

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XIII.

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ENOUGH DELIGHT.



ADMIT into thy silent breast
The notes of but one bird,
And instantly thy soul will join
In jubilant accord.

The perfume of a single flower
Inhale like breath of God,
And in the garden of thy heart
A thousand buds will nod.

Toward one star in heaven's expanse
Direct thy spirit's flight,
And thou wilt have in the wide world,
My child, enough delight.

—JOHANNA AMBROSIVS.

TEMPTATIONS THAT COME OF BEING AN INDIAN.

A young Indian in a large western city was recently surprised and accosted by one of our employees who happened to be in the same city at the same time.

The Indian was dressed in the full regalia of a wild man of the west—war-paint, flying feathers and ornaments.

He was making a show of himself for the money there is in that sort of thing.

"Do you know, Major Pratt is likely to be on in a day or two?" said the employee.

"No!" exclaimed the boy in anxious astonishment. "Are you in earnest?"

"Well," said the employee. "He talks of coming."

"I would not have Major Pratt see me in this dress for the whole of this town," said the Indian boy with great emphasis.

"He certainly would not like it," remarked the informant.

"After what Carlisle has done for me, for me to be willing to come down to this is a disgrace." And the boy hung his head.

The informant thought so too, while the boy continued to explain that he was farming at his home and leading a sober, industrious life, when some men went up from the city and induced thirty young Indians by the promise of large pay, to dress in the gayest Indian costumes they could find and go to the city for a

special occasion to show the crowds how Indians play La Crosse.

That the educated Indian boy was ashamed of his barbarous paint and feathers was gratifying to the man from Carlisle.

MISTAKES WILL HAPPEN.

A "telescope" was found in the girls' matron's room the other day, just after a party of girls had come in from the country.

"Ah! One of my daughters has left her baggage here," said she to herself. "Strange proceeding, when she should know better, but as we are in the midst of unpacking valises, I'll just take this out and put away the things."

The first article that the matron came to was a man's shirt.

"Shocking! What's this?" she exclaimed, but went on turning over the other things.

"A mistake, sure!" she laughed while hastily and blushing she placed every thing back in the best order possible, strapped the telescope together and carried it to the spot she had found it.

On inquiry she learned that the baggage belonged to a stranger who was going the rounds of the school, and that it had been placed in her room for safe keeping, by a lady escort.

HOW TO GET RICH.

The great Thomas Jefferson had ten good rules that guided his life.

One of them was this:

NEVER SPEND YOUR MONEY BEFORE YOU HAVE EARNED IT.

And the Man-on-the-band-stand could add for the rising Indian:

Don't spend your money after you get it, but put it away where it will work for you!

How do men get rich?

Not so much by hard days' work, as by placing hard earned cash where it GROWS and makes more cash.

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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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.

The man who shirks disagreeable duties does not stand high as an officer.

Did you bring in some names for the HELPER? Have you forgotten to hand them in? Be very BUSINESS and come with them, at once, to the printing-office!

Nellie Carey has gone to the Omaha Agency as a helper in the school there. She has been employed in the Indian service in Oklahoma since she left Carlisle several years ago.

"To me the little HELPER is quite as newsy as the St. Louis Globe Democrat, and the Red Man compares favorably with most monthlies," says a Minnesota subscriber.

A letter from Miss Fisher, who is at the Genoa, Nebr., Indian Industrial School, says that the school has opened with good attendance. Robert and Julia Van Wert are there.

A letter from Mrs. Alice Morton, of Baltimore, to Miss Annie Morton of Miss Ely's office speaks of Carlisle as a place she loves to think upon. Mrs. Morton was with us for a few months.

Annie Gesis, Emily Clark, Sara Williams, Dahney George, Zenia Tibbetts, Viola Zieh, Minnie Finley, Nettie Buckles, Constance Lane, Pasaquala Anderson, are the pupil teachers this year under Miss Bowersox' special instructions in Normal work.

