

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. XIII.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1898.

NUMBER 45

TURN IT DOWN, BOYS.

IF URGED to lift the glass that tempts.
In city grand or humble town.
Be he that tempts the King or Czar.
Quick, turn your glass and set it down!

If those that ask you vex and tease.
Perhaps condemn you with a frown.
Be firm, mind not the laugh and sneer.
Quick, turn your glass and set it down!

If health you crave and strength of arm.
Would keep your hardy hue of brown,
Nor have the scarlet flush of sin,
Quick, turn your glass and set it down!

If in your trouble others say:
"In sea of drink your sorrows drown,"
Look out lest drowned the drinker be!
Quick, turn your glass and set it down!

Cold water, boys, hurrah, hurrah.
Will help to health, wealth and renown;
If urged to give these treasures up,
Quick, turn your glass and set it down!

MISS ROSE AMONG THE ROSES.

A MEMBER OF CLASS '90. GONE TO A HOT PLACE.

Soon after learning the news that Miss Rose Bourassa, '90, had been transferred from the Ft. Hall, Idaho, Government School to the great school at Phoenix, Arizona, we received a personal message from Miss Bourassa herself. As the letter is so full of news about those whom we know and in whom many of our readers are interested, the Man-on-the-band-stand is certain that our modest correspondent will forgive us for making public a private communication.

Miss Bourassa says in part:

I had a delightful time while at Colorado Springs. I met a great many old friends and acquaintances. Mrs. Ida Johnson Allen was there with her little baby. They are both looking well.

Mr. and Mrs. Dagnette were also at the Institute.

I saw Misses Silcott and Moshier, and on the last day of the Institute who should walk into the Assembly Hall but Mr. Spray? He was

on his way to North Carolina where he has been transferred.

Mrs. Campbell was at the Institute for about ten days, then she went down to Galveston, where she intended to spend a few weeks with her sister.

I also met Mrs. Lutkins.

It did seem so nice to me to meet some old Carlisle friends.

After the Institute I spent a few days with Mrs. Guy Stevick. They have a cottage for the summer at Palmer Lake in the mountains about two hours' ride from Denver. It was delightful and cool there and I enjoyed my stay very much.

From there I came here to Phoenix, where I have been transferred.

I noticed quite a change in the temperature here.

The day after I arrived the thermometer registered 113 degrees in the shade.

How is that for warm or hot weather?

I am told that such weather continues until about the middle of September.

I was very much surprised to find Laura Long here.

She is now Mrs. Cochran and has the dearest little baby boy four months old. She is the same good Laura we used to know at Carlisle.

Alice Leeds is assistant matron here, and Stiya is a member of this school. At present she is away on her vacation. Many of the employees are also away.

Several new buildings are being erected.

Supt. McCowan expects to have 600 children here this winter. Six new teachers have been allowed, making in all 12 teachers.

The school grounds are beautiful. There are large palm and umbrella trees all around the grounds and any quantity of rose-bushes which are in bloom ten months in the year.

There is a large fruit farm in connection with the school and the fruit raised on this farm is delicious.

Does your mouth not water?

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 M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing.

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.

Cora Wheeler writes from her New York home that she expects to be with us next week. She has had a brief but pleasant vacation.

Frank Hudson is spending Sunday at the home of Mrs. Thompson's sister Mrs. Gallup, near Jersey City. It is needless to say that Master Brewster is nearly wild with delight.

Miss Delia Randall is here on her way home to Idaho from Connecticut, where she has been practicing her profession of nursing since she left Carlisle. She intends taking a two months' leave.

When you see a person walking in a slow, slovenly manner, ten chances to one he is sick or lazy. In either case he deserves our profoundest sympathy. A quick business step may save one's reputation.

The first letter from Leander Gansworth since he arrived at Boonville, N. Y., where he has taken a position in the Herald office, says that he likes his new place in every particular and that there is large room for development in his chosen trade.

