

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XIII.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1898.

NUMBER 43

GOOD CHEER.

SET your toil to a tune, aye, a happy tune
And sing as you hoe, my luddie;
Set your toil to a tune as sweet as the June
And sing as you sew, my lassie.
For toil is pleasure
When set to measure
Of mystical rhythms and runes
And commonplace toil
On fabric or soil
Can be set to a thousand tunes.

THE PAWNEES.

Superintendent C. W. Goodman of the Pawnee Agency Boarding School, Oklahoma, who was with us last week, and who has been transferred to the Chilocco Training School in Oklahoma, in conversation gave the following interesting items about the Pawnees with whom he has labored for several years:

"How much of a school do you have at Pawnee?" asked the writer.

"We have between 100 and 125 pupils."

"In good substantial buildings?"

"Yes, the buildings are very good. There have been additions made in the past few years."

"Are your pupils mostly small?"

"Not all. A few are over 18, but most of them are young. We have a flourishing kindergarten."

"How are the Pawnees progressing as a people?"

"They have their allotments and some are living upon them and are doing very well."

"What of our old boys and girls—Stacy, Robert, Phebe, Rose, and the others?"

Here Superintendent Goodman mentioned the names of several who were doing first rate, living in good homes and keeping up appearances, but a few are not doing the best they know.

"What do the people in general do for a living?"

"They farm, and when the season is favorable the progressive Indians raise good crops, but they get an annuity of 75 to 100 dollars

per capita, and some depend almost entirely upon that and live poorly."

Mr. Goodman spoke of a number of the old men and braves who have died in recent years, among them Sun Chief, Good Chief, Comanche Chief, Baptiste Bahayle, for so many years the leader of the entire tribe, and others.

The writer knew them all and heard with sadness the story of their premature demise. Many of them should be living yet, for they were not old men when they died, but their lives of enforced idleness after the buffalo and other game were killed off, their confinement to the reservation, and lack of knowledge of sanitary laws under the new conditions killed them.

Mr. Goodman also told of the prominence in active business of some of the young men of the tribe, ex-Carlisle boys and girls and pupils from the other schools.

"Are you pleased with your transfer, Mr. Goodman?"

"Naturally I am. It is a promotion, and while the work will be harder at Chilocco and the responsibility greater, I feel that I shall enjoy the change."

"I suppose some of your old pupils will go with you to Chilocco."

"Yes, some of them will. There will be no trouble in getting all the Pawnee children I can take, as they have shown since my stay among them that they have confidence in me, and I believe they will entrust their children to my care, wherever I go."

"How many Pawnee children are there who do not attend school?"

"None whatever. Every child of school age goes to school somewhere."

"That speaks well for the tribe," said the writer. "I remember well when teaching a little day-school down there it was difficult to keep the school full. How many Pawnees are there altogether?"

"About 700, all told."

"What a decrease! When I was with them there and in Nebraska in the early seventies, they numbered about 2,000."

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.

Abbie Doxtator is another one who likes her country home very much, and is enjoying her work, she says.

Better use two envelopes when you send dimes or other silver money, but best of all, in sums less than a dollar, are two-cent postage stamps.

"As I visited your school several times I desire to keep in touch with its advancement," says an enterprising Philadelphian at the close of a letter renewing his subscription.

The many American friends of Miss Olafia Johannsdottir will rejoice to learn that she has safely reached her home in Reykjavik, Iceland, after a very successful W. C. T. U. tour through Denmark, Norway and Sweden.

Haskell proposes to organize and put in training a large chorus of Indian voices with a view to a trip to Paris. Good! We will help! Like our band, the results of their training must show exceptional ability without reference to race, color or previous condition; or no go.

A mimeograph program with artistically sketched cover, showing the way in which the Fourth of July was celebrated by the public school in that extreme corner of the United States known as Unalaska, has reached our desk, is exceedingly novel and may take the premium in truly original design.

