

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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REWARD.

BRAVE is he who strongly wields
A sword upon the battle-fields;
He wears a shining wreath of fame,
And history repeats his name.

Greater reward than fame or pelf,
He finds who triumphs o'er himself;
God only knows the battles fought
Within the realm of heart and thought.
T. CHALMERS DAVIS.

STIRRING SENTIMENTS FROM AN INDIAN BETTER ALIVE THAN DEAD.

The words below are of special import, coming as they do from an educated full-blood Indian, who has been struggling for several years in his profession of high grade by the side of educated white men of the same profession, in one of the largest cities of the country.

We snatch the inspiring thoughts from a private letter, believing that they will do the more good coming as they did from the abundance of a heart to a friend, and not written for publication.

May our boys and girls read these words and profit by them; and would that every growing Indian youth in the land could absorb the spirit of the writer.

At the close of his letter, after expressing regret at the partial failure of some of the Indian boys and girls who had taken up certain lines of work, he says:

"They could have succeeded but lacked perseverance.

If they stick long enough they will succeed. They must go through hard knocks and slowly creep along to a higher standard.

Everybody must do that; there is no exception for any one.

I have been pinched and had everything to fight against ever since I came to this city.

Now I am beginning to see a bright future. My hope and my ambitions are great or greater than ever before.

I am bound to get there.

I shall allow nothing to stop me.
In my special work I am compelled to take off my coat and go into it with all I am worth. To enjoy one's work is half the battle. I enjoy all that I do.

What a pity that some of the boys cannot do better.

We flutter around dangerous places until we fall into them; then it is generally too late to mend.

The ruin is stamped in our character.

It is awful, yet it is true!

Weak, human nature!

We need something else besides self to be strong and noble—God.

A few more days, then will come the small army of children.

I wish I were there to see them and to give them words of encouragement.

Kind and gentle words are lights to them."

Another appreciative Philadelphia subscriber says in his letter of renewal: "I appreciate the little paper. After we read it in our family I give it to others, that the opportunities the boys in Philadelphia have in their public schools may be better appreciated by them, and they stimulated by the reports and good counsel given through THE INDIAN HELPER."

Maggie Escacerga speaks of some outings she has been having in the country, among others a recent picnic, which she thinks was the happiest time she ever had; then she went to Talchester Beach with her people. She likes her home very much and the people.

Minerva Mitten says she has had a good deal of work to do this summer, but she enjoys the work as much as she does the pleasures of country life.

Growth in character shows itself in the face and form. Progress in the inner man makes its mark on the outer man.

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 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.

Those working for the prize cannot give their names to another after we have booked them. They may be given before.

The August number of Whittier, published at the Whittier State School, California, is beautifully gotten up and is full of interest.

The many friends of Miss Ida Warren, '94, are pleased to learn of her marriage to Mr. Horatio Tobin, on the first of August, at South McAllister, I. T.

The many friends of Mr. Robert A. MacFadden, now the Reverend Robert A. MacFadden, of Chelsea, Mass., will be pleased to learn that he has become the father of a little girl.

Robert Hamilton, who left the school some time since, writes to have the HELPER sent to his address. Robert has many friends in the East who will be glad to hear of his whereabouts.

Nora Lambert's Sunday School teacher, Miss Reed, writes that Nora has been a regular and faithful attendant of the Sabbath school of the Presbyterian Church at Reedsville, Pa., during the summer months, and on September Fourth, she was presented with a Bible by the school for having committed the Shorter Catechism.

Charles Buck, one of our first football boys who is now living in Montana, says by recent friendly letter that he is on a ranch on Cut Bank river, he having left the first ranch he bought on account of the bleakness of the place. Where he now lives there is plenty of timber, a good cattle range and shelter. He has about fifty head of cattle and forty head of horses. In speaking of the returned pupils he says they are doing well. James Grant has bought a place for himself and is doing nicely. "James Grant, Anthony Austin, Joe Spanish, Eddie Crane, John G. Ground and John Kennedy are married. Ben. Caswell was up here visiting this summer. He and I had some long talks of Carlisle and the football team we were once members of. Ben. is pleased with all the returned students and of their well doing."

Mr. J. Banks Ralston, graduate of Dickinson College, class '98, is the newly appointed Assistant-Disciplinarian, vice Chauncey Yellowrobe, transferred to Ft. Lewis. The Sentinel says of Mr. Ralston whose home is near Carlisle: "Mr. Ralston is a popular young man finely educated, and will, we are confident, fill his position in a manner most satisfactory."

Only twenty-one more days for the subscription contest to run! The numbers have climbed somewhat higher this week, but it would not be fair to tell who has the most names. There is lots of time yet! Almost any one will take a good ten-cent paper if asked in a business-like way. If you have only a few names, or if you have not yet begun, it is not too late. An enterprising solicitor could begin NOW and win the ten dollars. Ask people on the cars; ask strangers anywhere and everywhere. Show them the little paper; give them one, and tell them how it is helping the Indians, by letting people know that the rising Indians are just like other people. Tell them there will be nearly a thousand Indians with them here in Pennsylvania this year, and ask them if they would not like to keep posted about what the Pennsylvania Indians, from 68 tribes of the west, do with themselves in school. The little HELPER tells it all, for ten cents a year.

