

# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

*Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.*

VOL. XIII.

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NUMBER 4.

## HOPEFUL.

**H**AVE we not all, amid life's petty strife,  
Some pure ideal of a nobler life,  
That once seemed possible?

We lost it in the daily jar and fret,  
And now live idle in a vain regret.  
But still our place is kept, and it will wait,  
Ready for us to fill it, soon or late,  
No star is ever lost we once have seen;  
We always may be what we might have been.

## THREE CHEERS FOR NED BRACE.

### Wedding Bells.

Miss Maryetta J. Reeside, Missionary at Immanuel Mission, Oklahoma Territory, gives in a private letter the following glowing account of a very happy occurrence in the far off corner of the earth, inhabited by the Kiowa and Comanche Indians. She says:

Ned Brace and Miss Martha Kariho were married at 7:30 last evening at the Rainy Mountain Government School.

(The wedding was postponed on account of the death of one of the school girls.)

We were all invited, and our pastor, Rev. H. H. Clouse, performed the ceremony.

The large class-room was beautifully decorated with trailing vines and gay autumn blossoms.

To the strains of the wedding march Ned and his bride entered, preceded by Otto Wells and one of Ned's Kiowa friends as ushers.

The bridal party stood beneath a floral festoon during the ceremony and while receiving congratulations.

They were a remarkably handsome couple. Ned never looked better—so proud and happy, and it would be hard to imagine a prettier bride than Martha in her snowy bridal toilet. Ned's mother, uncle and a number of his near relatives and friends were present besides all the school children.

Little Mattie Wells was to be maid of Honor and strew flowers, but the tiny tot's courage failed, however she did the next best thing by looking like a flower herself.

A delicious supper was served to all the guests, consisting of roast-turkey and cran-

berry sauce, chicken salad and other good things besides ice-cream and cake.

Just think how civilization can be carried away out here—sixty miles from a railroad.

Every one pronounced it a delightful occasion, and my heart felt profoundly grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, who are at the head of the Rainy Mountain School, and to dear old Carlisle and Haskell.

MARYETTA J. REESIDE.

October 22, 1897.

## IN THE FACE OF THESE FIGURES WE WONDER WHY TIMES ARE HARD?

Computations based upon the report of the collector of internal revenue show us that for the year ending June 30th, 1893, the sum of \$1,080,000,000 was spent in the country for liquors. This vast sum was divided as follows:

The farmer got ten per cent., or \$108,000,000 for his raw materials.

The laborer got four per cent., or \$43,200,000 for his work.

And the liquor men received 86 per cent. or \$929,000,000, for their expenses and profits.

Suppose this great sum of money had been equally divided in 1893 upon bread, boots and shoes, clothing, carpets and furniture, then it would have gone as follows:

The farmer would have received twenty-six per cent. of the money for his raw materials, or \$280,800,000.

The wage-earner would have had thirty-one per cent. of it for his work, amounting to \$334,800,000.

The farmer would thus have had a market for \$172,800,000 worth of more raw materials, and the extra sum of \$291,600,000 would have been paid out for labor.

## GOOD EAT.

From Uncorrected locals  
in "Chemawa American."

We had a fine breakfast this morning in the dinning hall. We had beefstake friedspuds hamen-eggs slap jacks choclect and mush.



# 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.

University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia, tomorrow, and Brown at Providence, next Saturday.

Mr. J. B. Given, who for several years was with us as a boy, and while attending Lehigh University, spent his summers with us in a business capacity is now a Bank Cashier and Director of the Citizens' Bank of Ponca City, Oklahoma.

On last Friday evening when the HELPER reporter stepped into their cheerful society room the Invincibles were fighting the Civil War over again, and decided after a full, free and able discussion that the late war did more good than harm to the country.

Edgar Rickard, Ralph Armstrong and John Lameau attended the Y. M. C. A. District Convention held in Middletown, last week. They were royally entertained.