Mr. Claude M. Sturm, who recently left Carlisle for a position in the General Land Office, Washington, D. C., says he often thinks of us, that he never spent a year of his life more happily than at Carlisle, and he doubts if he will ever feel more enthusiastic over any other place.

From the Haskell Institute Lawrence, Kans. Leader:—Frank Jones will be one of our assistant teachers this year. His excellent training in the Normal department, his practice work last year and a great liking for teaching will enable him to succeed in his work.—New type and cases will be placed in the printing office this year and regular details of pupils will work there. The department will be in charge of Miss Ball, with Samuel Townsend as assistant.

Alex. McDougall has jumped into the Senior class since he came in from the country. He had exceptional advantages where he was working.

The Green Bay Gazette of the 20th tells of Superintendent Pierce, of the Oneida Government Indian School, Wisconsin, passing through there on his way to Chicago with 22 Indian pupils for Hampton, Va.

Frank Shively, '97, who is assistant clerk at the Nez Perce agency, Idaho, says the place is in a boom on account of a new railroad which has just been built and which passes within a few yards of his office. They have two mails daily, houses are going up rapidly, and grain is shipped in large quantities.

It takes 84 2-pound loaves of bread now to satisfy our regiment of eaters. Herman Niles was breaking the loaves apart and placing them on the tables as we passed through yesterday. We took a pinch and can unhesitatingly pronounce it good bread. It is all made by Indian boys without oversight.

How many are now out on farms? 321—167 girls and 154 boys. How many were out during the summer? Between six and seven hundred. How many were left at the school? Between two and three hundred. How many are at the school now? Between six and seven hundred.

All the girls who remained out last winter in country homes and went to public schools, with the exception of two have kept along with their grades here, while quite a number have advanced faster, and on entering our school this fall jumped one or two grades. Is this not a good showing for school opportunities in the country?

The names and positions of our football team stand thus: Frank Hudson, quarter back and Captain; Jonas Metoxen, full back; Artie Miller, right half back; Frank Cayou, left half back; Edwin Smith, center; Bemus Pierce, right guard; Martin Wheelock, left guard; Isaac Seneca, right tackle; Hawley Pierce, left tackle; Chauncey Archquette, right end; Edward Rogers, left end. The substitutes have not yet been selected.

The band practice is persistent and regular. Ten more of the new instruments have come. As at the beginning of every year, there is discord due to soft lips and lack of practice, and now we have to get used to the new instruments, but judging from the tones which emanated from the bandstand Tuesday night, we may say unhesitatingly that we are on the way for most excellent music in the near future.

The driver, who, bull-headed and contrary to the warnings of several, tried to cross the track with herdic in front of an approaching train, when there was human life at stake, deserves a lesson he will never forget. It was not thoughtlessness, for the train was in full sight, and the occupants of a wagon about to cross from the opposite side warned the Indian boy to stop, but instead he whipped up his horse saying, "I can make it," and stopped only when the nose of the horse nearly grazed the cars. One of the occupants of the herdic jumped, while the other sat trembling, glad that she was saved from a frightful death.

Business is lively.

Job-work is plentiful.

It rains and the grass is glad.

Chestnut burrs are looking for frost.

The Cumberland County Fair is about due.

Pumpkin-pie is promised for Sunday dinner.

Caleb Sickles, '98, has moved into Bachelors' Hall.

Now, the dining-hall is a sea of faces at meal times.

Miss Burgess spent Sunday with her parents in Columbia County.

A large delegation of Christian Endeavorers is expected next week.

Miss Forster spent Thursday in New York City, on business.

The flower garden in the shop court is still the admiration of passers-by.

Miss Barclay has been teaching in No. 10 this week. Mrs. Cook is expected to-day.

Frank Bender has entered the printing office and no doubt will become a good printer.

Sarah Williams has Miss Barclay's school in the morning and Emily Clark in the afternoon.