Mrs. Given writes cheerfully from Holton, Kansas, where she is visiting a sister and other relatives. She speaks of a recent visit from Miss Botsford, whom so many of us remember, she having been a teacher at Carlisle, and who is now Superintendent of the Pottawatomie school, only 18 miles from Holton. They have been experiencing the same sweltering weather that we of Pennsylvania have suffered, only worse if anything. Mr. James Given, who is in the banking business in Oklahoma, has been to see his mother, and she says he thinks that Oklahoma is the land of promise. Mrs. Given's niece, Miss Moore, who was with us as music teacher a few years since, is expecting to go to Chicago the last of the month to enter upon a year's course in the Musical College of the Windy City. We all remember Miss Moore's beautiful piano playing, but it appears that she has become a church organ enthusiast. She is the organist of the Presbyterian church at Holton, but goes to Chicago to become more perfect in handling the great instrument. Mrs. Given had not yet seen John, but she expects to go to Oklahoma, soon, where he is spending the vacation with his brother James, when she will see him the first in a year. John will return to Chicago to school this fall.

Football Schedule.

- Sept. 24, Bloomsburg at Carlisle.
- Oct. 1, Susquehanna at Carlisle.
- Oct. 8, Cornell at Ithaca.
- Oct. 15, Williams at Albany.
- Oct. 22, Yale at New Haven.
- Oct. 29, Harvard at Cambridge.
- Nov. 5, Dickinson at Carlisle.
- Nov. 12, University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.
- Nov. 19, University of Illinois at Chicago.
- Nov. 24, University of Cincinnati at Cincinnati.

Boo! The cool wave is a cool one. Storekeeper Kensler has become a grandpa. The school supplies for the year are slowly coming in.

What time is it when a clock strikes 17? Time to get it fixed.

A coat of paint has been placed on the dining-hall and sewing room floors.

Mr. Kemp, our master harness maker, is in Chicago on Government business.

Miss Mary A. Lemer, of Harrisburg, was a guest of Miss Forster on Tuesday.

Captain Frank Hudson, of the football team, has returned from his New York visit.

Work began on Monday in all the departments of the school in spite of the heat.

When a fellow drags his heels in walking it shows a weak body or a weak mind.

Miss Richenda Pratt sang a beautiful solo at the service on last Sunday afternoon.

Which one of the seniors answered in class the other day that the plural of sheep is lamb?

Workmen are leveling the ground just outside of the running track of the athletic field.

The new athletic field is in use by the football team at their practice under trainer John Hall.

Miss Lida Standing is taking Miss Carter's place as teacher of No. 5 during the absence of Mrs. Given.

Our "typoess" Kitty Silverheels is back at the case. She had a place near Washington, D. C., this summer.

Samuel Spencer, one of the new boys from the west, has entered the printing office to learn to be a typo.

Miss Weekley presented a very pretty colored photograph of The Golden Pheasant to the normal room.

Never did boys and girls show more the benefits of a change than did the Juniors and Seniors who came in last week from farms.

On Wednesday evening, the drawing of seats for the month at the teachers' club, was the cause of considerable excitement and merriment.

"We are very much interested in the band now forming for the Paris Exposition, and hope you will have plenty of items as to its progress," says one of our newer subscribers.

On Monday evening Major Pratt was elected president and Miss Luckenbach secretary and treasurer of the Teachers' Club for the ensuing year. Menu committee—Misses Cutter, Senseney, Wood, Noble, and Mr. Kensler.

"I do not know how you can send it out every week for so little. It certainly contains many good things that we may all, old and young, be benefited by if we take the advice given," says a subscriber in Chester county at the close of a business letter to the HELPER.

Perry Tsamauwa and Carrie Cornelius left on Wednesday for the Hoopa Valley agency, California, to take positions in the Government school at that place. The former is a Pueblo Indian from New Mexico who has learned the shoe-making trade. Miss Cornelius is from the Oneida reservation, Wisconsin.

The books from the boys' library are now being catalogued as rapidly as possible. In a month or two they will be in place in the school-office library, ready for use.

Mr. Jordan has repaired the granolithic walks and is now looking after the washers of the buildings, who are putting on a fresh coat of the uniform drab-blue-gray.

On the stairs, halls and floors of the dining-hall building a compound known as "No Dust" which has been found very valuable on the hospital floors, has been put on.

Miss Martha Hench, formerly of the school force, now of the Hahnemann Hospital Philadelphia, was at her home on South Hanover St., last week. She returned to Philadelphia on Monday.

Fifty-seven of the new pupils have been assigned to their respective classes in the Academic department. Most of them go to the intermediate grades. They are bright and intelligent children.

