

# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

*Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.*

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## THE HARVEST.

A GRAIN of corn is very small,  
'Tis scarcely anything at all;  
But sow a handful of them wide,  
And you will reap, at harvest-tide,  
A plenteous heap of ripened gold,  
More than your joyful arms can hold.

A trifling kindness here and there  
Is but a simple, small affair;  
Yet, if your life has sown them free,  
Wide shall your happy harvest be,  
Of friends, of love, of sweet good will,  
That still renews, and gladdens still.  
—PRISCILLA LEONARD.

## TWO LITTLE INDIAN BOYS ON THEIR WAY TO THE COUNTRY.

Not long since, two small Indian boys going to country homes near Philadelphia, were the observed of observers on the train.

"Clean! Their coats and trousers were faultlessly brushed, the latter showing the crease as the up-to-date, well-dressed man has his; their collars stood high and were fresh from the laundry; their little shirtfronts and ties were of the most approved order; their shoes shone until one could see his face in them, and all in all they were the most genteel, gentlemanly little chaps I've seen for many a day," said one who had been on the train.

"I've noticed several groups of small boys at various times on their way to country homes," continued the narrator, "and they always look as though they had stepped directly from their Carlisle trunks or band-boxes—models of propriety and neatness."

But on this occasion the two seemed to attract special attention, being smaller than usual, and being so self-possessed and manly, while at the same time they had their own little way of amusing themselves as the train sped along, much to the gratification of lookers-on.

Finally the newsboy entered, crying:

"All the latest magazines, just out. Puck, Judge, Life, Town Topics, Philadelphia and New York papers."

The illustrated weeklies he threw here and there on the seats, and a Puck fell to the little Indian boys.

They were greatly pleased, evidently thinking they had received a present, and leafing the pages they laughed and discussed the pictures in turn, until all were seen, then unfolding the paper they spread it on the back of the seat before them with the largest and most comical illustration in full view. In fact they pinned it to the seat, and then sat comfortably back to enjoy the ludicrous effect.

"Good paper," said the newsboy coming along just then.

"Yes, sir," replied the smaller of the two, whose head would have reached but little above the back of the seat, had he been standing.

"Ten cents," said the newsboy.

Then the children looked at each other and shook their heads.

"You want it?"

"No," said the spokesman. "We did see all the pictures."

"Good to read," persisted the newsboy.

"Don't want it," said the Indian, and the people seemed pleased to think that he was smart enough not to admit that he could not read, but their smiles turned to amazement when the little Indian straightened himself up and said:

"If you have a Philadelphia Press, I will take that."

The seller of the papers found one, handed it to him, received his pay and went on.

The voluminous Press, with its scare-lines, large illustrations, deep editorials, heavy political and war news, opened full size, nearly covered the youthful readers from view, and made an unusual and interesting picture, which seemed greatly to impress the narrator.

Secretary Bliss has written to Superintendent Peairs, of the Haskell Institute Lawrence, Kansas, says the Indian Leader, that it is his intention to take a trip through the west during the summer if the condition of official business will enable him to do so, and if near Lawrence at commencement time that he will be happy to accept the invitation to be present at the graduating exercises.



# 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.

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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.

Beautifully engraved invitations to the Carlisle High School Commencement have been received by friends of Miss Cynthia Webster, of class '98, who graduated from our school in '96.

In the HELPER for May 27, we made the error of stating that Supt. Viets of the Cheyenne, Oklahoma School was in the Sloyd picture, about which an item was written. We should have said Manual Training Teacher, Mr. L. L. Meeker.

Mr. and Mrs. Barclay, parents of our Miss Barclay are residing in town. Last week, Mrs. Barclay was called to the bedside of a sick mother in Pittsburg, and Mr. Barclay, who is an invalid, has come out to the school for a few days, and is enjoying the cool breezes and beauties of our campus from the balcony under Old King Walnut.

The Dickinsonian says in reference to the game on Decoration Day when Dickinson was defeated by a score of 6-2, that one very pleasing feature about the game, in fact about all games with the Indians, was the absence of wrangling, and while opportunities to find fault with decisions were given they were let pass in a good natured manner. The pitching of Hudson and a fine catch of a foul fly marked the playing of the Indians. Roberts made a pretty single.