Mr. Joseph Adams left on Monday night for Colorado Springs, Colorado, where he will enter Colorado College as student. He goes with the best wishes of a host of friends at Carlisle, who know Joe but to respect him. He is a worthy young man and will soon prove himself so in his new environment.

Chief of Police Shaffer visited the school on Saturday. Among other things of an interesting nature, he said that he has not drunk a drop of whiskey for six years, and previous to that he thought nothing of taking a pint at once. Three cheers for Mr. Shaffer. He ought to join in honorary membership with the W. C. T. U.

Miss Cummins has received a very welcome transfer from clerkship in our school office to a position in the Indian Office at Washington, D. C. The transfer is mainly agreeable in that it is a promotion in rank and salary, and takes her to her home, which has been Washington for many years. Carlisle has many ties to her, and none more than the work, which she has fully enjoyed during her several years' stay with us. Her King's Daughters circle will miss her and so will hosts of friends at the school, but all congratulate her on the reward she has obtained for faithful and efficient service.



I SEE that the chrysanthemum bed by the office building is a thing of beauty, and that the flowers are not disturbed by the hundreds of passers by who look upon them with pride.

That there is a cold wave on.

That election passed off quietly.

That the mouse traps are doing good service in the printing office.

That some of the horse-shoe throwers, behind the barn, will make good quoit-pitchers if they do play once in awhile when they should be at work.

That the foot ball boys are beginning to feel lively over tomorrow's game, but it is not liveliness mingled with fear, for they are going to give the Varsity team a good tussle.

That some of the boys in the shops who work with coats off do not put them on when they run out for a minute into the cold air. I hear some of 'em sniffing with catarrhal colds which might have been avoided.

That Miss Ericson is back from Toronto, having had a pleasant and profitable trip.

That photographer Choate, of Carlisle, has made the best picture of the printing office he ever succeeded in taking, and that it will be sold by us for 25 cents. For ten subscriptions, however, and two cents extra to pay for postage we will send it FREE. It is a fine interior view of our new quarters, with Indian apprentices at work.

That Eddie Albert can carry a note or go on an errand and get back to his post in less time than many boys of twice his size.

That Alice McCarthy received a beautiful ring from Mrs. Mason.

That a certain individual marked a very private letter "Personal," and put it in the mail without sealing it.

That the biggest chainless safety I ever saw was going the rounds this week. A joke, don't you know? for it was a pin.

That several, including Capt. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Allen, Miss Nana Pratt, Miss Cummins, Miss Simmons and Miss Seonia took in the ball game at Gettysburg on Saturday.

That Mrs. Pratt and sister, Mrs. Allen, of St. Louis, and Miss Richenda Pratt, of Wilson College, took the rainiest day of the season—Monday, to do shopping in Philadelphia, and that they found the stores crowded. That Mrs. Allen is going to save up a St. Louis cyclone to treat her Eastern friends with when they visit her, for a return of compliments.

That the Standards had the largest meeting of any of the Literary Societies last Friday evening, and were in the midst of discussing whether doctrinal teaching in public schools is profitable or not, when our reporter called.



That Mr. Alex. Upshaw, '97, now of the Bloomsburg Normal, spent Sunday with us.

That Mr. Thos. Marshall is an enthusiastic yeller.

That Captain has a new carriage.

That the shop-bell begins to vibrate fifteen minutes before time to stop work, during these days of Mr. Gardner's absence. The Man-on-the-band-stand wonders if the clapper has a new electric motor or what?

That Miss Carter is making picture frames for her school-room of pasteboard and brass tacks. Good scheme.

That Miss Forster is working up a great interest in water-colors among the students, but the Man-on-the-band-stand wonders if any of them have really learned in what color to paint the sea.

That close systematic practice is the order on the football grounds, and that where college teams practice hours with coaches for individuals our men practice minutes with only one coach.

That the Hallow E'en party in the new laundry was a big success. It was given by Miss Bowersox to her pupils.