Mr. Wm. Elmer, assisted by Philip Norman has re-frescoed the big chapel at the Indian School, and made a very handsome room of it. The result reflects credit on the workmen, and Mr. Elmer's fine reputation as a fresco artist will not suffer through it. The scaffolding will be taken down this week and the room will be ready for the opening of school.—[The Evening Sentinel, Aug. 24.]

Amy Dolphus who is at Ocean City, says she has read so much in the HELPER about various girls having the best of country homes, and she can't stand it any longer without letting it be known that she has the best country home, and she is not joking either. She wants us to answer this question in the HELPER, "How do pupils get education out on farms, and what is your object in sending them out?" for she is asked the same question over and over again and she can't make the folks understand. We will answer the question in full in a later issue and in the September Red Man.

Chauncey Yellowrobe, a graduate of the Indian School, who has been acting efficiently as assistant disciplinarian here for some time past, has secured a position as disciplinarian of the Indian School at Fort Lewis, Colorado, and leaves to-night for his new field of labor. He is a Sioux and a very fine example of the educated American Indian.—[The Daily Herald, Aug. 24.]

Mr. Yellowrobe left yesterday morning, and carries with him the best wishes of a host of friends, all of whom can but respect and admire the indomitable pluck and perseverance which have ever dominated him from a youth when from the Indian camp he entered Carlisle, unable to speak English and was dressed in Indian attire, up to his present status of dignity, manliness and true business ability and power. Mr. Yellowrobe's Sioux tongue will not bend easily to some of our English twists and turns, but this is no drawback to him and is something which he will yet conquer by the same determined effort he has made to reach the point in language already attained.

NOTES GATHERED FROM THE LAST HASKELL LEADER: Haskell Institute, Lawrence Kansas, is to be connected with Lawrence by an electric car line over which they are rejoicing.

—The industrial departments are to be placed under a manual training basis. A model made by the pupil will have to accompany everything he makes in the mechanical line.—The supply of fresh vegetables from the garden is not as large as usual on account of the wet cool Spring [Same at Carlisle, except it is on account of DRY weather.]—They are getting new band instruments.

—Frank Jones, [797 Carlisle] has been filling the position of disciplinarian for a month.

—They teach "Domestic Science," girls; It is no longer housekeeping and cooking.

—Samuel Townsend is away on his vacation.—Elijah Brown is busy in the printing office.—Mrs. Lutkins is thinking of going into business in Colorado Springs.

Through the advice of her physician to Major Pratt, Mrs. Given, now in the west, has had her leave extended thirty days. She accepts the proffered sick-leave with reluctance, feeling quite able, she thinks, to take up her duties. But after a very trying summer, a few weeks of which were spent in a Philadelphia hospital undergoing extremely critical and severe treatment she does wisely to listen to her friends and take a longer rest. The Man-on-the-band-stand feels that the reward of extension of time after so many years of untiring service for the Government is as little as the Department could do to show appreciation of exceptional faithfulness and unusual ability.

Carrie Cornelius accepts a position offered by the Department at Hoopa Valley, and goes in a few days. By the time she arrives there from San Francisco, after a rough ocean voyage up the coast and a number of miles on horse-back she will surely feel that she has reached the "jumping-off place," but it is a great opportunity for Carrie and she views it in that light. She will no doubt master all difficulties connected with the long journey and do good work among the Pacific Slope Indians.

Sweltering weather.

School begins next Thursday.

Major and Mrs. Pratt spent Sunday in Steelton.

The Seniors and Juniors will be back next week.

Miss Noble spent part of the week in Philadelphia.

Caleb Sickles has been placed in temporary charge of the small boys.

The vacationers will be in by Monday, Tuesday or Wednesday evening.

Miss Smith, of Carlisle, was a guest of Miss Robertson to dinner on Saturday.

A set of harness is shipping to Colonel Robert Marmon, Laguna, New Mexico.

Miss Wilson has returned from Lewistown, where she has been visiting a friend.

What is the matter with "Patrick Henry"? He's all right, only pining a little for old associates.