Mr. Dennison Wheelock, director of our band, has gone on an extended tour throughout the West, on the search for good Indian horn-blowers. He will visit only the Indian schools which have bands, among others Haskell, Kan., Genoa, Nebr., Phoenix, Ariz., Perris, Calif., Chemawa, Oregon, Puyallup, Washington, Grand Junction, Colorado, Wittenberg, Wisconsin, etc. His mission is to get up a band for the Paris Exposition in 1900. He is acting under the authority of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, and will confer with the Superintendents of the various schools in arranging for the transfer of musicians to our school, where they will receive special drill and be under the immediate supervision of Mr. Wheelock.

## Rules for Wheelmen.

If all wheelmen and wheelwomen would observe these rules, as laid down by an exchange there need be no serious accidents:

1. ALWAYS keep to the right.
2. ALWAYS slow up at corners.
3. Slow up when you meet a wheel, for the other fellow may be an idiot and turn to the left.
4. Don't scorch in town (or on the school walks.)
5. Always treat with respect those who are walking.

Miss Estelle Reel, Superintendent of Public Instruction for the State of Wyoming, was nominated last Monday for Superintendent of Indian Schools, vice W. N. Hailman, removed. Miss Reel, visited our school a few months ago, and was introduced to the Man-on-the-band-stand as a "real" superintendent.

Work on the athletic field is advancing at a telling rate this fine weather. Mr. Gardner and his carpenters, ex-football Capt. Pierce and force of large boys, Mr. Jordan and another company of boys are all at work upon the track, while the contractor is pushing the other work lively. Mr. Mason Pratt, expert surveyor and engineer, was over from Steelton on Tuesday with his surveying apparatus to see if the work was moving along in scientific order.

Nine pupils from Fort Berthold Agency, North Dakota, have arrived, in charge of Miss Anna R. Dawson, a graduate of the Hampton Institute. Miss Dawson was one of the first party of Indian pupils who came east to be educated, about twenty years ago. Capt. and Mrs. Pratt brought that first party of Indians to the Hampton Normal Institute, Virginia. Miss Dawson is now Field Matron for her own tribe, the Arickarees, and is a capable and attractive woman. On Tuesday, Miss Dawson went forward to Hampton with a party of pupils for that institution.

Mr. Joel Tyndall, '89, who married an ex-Carlisle girl, Lucy Guitar, writes the sad news that he has just lost his wife. Joel is an employee of the Wittenberg, Wisconsin, school, and his wife was seamstress at the same school. He says: "She was taken sick and I thought the Nebraska air might do her good, so she took a leave of thirty days. She thought she was getting better, but a few days after I got a telegram calling me to her burial." There are a number at Carlisle who remember Joel, and on reading this will sympathize with him in this his great trial.

The team of the Cheyenne Boarding School at Darlington, Oklahoma came off victorious recently in a game with nine young men from Union Hall, by a score of 12 to 10. It is said that a large crowd witnessed the game and all were pleased with the contest. Supt. A. H. Viets, of the school, in a letter with the clipping from the Okarche Times, describing the game, says: "It shows that some of our frontier people are trying to get our pupils OUT AMONG the whites even if we cannot have the Carlisle Outing System. Our team is exchanging courtesies with the teams of all the surrounding towns."



If you can't be a sun, don't be a cloud.  
Mr. Morrett is learning to ride a wheel.  
The "prodigal sun" seems to have returned for good.

Dickinson College Commencement visitors galore, this week.

Oscar Wilde of North Dakota, has entered Carlisle as a student.

Picnic? Yes, to-day, at Pine Grove. The whole school will participate.

Miss Jackson, of Metzger College, dined with Miss Cutter on Saturday.

The Seniors have agreed upon pink and olive-green for class colors.

A fine outlook for a good crop of wheat from our school farms, this year.

Invitations to Chillico Commencement have been received for the 22nd.

Mrs. Thompson has gone on a visit to Jersey City, New York, and Albany.

Miss Ollie Choteau, of the printing press has gone to the sea-shore for the summer.