The exterior wood work on large boys' quarters is getting a much needed coat of paint.

Major Pratt and Supervisor Wright are visiting some of the country homes to look into outing conditions.

Dahney George has returned from Cherokee, N. C., after a pleasant summer at home. She looks exceedingly well and happy.

Rea Funk is invited by Mrs. Howe, of Hunters Run, to come gather chinkapins. It is needless to say that Rea is delighted.

Who is that bicycle rider, when asked if she had heard of the latest pneumatic hubs, innocently asked "Why, where is the hub?"

Mrs. Mary Davis, of Harrisburg, who served Mrs. Pratt so acceptably last year as cook is again on duty at the same stand.

Miss L. M. Lampson, who for a brief period was a teacher with us, is now at Pojuaque, New Mexico, among the Pueblos. She prefers field work.

108 boys and 97 girls with bags and baggage arrived from country homes on Thursday and Friday of last week. Brown, well and happy they all look.

Fifty boys went to the country this week for the winter, and many who were desirous to go could not be spared from school. It required less than 15 minutes to secure more than were needed.

One of the best vocal drills we have heard for many a day was given for a few moments in No. 2 yesterday, on the consonants. Vocal gymnastics we need more than any other one drill in school work.

Guy Brown has returned from his home in Dakota, looking well and truly brown. He is always Brown, however. He brought with him 4 girls and 3 boys as pupils. He has been appointed captain of the small boys' company.

It is the careful, painstaking worker who does not tire out easily, that makes the valuable man.

All the names must be in by midnight next Friday, or they cannot be counted in the contest for the \$10 prize. No names will be counted after midnight of the 30th.

Miss Richenda Pratt left on Tuesday evening for Wilson College, Chambersburg. On the train she boarded, there were two coach loads of merry young ladies, bound for the same popular college.

Mr. James Flannery, '94, who was reported last week as ill in the Methodist hospital, Philadelphia is with us. He is able to be up and is improving but is very weak. He was in the Episcopal Hospital not the Methodist.

Invincibles and Standards with good numbers started the year's Society work last Friday evening, although they had but just arrived from the country. The new boys will soon find out that to get on rapidly they will have to join.

The Man-on-the-band-stand was so pleased the other day at seeing one of the Indian boys on foot turning out on the right when he passed a person on a wheel that he feels like giving the boy a premium. ALWAYS turn out on the RIGHT!

Solomon Webster who has been such a good and faithful helper at the Hilton's near town in the past year has returned to remain at the school. While there he worked half days and attended school here half days. John Cornelius takes his place.

The first English-speaking meeting of the year was honored with the presence of Supervisor Wright last Saturday night who spoke with earnestness and length to the student body. All were very much interested in what he said. Major Pratt also addressed the school.

It is pleasant to go through the shops and industrial departments since school opened and see every bench, table and place for a workman occupied. In the summer nearly all were given an opportunity to work outside or to go to a country home, to build up in strength and vigor.

Sam Barker is the biggest potato masher we ever saw. He was doing a seven-bushel batch yesterday when we passed through the kitchen. They looked as appetizing and tasted as good as those done in more dainty quantities elsewhere. But who says it wasn't a muscle making job?

The game tomorrow with Bloomsburg, on our athletic field, will not be open to the public as we do not wish to interfere with the attendance upon the game played between Dickinson and Susquehanna, on Dickinson field. On Saturday of next week we will play Susquehanna when we shall be glad of a large attendance at 25 cents.

Strange, isn't it? Some of those who earned the least in the country saved the most. There is no use in talking, the SPEND-THRIFT, unless he mends his ways, will always be poor, and what is more, after spending his own money he makes himself a nuisance to his friends. Any one with ordinary intelligence can MAKE money, but it takes a strong character to save and use money wisely.

CANNOT KNOW WHAT TRUE CIVILIZATION IS UNTIL HE GETS OUT.