Subscriptions are coming in nicely, but the situation remains the same, no single individual has a long list yet.

Gail Hamilton thinks she has a beautiful home and many pleasures outside of her work and dislikes to leave them to come in.

Miss Hulme who has been spending the most of her vacation at the sea-shore is again on duty as Superintendent of the Sewing Department.

Miss Luckenbach's niece, Miss Grace Maxwell, of Philadelphia, is here. On former visits she has made friends at Carlisle who always give her a warm welcome.

Mrs. Pratt has gone to Philadelphia and from there to the shore with Miss Richenda, who is now in Philadelphia with Dr. Seabrook. Major Pratt will join them to-morrow.

Lizzie Hill, class '97, has received an appointment in the sewing department of the Wittenberg, Wisconsin school, and has departed for that institution of learning. Miss Lizzie excels in needle work.

Miss Irene Campbell has gone to her home at Shoshone, Wyoming. She met her mother at Rawlins, but went from here to that point alone. The Man-on-the-band-stand thinks that she is a plucky little traveller.

The bakers and laundrymen, the cooks and harvest hands, the feeders of stone crushers, and hosts of others, have hotter places to work than you have; then be satisfied and cease grumbling at what cannot be helped.

Mr. Thompson who has been visiting the boys in country homes, has returned. He says that most of the boys have done well. Upon the whole, conditions are in advance of what they have been in former years. Thus do we grow.

Sixty-six girls and 23 small boys have gone to the mountains near Pine Grove to camp until school begins. They will occupy unused boarding houses in the vicinity of the old furnace and expect to have fine times roaming around through the woods for berries, hunting sun-burn for the cheeks, ozone for the lungs and flesh for the bones. Miss Campbell is in charge of the girls and Mr. Marshall of the

Are you warm? Think of the foundry-men who work over red-hot iron, then see how cool you feel.

Miss Cynthia Webster, class '96, and graduate of Carlisle High School has received an appointment as teacher in the Pottawatomie school Kansas, and has gone to her new field of work, hoping to prove an entire success.

There is a way to send us stamps without having them stick together, even in the very warm weather. Never turn the gummed sides together. Rub the stamps on your hair just before you encase them in the envelope, then we shall have no trouble at this end.

Miss Shaffner is back from visiting our girls working in families this summer. She reports the conditions never more favorable, nor girls more in demand. Arrangements are being made for 150 to remain out over winter. The results will be communicated to patrons and girls in a few days.

After a pleasant vacation of thirty days, spent with her daughter at Huntingdon, Mrs. Rumsport is again on duty manufacturing dishes to tempt the palates of the two and forty manipulators-of-table-tools, who meet three times a day around the boards in the teachers' club dining-hall.

Miss Burgess went with her mother to Philadelphia on Sunday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Burgess' brother, Thomas Ellwood Longshore—Friend, Philanthropist and Reformer, who died in his 86th year, after a life well spent in useful works and profound literary achievements for the good of mankind.

Miss Ella Rickert, of Carlisle, spent a few days at the school in July visiting Miss Dawson and Miss Mary Wilkinson of the Dixie Training School. These girls were among the first of their tribe to go away to school and they show in themselves and in their work the value of the training they have had.—[Talks and Thoughts, Hampton, Va.

Lewis St. Cyr, brother to Mr. Levi St. Cyr, Chief of the mailing department of the Printing-office, entered the school this week. He is from the Winnebago Agency, Nebraska, and has attended the Hampton school for a short time. He comes with the determination to take the Carlisle course, and to make of himself a MAN.

Professor and Mrs. Burgess leave to-morrow for Millville, Columbia County, after having spent a very pleasant and memorable six weeks at the school. Having been engaged a number of years in the Indian service—Professor Burgess as Agent of the Pawnees and Mrs. Burgess as Principal of the Genoa School before the tribe moved south and afterwards as Government Field Matron for the tribe, they cherish very warm feelings for Our Brother in Red.