Mrs. Thompson of Milroy, was a guest of Prof. and Mrs. Bakeless for a few days.

Mr. Jordan has received an interesting letter from Ralph Armstrong, '98, who is now in Idaho.

Mr. Norman and his artists with the brush have given the "blues" to all the watering-cans around.

Nancy Seneca, '97, who is a Philadelphia Medico-Chirurgical Nurse, is here for a few weeks' vacation and rest.

Miss Sarah Smith who has had considerable experience at marking linen will be glad to receive orders at 10 cents a dozen articles.

Several of the faculty of the Scotland Orphan School were escorted through the shops and buildings by Miss Carter, last Saturday.

Miss Williams of Williams Grove, sister of the late Mrs. Beitzel, is here assisting Mr. Beitzel in the packing of their household goods.

We are glad to have Dahnola Jessan back at the case from the hospital. He looks as well as if he had returned from a tour for his health.

Rev. Dr. J. A. Lippincott, of Philadelphia, trustee of Dickinson College, was a guest of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt, this Commencement week of Dickinson.

The game on Saturday with Pennsylvania College at Gettysburg was a great disappointment. Our boys played below their standard and lost by a score of 6-2.

Little dog Fancy was running along dog-fashion on three legs, one day this week, and a tender hearted little Indian girl was bemoaning the fact that "Poor Fancy had hurt his leg!" "No!" said a school-mate, "he is only doing addition, putting down 3 and carrying one."

The Chrysanthemum, a monthly magazine, devoted to Japanese and American art, literature and politics, published in San Francisco, has found its way to our desk, and is a credit to the publishers. The Chrysanthemum is the only magazine ever published by Japanese in a foreign country. Address K. Sano, 305 Larkin St., San Francisco.

Miss Nana Pratt is still in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Dennison Wheelock and son Edmund left with Mr. Wheelock, on Wednesday, for the west, the former for an extended visit to her parents in Minnesota.

Seichu Atsye and Grace Warren have gone to summer in the Adirondacks. On their way they stopped in Albany and were shown the sights by Mr. Thompson's friends.

On Wednesday, at the Commencement Exercises of Dickinson College, Senator McComas of Maryland, and Capt. Pratt each received the title of Legum Doctor—LL. D.

In No. 5, they have the reasons for "inverting the terms of the divisor and proceeding as in multiplication," down to a fine point. We are trying to go by reason, not rule, in everything.

The Misses Steele, sisters of the late John Steele, say by note: "Please tell the Indian friends that we greatly appreciated the beautiful floral gifts sent in loving remembrance to our dear brother."

James Wheelock, '96, is playing the clarinet with the Dickinson College Orchestra in their Commencement music, this week. His solo, How Can I Leave Thee? (Air Varie) Cox, was well received by the immense audience which greeted the Glee Club and Orchestra on Monday evening at the Commencement Concert.

Dora Fritz's father—Mr. John Fritz—came all the way from California to see his daughter. He brought another little daughter, whose name is Bertha. Mr. Fritz is a white man, who went to California in 1853. Sixteen or eighteen years ago he married into a Pacific coast tribe of Indians. He has a son in Arkansas for whose home he departed on Wednesday.

Frank Shively, '97, who graduated this Spring from the Carlisle Commercial College, has received an appointment at the Nez Perce Agency, Idaho, as assistant clerk, and left for his new field of duty on Wednesday. Frank has been with us for several years, and has the esteem and confidence of all his teachers and associates, who wish him well in this his new undertaking.

Little John Bakeless received a reprimand in the shape of a talking-to from his papa, which made a deep impression, for when Professor and Captain Pratt were seen later on the band-stand, talking very seriously over some important matter of business, John watched them for awhile and then ran to his mamma saying: "Mamma, I am afraid Captain has been naughty, for papa is talking to him."

Mrs. Given in charge of the small boys, was greatly surprised a few days ago when the two little Indians from Long Island knocked at her door and said they had come to enter Carlisle as pupils. "Why where did you come from?" she asked. "From Jamaica!" "Jamaica!" she repeated. Now there is only one Jamaica at present in the minds of most of us, and she queried in a most earnest manner. "HOW did you get here?" "On the train." "How long were you in coming?" "Started this morning" they replied, and then it dawned upon her that they were not escaped reconcentrados of the West Indies nor Indians from the West, but from Jamaica, Long Island.



