AND WELL.

Mrs. Maggie Darco, nee Beaulieu, says she is no longer the sickly Maggie she used to be here. She has a dear baby girl and a good husband who is in the lumbering business. They have not had snow in Minnesota this winter, which interferes somewhat with the getting out of logs. Maggie, wishing to keep up with our doings, renewed her subscription and paid for her friend.

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE INDIAN.

A visitor to the Indian Territory has made this observation about the inhabitants:

The Indian has great tenacity, a slow but retentive mentality, and is capable of enduring a tremendous amount of intellectual labor. He has invariably great dignity, and is always philosophic under adverse circumstances.

E-son-e-tah is the name of the smallest of the Esquimaux, who came this fall. She is learning very rapidly and getting to be a real little chatter-box, trying every new word she learns.