Miss Sarah Smith, '97, assistant in Professor Bakeless' office, who went home to Oneida, Wisconsin, for a vacation, returned on Wednesday bringing with her 7 boys and 7 girls, and among them Caleb Sickles, '98, who intends to enter Dickinson Preparatory for a higher course of study, his brother, Arthur, and Libby Archiquette who will endeavor to finish the Carlisle course. We have not had an interview with Miss Sarah in regard to reservation affairs, but will, later.

WINNING SUCCESS.

Twenty years ago five boys entered the employ of a certain firm.

One of them seemed satisfied with his place, and refused to take time from pleasure for study, or to do the extra work that would be necessary to fit him for an advanced position.

The other four were made of sturdier stuff, and gave themselves up to diligent preparation for larger opportunities.

While other boys played or loafed on the corners they remained at home and studied.

In the odd moments of working-time that were free from duties they tried to learn about other branches of the service than their own.

What is the result to-day?

Well, the first boy, who believed above all else in having a good time, is still a driver in the employ of the firm.

His wages are eleven dollars a week.

The other four have advanced to positions of trust and honor, and two of them are in business for themselves.

Their average income to day is twenty-five dollars a week—more than twice that of their former comrade.

Yet there was no "luck" about the prosperity of these men.

They merely recognized a common business principle, that skilled and competent men are always in demand, and that the only way to get and hold a higher position is to be ready to fill it.

Ambition without preparation is vain.

Prosperity comes only to the prepared.

Success is attained not merely by wishing for it, but by working for it as well.—[Forward.

LEANDER GANSWORTH OF THE TUSCARORA TRIBE EMPLOYED BY THE HERALD.

People in all parts of America are familiar with the Indian Industrial school at Carlisle, Pa. It will be interesting to know that Leander Gansworth, a graduate of that institution, has entered the employ of the Herald as printer and compositor. Congressman Sherman is chairman of the Indian committee and it was upon his recommendation that Major Pratt, the head of the Carlisle school, permitted the young Tuscarora Indian to come to Boonville. He spent two years in the printing office of the Carlisle school and takes hold of his work with skill. It is hoped that he will find his position to his taste and that he will want to make Boonville his future home.—[The Boonville, (N. Y.) Herald.

COOLNESS IN DANGER.

"I do not send my men where I will not go myself."

It was Winfield Scott Schley who said this when he was commander of the New York and stood on the forward bridge of his ship outward bound from one of the ports of the Atlantic seaboard. Ten minutes before a badly frightened man had run up to him calling out:

"Captain, the forward port magazine is on fire!"

"Then shut your mouth," said the captain.

The man, thus recalled to his senses, touched his cap and relapsed into silence, while his commander quietly ordered a fire-drill and a moment later commanded the flooding of the magazine.

Both orders, a part of the daily routine on every American warship, were promptly carried out, but it was not until all danger was past that the officers and men obtained knowledge of the true state of affairs.

When they did find out, they realized that their captain had been standing all the time just over the magazine, and one of the officers begged him to come down from the bridge and let him take his place.

It was then that the captain made the remark quoted above.—[Brooklyn Eagle.

ONE INDIAN BETTER ALIVE THAN DEAD.

Joseph Schuyler has made for himself and for the school a good record this summer. One of the family for whom he has worked writes this:

"I am interested in your work for the Indian. We have had Joseph Schuyler with us one year. He leaves today and a better hand we have never had. He was good for all kinds of work; always faithful; kind to my aged parents; handy with tools; pleasant in his ways; and a favorite with the neighbors. Even the dog and the horses liked him, such things deserving commendation. The farmers are indebted to the school for such help."

Enigma.

I am made of 15 letters.

My 7, 6, 12, 3 we could not smell without.

My 10, 11, 4, 1 is what comes on unused iron.

My 9, 2, 8, 14, 15 is what most Americans did when peace was declared.

My 13, 6, 5 is the kind of weather they have in Cuba.

My whole is the loudest singer at the Carlisle Indian school.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA:
For school to begin.