

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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PATHS.

(Printed by Request.)

THE path that leads to a loaf of bread
Winds through the swamps of toil,
And the path that leads to a suit of clothes
Goes through a flowerless soil,
And the paths that lead to the loaf of bread
And the suit of clothes are hard to tread.

And the path that leads to a house of your own
Climbs over the bowdiered hills,
And the path that leads to a bank account,
Is swept by the blast that kills;
But the men who start in the paths to-day
In the lazy hills may go astray.

In the lazy hills are trees of shade,
By the dreamy brooks of sleep,
And the rollicking river of pleasure laughs
And gambols down the steep;
But when the blasts of winter come,
The brooks and the river are frozen dumb.

Then woe to those in the lazy hills,
When the blasts of winter moan,
Who strayed from the path to a bank account
And the path to a house of their own;
These paths are hard in the summer heat,
But in winter they lead to a snug retreat.

S. W. FOSS in "Yankee Blade."

WOMEN IN PLACE OF WINE.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Oct. 7.—The Kentucky Bankers' Association, before adjourning its annual session, unanimously adopted a resolution complimenting and indorsing the local bankers for keeping wine off the table at the annual banquet Wednesday night, saying that it was recognized as a pleasing advancement and resolving that at all the annual banquets hereafter ladies should be among the guests "as the only stimulants there."—[Ex.

Don't Believe In Pledges?

Some people hesitate to sign a pledge for temperance, saying that, while they believe in temperance principles, they do not believe in pledges of any kind.

Now these people show lack of business knowledge, for in most of the affairs of life pledges are required. Whenever men or women sign bank checks, they pledge themselves to pay money, and every contract to do a certain amount of work is a pledge, and so on, ad-

infinitum. Written pledges in business are manifold, while verbal pledges are daily, nay hourly, occurrences. The very promise to meet a friend at a certain place and hour for a walk or some social enjoyment is a pledge of good faith, and our self-honor or self-respect will lead us to keep good these promises or pledges.

The women or men who fail to have stamina enough to make pledges, if only in a business way, or character enough to proudly keep them, are the ones for whom the world has little respect; not the ones who respect their own character sufficiently to take the responsibility to stand for what is honorable in business, social or temperance affairs.

(See Arabic Proverb last page.)

WHAT HE WOULD HAVE SAID.

When Mr. N. Konishi, of Japan, was here last week he took a hearty interest in our pupils and their work and studies. While he writes very fair English he hesitates to speak. Had he been able to speak as he felt he would have said the following, which was handed to the Man-on-the-band-stand by him:

MY DEAR FRIENDS:

I am very glad to see you all this evening. I had not the right understanding of the Red Men as the Geography teaches us wrong, but I saw an Indian in Delaware last summer and another lady in the school for the Deaf in Mount Airy. And it surprised me to find that both ladies had very great resemblance to us on several points. Hence I wished to visit you here, and I felt as if I had met with my brothers and cousins.

You graduates will write about yourselves rightly, but not boastfully and give good warning and advice to your next generation, thus improving your civilization more and more as all others in the world do.

We will not care for our complexions, but we will try constantly to improve ourselves in civilization.

I trust you all are thankful to your kind Superintendent and teachers for teaching, and also your statesmen for giving you such liberal instructions and supplying such fine buildings with very wholesome place, as you are to your God every day.

The Indian Helper

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— AT THE —

Indian Industrial School,
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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.

Vertical writing now holds sway from No. 1 to No. 9.

The number of our girls who take the HELPER and pay for it is over 200. We are still waiting for that promised list from the boys' quarters.

Florence Esther Allen has come to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. Allen of Albuquerque, New Mexico. She arrived October 4th. It will be remembered that Mrs. Allen was Miss Ida Johnson, when here.

We see by the "Montanian" that Dr. Daniel is after a Bruin he lost in vicinity of St. Mary's lake during his former incumbency as agency physician. The Doctor had a fine robe on his floor here, of a bear killed by himself.

A circular from the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals giving hints for the dog days, is full of information and should be read by everybody. Many dogs are cruelly treated as mad when they are not mad.