That the "Library of the World's Best Literature" just placed in the reference library by Capt. Pratt, is a fine addition to the books already there.

That one of the clerks is a little timid about receiving and sending messages through the telephone.

That the clock in No. 11 had a siege of the fits on Wednesday morning.

That Mr. Wile's Sunday afternoon sermon on "Talents" struck home to most of his listeners; his talk was plain, practical and full of hope to those having small talents.

That Miss Senseney's mother, Mrs. Senseney of Chambersburg spent Sunday with her daughter.

That Mr. Snyder's room has been fitted up with a new bed-room suit.

That there is more good music to the square inch in Bachelor's Hall than in most any other hall in the land.

That the person who wrote to Miss Barianna Burgess, Manager, this week must have had a cold in the head.

That Mrs. Judge Henderson and daughter, Miss Rebecca of Carlisle, with Mrs. Henderson's sister, of Washington, D. C. and Miss Rebecca Henderson of Oakland, were among the visitors, on Wednesday.

That the Indians ran up the biggest score of the season at Gettysburg, against the Pennsylvania College men. The Phila. "Press" says: The Gettysburg team did not go to pieces as the score would indicate, but played a steady, regular game from start to finish. It is said that Capt. Dale, of the College team played a fine game; in tackling he missed but a single man and his kick offs were all good, and his men did good work, but the Indians were by all odds the strongest team that ever lined up on the Gettysburg grounds. The whole game was of the friendliest nature throughout, but Gettysburg was outclassed and was squarely defeated by large odds.

That quite a party of boys and girls are going to Philadelphia to see the big game.

That Ollie Choteau's wheel does not wobble as much as it did at first.

That the Susans had a very dull meeting, last Friday evening. That there was manifest lack of interest and that they had to be criticised rather more sharply than was seemly by the critic, for excuses and for many not responding to roll-call with the usual helpful quotations from noted authors.

That all hands at the students' table on Tuesday morning seemed to enjoy the warm biscuits they had for breakfast.

That the school was honored on Friday last by a visitation of a large delegation from the Federation of Women's Clubs held in Harrisburg, and that Mrs. Pratt and Miss Nana set before them a luncheon after having gone the rounds of the school. They were greatly pleased with all that they saw.

That Matilda Jamison has returned to school looking well and happy.

That one of the little orderlies is not in the hurry he should be to get back to his post of duty after carrying a note. A business errand should be purely business unmixed with play. "Work when you work, and play when you play," is a good old adage for us all to keep in mind.

That Mrs. Pratt was called upon to speak last Friday evening when visiting the Susan Longstreth Literary Society, and responded with an appropriate and interesting description of the Federation of Clubs, a session of which she attended in Harrisburg. Mrs. Pratt showed how that such duties as the Susans are called upon to perform fit them for higher places. She had noticed, and it was remarked upon at the Federation meetings how a number of the women of excellent minds and of wide literary experience were painfully diffident when called upon to give utterance to helpful thoughts. It was because they had not had such opportunities when young, as the Susans are enjoying weekly, to gain the courage it requires to speak in public.

That Wm W. Noon, of the "Delaware Valley Advance," Hulmeville, has again visited the school, and renewed old acquaintances and good fellowship with his Indian boy friends and others. There is no guest more welcome to the Bucks County boys at the school, than Mr. Noon. He makes himself a boy with the boys which they appreciate, fully.

That Assistant Supt., A. J. Standing, and Carpenter Gardener have gone to Nashville, Tennessee, to pack up the Indian exhibit for transportation to Omaha, where is held the next Exposition of note.

That J. Frank John, of the Dickinson College Law School called at the printing office on Saturday.

That Mrs. Rudolph Blankenburg, of Philadelphia, Miss Burgess' cousin, was among the Federation women.

That Miss Ely's clock since her return from Kansas will not run unless she stands it on its head. It must be insulted because she stopped short of the antipodes in her vacation travels. It is just as well, only a little inconvenient for persons wishing to see the time to stand on their heads in order to get the true motion of the hands.