We are pleased to learn through a letter from Leander Gansworth who is sojourning at his home in New York for a fortnight before he goes to Booneville, to take his new place, that Willard who went home a few weeks ago not feeling very well is improving greatly. Leander says they are eating lots of fruit and vegetables and getting fat.

A letter from Mrs. Given since she arrived at Holton, Kansas, where she is visiting friends and relatives gives the encouraging news that she is still improving. Mrs. Given went to Holton last week from the hospital in Philadelphia, where she has been undergoing severe treatment, and is still weak from the effects. She hopes to pick up in strength as soon as the weather turns cooler.

Annie Goyitney, who lives at Willow Grove has sent in a nice lot of subscribers and says she does it solely for the HELPER and not for the commission or prize. She feels that the school and the little HELPER have done so much for her that she can never repay. "About nine years ago you brought me from my home," she says in a letter to Miss Burgess. "I suppose you remember that party of Pueblos that you and Mother Irvine brought from New Mexico. Well, I was in that party, and Oh, I cannot realize what I owe Carlisle, for it has done so much for me, and has made me what I am. I can remember well, when you and Miss Irvine were sitting in our house telling my father and mother of the advantages offered at the Carlisle school. Both were unwilling to let me come, for they said I was too small, and that Carlisle was too far away, and many other small excuses they made to keep me home, but at last father gave his consent and they let me come, and now father writes and says he is not sorry for letting me come and he wants me to graduate before I return to them. Last August he let his two other children come to Carlisle, so you see he has had four children here."

Fannie Harris speaks in high praise of her home in the country. She says it is beautiful, and does not believe that any one could have better people to live with. She and Alice McCarthy are living together and have so many pleasures. They have a little tent pitched on the summit of a rise of ground which the children and they have named Morro Castle. She says "You know we are the real Americans who have taken possession of Morro." They took tea one time up there, and at another time had a watermelon party in the tent. She loves to live in the country and has had perfect health ever since she went out.

The boys out for the summer have done exceedingly well this year, better than any previous year, and Carlisle is grateful to them, yet there are a few who have misbehaved. One of the boys who ran away from his place was recently arrested by the civil authorities and brought to the school at a cost of \$22 to the boy. There have been other runaways, but always by boys of weak character and who were given the outing privileges to improve them. They failed and we are sorry to say have brought trouble upon themselves.

Sava Awatum says they have lots of fruit and flowers where she is living in the country. Sometimes in the afternoons they all sit under the trees and sew. Her farm-mother has taught her to embroider pieces of linen which she seems to enjoy doing. She thinks she will stay out all winter and go to country school.

Mr and Mrs. Bennett who recently went to the Ft. Shaw Government School as employees write that they are well pleased with Ft. Shaw. There are two ex-Carlisle pupils on the employee list—Rose Aubrey as assistant matron and Josephine Langley as dining-room matron.

From the present outlook it is not going to take many names to win the ten dollars for getting the most subscriptions before the 1st of October. Don't give up trying, however. You have sent in quite a lot of names, but some one else may send more.

The cool wave was a welcome visitor.

Diligence today brings delight tomorrow.

Mrs. Dandridge is now on her leave of absence.

Mr. Way, of State College was a visitor for a day or two.

An empty gun kills no game and an unprepared life makes no successes.

The ice-cooler seems to be the most popular watering place these dog days.

Mr. Dennison Wheelock made a business trip to Philadelphia a few days ago.

August, thus far, has been a wet month, notwithstanding the old-timer's dry moon.

Mrs. Margaret Murray, of Carlisle, dined with Miss Pratt on Wednesday evening.

Mr. Ralph Baker, foreman of the Hazleton Sentinel, visited the school on Saturday.

Dr. Hilda Langsdorff, of Carlisle, with guests from a distance visited the school last Thursday.

Miss Simmons is spending a part of her vacation in New York City a guest of the artist Mrs. Kaschier.