Letters relating to the school work of the country pupils will be going to the patrons soon. May we hope for a speedy response? All these means, help to bind school, pupils and patrons closer. All are helped and uplifted in helping each other.

The boys and girls gave the Captain a most enthusiastic greeting as he mounted the platform last Saturday night at English Speaking, and after Miss Johannsdottir's address, he repaid them in an old-time speech which went to the very finger-tips of every one present.

Last Thursday, Dennison Wheelock addressed a large and appreciative audience gathered in the immense Moravian Church at Bethlehem, this State. The meeting was under the auspices of the Woman's Indian Rights Association of that city. And Mr. Wheelock's theme was "The Present Indian Situation and the Outlook." He was a guest of Bishop Levering for a few hours and of President Hark of the Young Ladies Seminary for the night.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt must have been gratified at the reception given them on their return to the school last Friday evening, after a vacation of several weeks. As the carriage drove in at the guard-house gate the band discoursed lively music from the band-stand, while the boys and girls, little and big, waved handkerchiefs, clapped hands and even tooted tin horns for joy. "Captain's all right," called one of the larger boys from the office balcony, and the happy countenances of all said as much. Brevies of white-aproned girls, and brigades of school-clothed boys came up to give a shake of welcome. Mrs. Pratt said she had seen many pretty places in their travels, but nowhere was there such beautiful grass as met her gaze as they drove in. And Captain, well—he seemed too full, and too happy to say much of anything but "How do you do?" to all he could reach, and give an appreciative nod of satisfaction to all in sight.

Our game, last Saturday with Princeton was somewhat disappointing to us. Not because, we did not win; not because we did not score; not that the score was 18 to 0 in Princeton's favor, but because, notwithstanding our efforts to play clean ball, and notwithstanding the statement of the umpire, who has a national reputation for fairness, that we played a hard, honest, clean game we were accused by some reporters of doing otherwise. Far more than winning a game even from Princeton, do we value our reputation for clean gentlemanly sport.

Miss Seonia, spoke on Thursday at the opening exercises of school, on "Mind's Power Over Matter." The Professor gave a second talk, on Friday, on "Artificial Immunity from Diseases." On Monday, Rev. Woodside, Missionary from Central Africa gave a talk on "Life in Central Africa." On Tuesday, Miss Peter told of the habits of the Egyptian Moth. On Wednesday, Miss Standing took the subject of "Simple Medicinal Plants."

Miss Olafia Johannsdottir, of Iceland, addressed the Susans on Friday evening, and on Saturday gave a very entertaining address to the student body in Assembly Hall. She impressed her audience with a depth of thought and earnestness that seemed difficult for her to express in English, but much of what she said was very forcible and helpful.

A subscriber of the HELPER, requests that we print the following:

"Conquering may prove as lordly and complete a thing in lifting upward as in crushing low." MRS. BROWNING.

From The Indian Guide, Shoshone, Wy.]

William Shakespear's grain yard reminds one of an old "down east" farm. He has seven stacks of grain and two of hay nicely stacked.

Irene had a birthday on the 5th. She invited a number of her friends from the Agency, Post, and Mission to spend the afternoon. The little folks looked quite cute and we are sure that they all enjoyed themselves.

Mr. Hugh Sousea, Laguna, New Mex. has been appointed Engineer at the school. Mr. Sousea graduated at Carlisle in 1894. Since then he has taken a normal course at Sainte Fe, New Mex. where he graduated this last summer.

Charlie Lowcloud is the faithful deliverer of milk.

Yale at New York to-morrow. Gettysburg at Gettysburg, next Saturday

Miss Palmer of Amherst, Mass. has been a guest of Miss Cutter this week.

Mr. Harvey, of Milroy, brother of Mrs. Bakeless, was her guest last Friday.

The poem on 1st page was sent by a good friend of the school and of the Indians.

Miss Richenda Pratt, of Wilson College, spent Sunday at home. She likes Wilson.

The bugle for taps and reveille is again heard, and all hearts gave it a loud welcome.

Misses Clara and Mary Anthony of North College Street were out calling on friends last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt were over from Steelton on Sunday, and had with them Dick and Roxana.