One of the little campers was asked in the school-room, "Who picked the most berries at camp the boys or girls?" "The boys," was his reply. "Well, what did the girls do?" "O, they just shine 'em up for us."

Mrs. Kate Butler, for several years teacher of music at the Flandreau, S. Dak., Training School, has joined the clerical force at the administration building. For the present she is helping Miss Ely in her "outing" work.

The Young Men's Christian Association boys will find a willing response among the new boys when they seek for brotherly affiliation with their society. Many of the new men are ready to unite with the best of everything.

The youthful regiment of boys that came in from the camp on Monday looked like little tramps, but their sunburned faces and sparkling eyes told the story of the good time they had had in the mountains. The girls came at the same time, looking brown and well.

On Sunday afternoon the school assembled in the newly painted Assembly Hall for the first time. The white blinds, fresh coloring and new designs in frescoing lend to the place a strange but improved appearance enjoyed by all except those lovers of the same old thing.

The electric lighting in the band room and other alterations have been made to suit the enlarged band. A number of the new instruments have arrived and are beauties. Regular practice will not begin till all the instruments come, although individual practice is in progress.

Miss Maxwell, of Philadelphia, who has been visiting her aunt Miss Luckenbach, for a few weeks, left on Monday. Her renewal of acquaintances formed at the school when here six years before was very pleasant, and all who met her could but wish that her stay with us might be longer.

Three new blowers have been placed in the blacksmith shop to take the place of the old bellows. These are more modern appliances and do not take up so much room. With such improvements we can not blame the blacksmiths if they do blow a little about their excellent work. The more blow the better.

ADVANTAGES APPRECIATED.

One of our girls in a country home wrote to Miss Ericson when she was at Bay View, Mich., this summer.

Little did the Indian girl think that the Man-on-the-band-stand would see what was in that letter.

But he did, and it is so full of the right spirit that all will be interested in reading it. We have not room to print it all, but she said in part:

"I am glad to know that you are near to my dear home and perhaps will see and talk to my folks. Bay View is a beautiful little resort; I have been there many a time.

Dear Miss Ericson, I want you to do me a favor if you have any spare time; that is, go and see my dear mother, and tell all you know about me. Tell her what Carlisle is doing for the Indians.

My poor mother seems to be worrying so much about me being so far away from home.

I have written letters and letters to my mother, but she cannot read them herself; some one has to read the letter and then interpret it.

How sad to think she did not have the chance that I have now!

And I think that she ought to be thankful that I am away from home working for a higher education.

I am a senior now; by next summer I hope to be working for my own individual welfare.

I have a lovely country home this summer; no one else can have a better home than I.

M—H— and I live together and O, we do have fine times together. We go out driving sometimes and we've been to Willow Grove many times, for we live right near it.

Yes, we have everything that a farmer can have.

I have been at Carlisle only two years, but it seems ages since I have seen my folks. During those two years I feel improved.

Yes, Carlisle has done so much for me in such a short time, I cannot realize what I owe Carlisle.

I hope that every student feels the same as I do.

Now my dear Miss Ericson, I do hope this letter will reach you before you leave, and when you return tell me all about the family, and the little brother whom I have never seen yet.

Miss Shaffner was here just the other day to see us. I was so glad to see her, she is still the same sweet lady."

OUR INDIAN BOYS AS WAITERS.

"How did you get on at the sea-shore, waiting on table?" asked the Man-on-the-band-stand of one of the boys who returned this week from Point Pleasant where 14 of the Carlisle Indian boys were employed as boardinghouse waiters. It is a line of work entirely new to most of them.

"Well," said the boy. "I heard of no complaints, and for my part I enjoyed the summer, the sea-air and all very much indeed."

"But the work! The work is what I want to know about. How did you succeed as waiters?"

The boy smiled and replied:

"Of course the big orders puzzled us at first and we got things mixed, but we had a very nice class of people to wait upon. They seemed to take in that we were Indians and made allowance."

"Ah!" said the Man-on-the-band-stand, dropping his head. "I hope you are not satisfied with any such record."

"Most certainly not," answered the boy standing back upon his dignity. "Of course the work was new to us, and we simply had to learn it, that is all."

"Certainly! Certainly!" said the Man-on-the-band-stand. "Practice makes perfect in waiting on table as well as in any other employment"

"And all we want is the chance, and in time we shall be able to carry as big orders in our heads and carry the waiters on as few fingers and as high in the air as the best of 'em."

"Ah! That's the spirit. How do you like the work for Indian boys?"

"I think it is fine. We get lots of good food, sea air and bathing."

"I am glad," said the Man-on-the-band-stand "that you are not satisfied with 'Oh, they do very well for Indians.' The Indians must by their well doing 'put to silence' such talk. They must not accept commendation as worthy except it be on true merit."

Enigma.

I am made of 7 letters.

My 7, 3, 2, 4 is something most people like to learn to do.

My 4, 6, 5, 1, 7 the Indian students at Carlisle like.

My whole is something most of the subscribers enjoy seeing in the HELPER every week.—[FROM AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The Lawn-mower.