Mrs. Elizabeth C. Diamant, daughter Miss Millie, and granddaughter, all of Philadelphia arrive as we go to press.

The 1,700 tons of coal required to heat and to do the work of our school for this year is nearly all delivered and stored.

One of the most distinguished friends of Major Pratt addressed him recently by letter, Major R. H. Pratt, LL. D.

Work more important delayed the white washing of fences which is now in progress and improves appearances.

Better send in the names and money for the same, as soon as you have secured 12 or fourteen, for the people who subscribe want to get the paper.

Misses Margaret and Rebecca Lamberton, of Pomfret Street, with a guest, Mrs. R. H. Birge, of Cleveland, Ohio, were visitors on the grounds one day this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Standing, Miss Lida and Master Jack are at the seashore for a couple of weeks, while Fancy is taking up her "dogged" abode with Mr. Weber.

If you send us the name of a person who already takes the paper be sure you write the word "RENEWAL" by the name so that we may not get it upon our books twice.

Miss Elizabeth Norcross, of Carlisle, who has been teaching in the Portland Academy, Oregon, since she graduated from Bryn Mawr, was a guest of Miss Pratt to dinner on Sunday.

Mr. Norman's daughter, who sometime ago married Mr. Reginald Bottomley, of England, but latterly of Carlisle, sailed this week, with her husband to his former home. Mr. Norman accompanied the happy twain as far as New York to see them off.

Coogidlore has received a nice little letter from Cookiglook who is at Ocean City. She says: "I am glad to here stay, here nice to eat. I like to eat fish every time. I like to go ocean bathing." And she is greatly pleased over a doll that a lady gave to her.

The shop court looks much improved since it was shorn of the stray weeds.

Guy Brown came in from the country on Wednesday to go to his home at Sisseton, S. Dakota. He expects to return next month with some of his friends who desire to come to Carlisle.

The rich green grass of the foot-ball field delights the eyes of the champion players now at the school, while the running track is getting into shape much to the gratification of the nimble-limbed.

Work upon the smokestack always has a dangerous look, but Mr. Weber and the Pierce brothers fearlessly go to the top and add or take off pieces as easily as most people can snuff a candle.

Miss Katie Grindrod has returned to Philadelphia. For two weeks she carried most successfully the case of diphtheria in a family near Newville. The patient was a visiting child from Baltimore.

Joseph Blackbear, '98, and Robert Emmett, have gone to the shore for the month of August, to help wait on table, along with the other boys who are there, doing the same service and having a good time.

Our friend and neighbor, Honorable R. M. Henderson has ornamented his carriage-team with the handsome, substantial harness made by our Indian boys, which attracted so much attention at the Nashville exhibition.

Miss Sheridan, the Sioux City nurse is taking care of Yellow Horn the Omaha Indian whose leg was recently amputated. The patient is not doing very well and another amputation will be made.—[Pender Times.

Miss Nana Pratt gave a party in honor of her guest Miss Couard last Thursday evening, but there was such a superabundance of weather that few guests ventured out from town. There were eleven all told, who enjoyed the indoor program, notwithstanding preparations had been made for a lawn and balcony entertainment.

Contractor Wike's answer to persons who say that the athletic field is beautiful, is "Wait, it is not done yet." He claims that when the new grass seed sown the other day comes up and after rolling it with a heavier roller than has yet been placed upon it, the plot will look still better.

Major Pratt is receiving scores of congratulations on his promotion. The Major has been assigned to the First Cavalry, now on its way from Santiago to Montauk, Long Island, but he has no orders to join his regiment. Major Pratt belonged to the Tenth Cavalry for over 31 years. The Tenth is the last regiment. As Major, he goes to the First, verifying the text that "the last shall be first."

Frank Cayou, '96, now of Dickinson College Preparatory, is rusticiating on Mr. Cornman's farm near the school. He is getting as brown as the tan shoes he wears and as tough as a knot, and yet we would not call a young man of his gentlemanly bearing a "tough citizen" by any means. The fact is, he is doing good, hard days' works, and is being built up and fitted for the fall and winter pull in football and college studies.