That the pupils were disappointed last Saturday night at not having the usual sociable.



## TESTIMONY OF AN INDIAN BOY WHO PULLED THROUGH.

A young Indian, now a teacher on one of the western reservations, did not always have an easy time when he was a student at Carlisle.

He was one who had the courage to own to a wrong act, when faced with the question: Did you do so and so?

"Yes, sir," he would say, even when he knew that punishment would be his reward; and he would take his punishment like a man.

And he is all the stronger to-day for having resisted the temptation to tell a falsehood.

The Man-on-the-band-stand came into the possession of one of his letters recently, and it is so full of vim and the right spirit that he is going to steal a few of the sentiments of the young Indian teacher:

The letter is written to a boy friend and pupil who has just entered Carlisle.

The author of the letter says to his ex-pupil:

"So long as you behave yourself at Carlisle, you will never be sorry you went there. I am glad you are getting along as well as you are.

I read a letter that — wrote to —. It is awful. I thought he was a better principled young man than that. There is such a thing as talking against a thing without using immoral language, and it means more.

You will find that the harder the times are the better you will feel after you pull through them all.

I have known boys who cried for quite a while after reaching Carlisle, and the same boys braced up with pride when they walked out with a diploma.

All the hunger, scoldings and hard work that are experienced there help to sweeten the victory.

Be proud of your school and then you will find that our school will be proud of you."

## THE DICKINSON COLLEGE LITERARY SOCIETIES.

What the editor of "The Dickinsonian" says of the Dickinson College Literary Societies may be read with profit by the members of our own literary societies:

"The Dickinsonian" says:

We congratulate our Literary Societies on their excellent work so far this year. From the first, the meetings were full of life and push, each man being enthusiastic and desirous that his society should get the pick of the new men. Not once have they adjourned nor have the programs been omitted. All this speaks well to outsiders, but to properly appreciate the full meaning of this activity one

must become acquainted with the work done every week. All of the men enter upon the exercises with a spirit of sincere and earnest desire to profit by each effort. So far there has been less shirking of duty than during the same time of any other year. In general debate there is especially a marked interest, the question being vigorously and intelligently discussed for no short time. Not only is this spirit manifested by the old men but the very latest initiates take every opportunity to share in the exercises. Surely nothing can be of more real, genuine pleasure and benefit to a set of men than to have all intent upon the same object and all alike earnest. We sincerely trust that our societies will maintain the high stand they have taken and that each member will feel it his duty to advance every interest of his society, and that in return he may receive valuable help and encouragement for the larger sphere of life.

## TRY IT!

A Wisconsin subscriber says this: "I suppose that your Indian boys, like other boys of their age, enjoy the work they have in numbers. If so please ask them to write out a list of odd numbers as they occur consecutively, beginning with 1. Now add them in the same order and see if they can discover two curious mathematical facts that perhaps their teachers have never noticed."

Miss Fannie Rubinkam has taught our country boys who attend the Newtown, Bucks Co., Presbyterian Sunday School for the last eight years and has had over a hundred at different times, all of whom she calls her boys, and has a lasting attachment and interest in their welfare. She has but three in her class this winter and she wonders where they all are. She ever alludes to her commencement visit two years ago as one of the bright incidents of her life.

## Enigma from a Kansas Subscriber.

I have 9 letters:

My 5, 4, 6, 9 is the most important part of a microscope.

My 1, 2, 8 is an American's chapeau.

My 3, 7, 5, 7 is a notorious African tribe.

My whole, Kansas boys and girls are gathering.

## ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S CONUNDRUMS:

1. Because it has frogs in it; 2. Because she wears an apron; 3. Because he wears a jacket. Explanation: There is a frog at each switch; the apron covers the opening between engine and tank; the Russia iron covering the boiler, is the jacket of a locomotive.