## MISS SHAFFNER IN ENGLAND.

At the present writing Miss Shaffner who sailed about three weeks ago for England is on her way back, but a private letter to Miss Ericson, written just before she crossed the Channel to go to Paris is full of interest.

She has spent some time at the home of Mr. Standing's sisters who treated her very cordially.

Mr. Standing's niece Miss Minnie Drewett, in London, has been her companion and true friend. With a lady Doctor friend, Miss Shaffner has visited the slums of London and attended several excellent meetings in the College settlement.

Miss Shaffner and Miss Olafia Johannsdottir were three days at Ripley, Derbyshire, near London, with Miss Agnes Slack the World's Secretary of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. A cordial letter of invitation from Miss Slack met them in Liverpool.

By special invitation from Lady Henry Somerset they spent two days at Eastnor Castle.

All England now is beautiful and the grounds about Lady Henry's Castle, to use Miss Shaffner's own words "is like a glimpse of heaven."

The weather has been rather chilly at times, and fires were needed in the homes. Lady Henry at once became deeply interested in Miss Johannsdottir and gave her every attention. "In fact," says Miss Shaffner, "we were royally treated."

She was privileged to see Gladstone "in state" in Westminster Hall. The crowd was immense; "the streaming thousands was a great human panorama" and very impressive, in that all were on equal grounds, there being no distinguishable difference between commoner and aristocrat.

It was Miss Johannsdottir's intention to go with Miss Shaffner to Paris, but duty in connection with her W. C. T. U. work called her to Norway, Sweden and Denmark, and she gave up the pleasure trip to attend to the call.

From there, not later than August, Miss Johannsdottir will go to her home in Iceland, where business demands are great.

## THE CARLISLE SCHOOL HAS A REPRESENTATIVE IN THE WAR.

Mr. Wm. Gray, who has charge of our Dairy, enlisted when the call came for volunteers, and a recent letter from Camp Alger, in Virginia, to Mr. Standing is full of interest. Among other things he said:

I was very much pleased to get your letter,

I can assure you. If you could see the boys at each "incoming mail," how they gather around the first sergeant, each looking for a letter, and of course some always to be disappointed, you would think we all appreciated letters from home.

It was my intention when I left, to write to you sooner than I have, but then I thought we would be far from home and perhaps actively engaged, for which we all are longing.

I think we have a very nice camp ground, the best to my mind that could have been chosen. It is quite a distance from any place, and both town and country people may congratulate themselves that it is so, for there are many low, unprincipled men in our midst.

The 30th of May being a holiday there were ten passes issued to our company, and as I happened to be one of the number that got one, I considered myself fortunate.

I spent a very pleasant day in Washington, but suppose such privileges will be stopped hereafter, as some of the fellows went to Washington several times without leave and the Colonel has issued orders that there will be no more passes issued to anybody.

That's the way it goes. One or two of the miscreants spoil it for the whole of us.

There are about 20,000 soldiers in all here, with several States represented.

The general health of the camp is good. My health is excellent.

## INDIAN GIRL OFFERED HER SERVICES TO THE ARMY.

Miss Delia Randall, the young Indian woman from Fort Hall reservation, who was graduated two years ago from the New Haven Training School for Nurses, has offered her services, and if needed, is ready to go to the seat of war and care for the sick and wounded. The requirements call for nurses between the ages of thirty and fifty, and as Miss Randall is only twenty-five, it is not probable that the government will accept the offer.—[The Indian Bulletin.]

Miss Randall is one of the successful girls sent out from our school.

## Enigma.

I am made of 15 letters.

My 4, 9, 1, 8, 14, 11 is the sweetest name on earth.

My 2, 5, 11, 13, 3 is a useful animal.

My 10, 11, 12, 15, 7 kills vegetation.

My 6, 9 is what we should not be afraid to say.

My whole is one of the pleasantest seasons of the year.

—From an interested subscriber in Steelton.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The newspaper.