Mrs. Bull has been giving some very acceptable aid on the proof sheets of the printing-office job work.

What printer thought that lye was too weak to wash type and so dropped one in his sister's dish-pan, for an extra bath?

There is no change for the better in Mrs. Beitzel's condition. She is lying very ill at her parents' home near Williams Grove.

Mr. Jordan's work shows for itself in the improvement of the drives around the school grounds, especially the road leading to the near farm.

The Misses Stewart, of Chambersburg, with friend from Lancaster visited the school last Thursday. One of the sisters is matron of our teachers' club.

Frank Cayou, Miss Forster and Miss Sensey attended a musical in Harrisburg on Wednesday at which the first mentioned sang very acceptably.

If Miss Linnie Thompson can sing, she can also make delicious cake as the Man-on-the-band-stand can testify after eating a piece brought in from the country.

The serenade given by the girls' glee club to Captain and Mrs. Pratt last Friday night sounded sweetly to the ears of others as well as the honored home-comers.

Read the argument in article on first page in regard to not believing in pledges. It bears thinking over seriously, and the Arabic Proverb, last page, is right in line.

Miss Shaffner, Miss Ericson and Miss Barclay were dressed in Chinese, Finland and Roman peasant costumes respectively last Friday evening at the Susan Longstreth Literary Society.

Who is the teacher who doesn't know "where she is at," being too old for the Y's and too young for the O's. Never mind; the Man-on-the-band-stand will have a party some of these days for the G's, and she will be one of the first to be invited.

Abram Isaac is making of himself a handy all-around workman. He hangs electric bells for town people, and strings telegraph wires for the learners of telegraphy, at the school, quite a class of whom may be heard these evenings ticking out messages to each other.

Mr. Weber has had a hard run of work through the Fall and has made some valuable improvements in the steam plant and pipes from which we will all reap a benefit

The "bachelors" have had their rooms fitted up with book-shelves, tables, etc. Made by our enterprising carpenters, and painted by the brush manipulators of the shop below us.

A set of single harness, hand-made by our harness boys was shipped on Wednesday to Mrs. C. R. Agnew of New York, who has been using the Carlisle Indian make for several years.

Mr. and Mrs. Levant L. Mason and Master Frederick Hall, of Jamestown, N. Y., Mrs. Jos. Twyman, of Chicago, and Mrs. N. M. Allen, of St. Louis are guests of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt.

Miss Sara Smith, '97, acted as substitute in No. 8 school room effectively for a few days, the regular teacher, Miss Cochran, having been detailed to Capt. Pratt's office to help get off the quarterly papers.

Capt. Pratt and Mr. Standing went the rounds of the societies last Friday evening, and found less excusing for non-performance of assigned duties in the girls' society than in the Invincibles or Standards.

A beautiful new desk has been transferred to the school office which is very much appreciated by the Professor. He says, "It is wonderful what a stimulus a beautiful, much-needed and convenient article is to a worker."

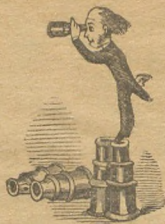
A vote of thanks is due Mr. Norman, from our mailers, for a revolving stool made from two old stools. The Mustang manipulator can now turn for his new galley in less time and with less effort and wear and tear than before.

What would the clocks of the school rooms and shops do, without Mr. Harris' ingenious fingers to doctor them when out of repair? Our blacksmith is an all-around man and can do anything from the repair of a clock spring to the manufacture of a 4-horse Herdic coach.

While the work of the tin-shop in the past month may not show as much as some of the shops in manufactured articles, the opening of drain pipes, mending of spigots, using up of old tin on the repair of roofs, etc., is all necessary work, and most valuable for the tinner boys to learn.

The Toronto delegates to the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union departed for Canada on Wednesday morning. Miss Olafia Johnnsdottir, of Reykjavik, represents Iceland. Miss Jenny Ericson, of Helsingfors, our Sloyd teacher, represents Finland, and Miss Ruth Shaffner, Matron, is a delegate from Pennsylvania.