NEWS FROM DISTANT ONES.

Miss Bowersox

has returned via Niagara Falls to her home in Paxtonville, this State, from the Chicago Summer School. She says by letter that while in Chicago she took dinner with Dr. Montezuma—kind and generous as ever. "We talked over old Carlisle and the Indian question and even touched on water-melons.

The Doctor insisted on having a picnic and having my friends go; so the lady with whom I boarded and several teachers who were boarding at the same place took lunch, while the Doctor provided the water-melons and cantaloupes, and we spent a very pleasant afternoon in Washington Park.

Doctor spoke of his present business status and his future prospects. He is very busy and evidently prospering."

Miss Emma Johnson, for a short time a pupil of Carlisle and afterwards under special instruction in Philadelphia while at the Lincoln Institute, is teaching in the Indian Territory. She was in attendance upon the Chicago Summer School and impressed Miss Bowersox with her earnestness of purpose.

Not all teachers in the Indian service would be willing to spend their money and time in further preparation for their special line of work if the time had to come out of their vacation period, and it would not be right always if they did, for one needs time for absolute rest, but Miss Bowersox commented upon the spirit manifested by Miss Emma in being willing to do this. She was faithful at her duties, was not afraid to ask questions and won the respect and admiration of all who met her. She is a refined Christian girl whose influence must be good.

Mrs. Cook

says that her vacation is going SO fast, and that she is getting nicely rested. Her cold disappeared soon after she arrived at her Connecticut home. She has had several wheel rides with her sister. All the roads are good and there is one cycle path twelve miles long.

Miss Ericson

is still at Bay View, Michigan, taking special instructions in Sloyd methods.

She says:

"There is no summer school where more excellent work is done in Sloyd than in Bay View; I am so glad I came HERE and nowhere else; I feel amply paid for coming and am thinking with pleasure of the improvements it will bring to my department.

A few days ago I visited some Indians in their homes, and a young Indian woman taught us how to make baskets.

These Michigan Indians are fairly neat and tidy and many of them can speak English."

WELL-TREATED IN THE COUNTRY.

Many are the appreciative letters that come from boys and girls in country homes telling of their pleasures and pastimes outside of working hours.

We have not room but for an occasional letter, and these we print to show the appreciation that the authorities at the school feel toward those patrons who take an interest in their charges outside of the money value that the Indian is to them.

Emmaline Patterson who lives with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey, at West Grove writes that recently she was invited to a tea party given to several of the Indian girls in the neighborhood, by Elizabeth LaPrairie and Lizzie Williams at their country home.

They played games and had refreshments of lemonade, ice-cream and cake. Emmaline says after telling of her own lovely home and kind people:

"Elizabeth is certainly a fine cake baker," and she further says:

"The folks they are living with are very nice. I hardly think any folks could be any better than their country folks. When it was time for me to go home it was raining and they took us home in a carriage."

HARD TO SWALLOW.

What Forward says in the following clipping in relation to bad things we hear about ourselves is worth reading and taking to heart:

If a hard thing is said of us, that we are rude, or unkind, or untrue, or dishonest, before we fly into a passion, let us stop and ask ourselves.

"Is this not, in part, at least, true of us?"

Or, "Are we not even worse than this?"

If we are HONEST with ourselves we will own that our reviler is often short of the mark.

The Ponca Indians according to the western papers held a sun-dance recently, which is one of the strongest evidences that civilization has not taken hold of the participators to any great extent. Civilization and sun-dances do not go together.

Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters.

My 8, 6, 7 is something to drink from.

My 4, 9, 11, 10, 3, 13, 5 is something that nearly everybody likes to have many of.

My 1, 2, 12, 13, 14 is what a person usually does with his ears.

My whole is the severest throat trouble we have around here just now, and it nearly always comes on Sundays.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:
American flag.