The business note below is so complete in its answer to the oft repeated question, "What can your pupils do when they leave Carlisle?" that we are sure the writer will bear with us for making public a private matter:

BOONVILLE, N. Y., Sept. 17, 1898.

MAJOR R. H. PRATT,

MY DEAR FRIEND:

Your letter was received this evening. I received Miss Luckenbach's letter containing the check, for which please accept my thanks. I suppose that is the last pay that I shall draw from the Government.

I am glad that you are going to carry on such a large school this winter. You have my very best wishes. I am certain that if all make good use of the advantages the school offers we need not look for anything but success. I know for my part the school has done a great deal to help me along. I often think of the good that I received while in school and out. But I am now away and must take care of myself. I wish that more of the boys would get out into places where they would be away from the influences of the Indian life. A person can not know what it is until he or she gets out. The experience one gets is just that that will build up. Of course there are other influences that are lowering if we listen to them.

Wishing you success again, I will close.

Yours very truly,

LEANDER GANSWORTH,
Class '96.

BRUCE PATTERSON IS DEAD.

It is with deep sorrow and regret that we are called upon this week to record the death of Bruce Patterson, who was beloved by a large circle of school-mates and friends.

The following from a letter from Superintendent Edgar A. Allen of the Albuquerque, N.M., Indian School, tells it all. Bruce when a small boy was brought to Carlisle from Florida, where the Apache prisoners were held. He was a bright, winning boy, learned rapidly and was generally healthy, until within a year or two when the seeds of inherited disease came to light. He was nurtured with thoughtful care and finally went to New Mexico to try the effect of a higher and dryer climate.

Supt. Allen says:

"I regret exceedingly the necessity of informing you of the death of Bruce Patterson last night. He died shortly after I wired you stating that he was beyond aid.

We were very hopeful that he would recover, and he seemed to be growing stronger. He had a hemorrhage Sunday night, the 4th instant, but made a good recovery, and yesterday evening seemed as well as ever: we never thought of his being in any danger.

About eight o'clock last night he began to

bleed from the lungs and we were utterly unable to check it. He failed rapidly, and by half past nine was dead. We held funeral services to day, and he was laid to rest with those of our school who have died before.

He has been a good boy while with us, and made many friends who sincerely mourn his death."

WAS IT A TWO HEADED COW?

The pupils of the Indian Industrial School at Battleford, Saskatchewan, Canada, writes little items of interest for their paper—The Guide.

Samuel Dakota saw a funny thing the other day and this is the way he tells it:

The other Sunday as we were coming from Church we saw a strange sight in Battle River.

The water was very high; we halted to look at an animal with two heads swimming across very slowly.

It turned out to be a cow and a calf.

The calf could never have got over alone, so it was resting its breast on its mother's back and as the mother's hind quarters were completely covered and the water rushing against her side we thought sure she had two heads.

WISCONSIN INDIANS.

The following notes from the De Pere, Wis., news, about the parents of some of our old pupils will be of special interest to many. The last named is an ex-pupil.

Sept. 7.—The government school opened Monday, also the other reservation schools.

Mrs. Adam Sickles received the first premium and Mrs. Martin Metoxen second premium on butter at the Appleton fair. It is getting to be a saying that "you have to go to the Oneida settlement for good butter."

Thos. Schanadore, Jr., took first premium on carriage horses at the Appleton fair.

Charles Antoine is in Naper, Nebraska, working, he says. There are Indians near where he is, "as wild as ever." He does not have much good to say of the young men around there, many of whom are drunkards who are trying to pull him down. He feels, now, that he left Carlisle too soon and grieves over the lost opportunity to learn more.

Enigma.

I am made of 7 letters.

My 3, 5, 6, 4, is a part of a chain.

My 1, 2, 7, is to move to and fro.

My whole is what one of our subscribers who wrote this enigma thinks our Indian pupils like.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The football game.