No wonder the Scandinavians are wide-awake, as well as Sloyd inventing, if they all make and drink such coffee as was served informally by Miss Ericson to a baker's dozen of her friends in her cozy rooms, last Saturday afternoon. Of course, the star of the hour was Miss Olafia Johannsdottir, whose quaint humor, and forceful, unique expressions always hold the attention of the circle in which she mingles. Not less brilliant, however, was ye hostess, in plaid apron, of Finland style, and with words of good cheer for all her guests.



Good morning, friends! Ah—let me see!

Who are the girls that were trying to use a bicycle wrench for an earring?

Who brought a mouse into the printing-office?

Who has the largest number of callers these evenings?

Who is that leaf-sweeper who takes three sweeps to the other boys' one? Why, if he goes through life in that fashion, obstacles will fly before him, and he will reach a place worth while.

Who is that young man in No. 10 who always gives his teacher his very best work? He knows he can't AFFORD to do otherwise, for upon his teacher he depends for a promotion, and said teacher can't afford to promote one who works carelessly.

Who is the fascinator down around the shops?

What floor painter smeared his red brush over the gray of the wainscoting, there to remain for years, a mark of carelessness?

Where in the world are there more obliging and gallant mechanics and tradesmen than at the Carlisle Indian School? The only woman at work in their midst answers: Nowhere.

Who are the boys that knock the heels off of their new shoes for football?

What was the matter with the boy who lost his book in school and found that he had been holding it in his hand all the time?

Who goes to office 4, where the photographs are kept, pulls them down, takes plenty of time and never thinks to put them back in the order found, thus entailing extra work upon the already too busy clerks?

Who is that taking a coal-oil bath and why?

Who was the young man that annoyed Mr. Wile during Sunday afternoon service?

Who is the little girl in chapel that whispers?

Who is the young man that always dresses well and is very gentlemanly, but when he shows his teeth, Oh, My! He hasn't used a brush for a week?

Why do those hornets molest the Man-on-the-band-stand? And who suggested that it was because they are fond of honey?

Who said the plural of baby is "twins"?

Who is making the Man-on-the-band-stand some jelly because he said in his paper one time, that grapes put to such use were better for mankind than when made into wine?

Where did that fine new pencil sharpener come from?

Whew! Who carries that loud perfumery? Doesn't she know that too much "smell-good" sometimes indicates that the person using it is too tired to keep clean?

WAS GOOD CITIZENSHIP ACCOMPLISHED BY CONTACT?

In "Leslie's Weekly" for October 21, there are pictures illustrating the Five Points Mission, in New York City.

In the Five Points Mission School 600 children of 16 different nationalities are gathered.

We thought of our own school when we read the article.

But in that school the boy "toughs" and the girl degenerates are gathered.

Not so in our school.

We have the crude wild boy of nature, sometimes, but he is not a "tough" unless he has learned to be so from some so-called civilized associates before he ever came to Carlisle.

The article speaks of Five Points Mission pupils as sodden, raw and useless when they enter.

But after they have gone to school awhile they become bright-eyed, quick-witted boys and girls and eventually good citizens of the United States.

The school has been in operation for over 50 years, and since the first company of seemingly hopeless little ragamuffins entered with the first class, 40,000 children have been registered, and among its graduates are numbered New York men in both professional and commercial circles.

We wondered as we looked at the pictures how many of them were sent back into the slums after they finished school, and how many were encouraged to stay out and live in the strata of human atmosphere above the filth, drunkenness and vice of the back-alley and by-street?

How many of them who did go back to their people, when quite young, ever amounted to anything, and those who have become good citizens we wondered if it were accomplished by associating with good citizens?

Arabic Proverb.

Men are four:

He who knows not, and knows not he knows not,

He is a fool; shun him.

He who knows not, and knows he knows not,

He is simple; teach him.

He who knows, and knows not he knows,

He is asleep; waken him.

He who knows, and knows he knows

He is wise, follow him.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 1, 3, 6, 8, 9 would buy us a home if we had enough.

My 4, 2, 7, 5 is the best way for doors to be these cool days.

My whole are what the Carlisle Indian boy is thinking about, about this time.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The sun shine.