

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XV

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NUMBER 4

## SUGGESTIVE.

(Printed by request the second time.)

**T**HE two kinds of people on earth, I ween.  
Are the people who lift and the people who lean.  
Wherever you go you will find the worlds' masses  
Are always divided in just these two classes.

And, oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween,  
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load  
Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?

Or are you a leaner, who lets others bear  
Your portion of labor and worry and care?

—ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

## A BREEZE FROM ALASKA.

A RETURNED EASTERN STUDENT  
WRITES HIS SECOND LETTER FOR  
THE "HELPER."

### All Out for Klatsutakakat.

We left Seattle on the Steamer "Rosalie" and on a very fine day. The sun was shining brightly. As we ran from Puget Sound, passing the San Juan Islands into the Gulf of Georgia, the day gradually ended. Towards midnight the weather changed, and from this time on we experienced rather an unpleasant trip.

After three days we entered Alaska. It rained very hard as if to remind me of home again, when we left Mary Island, the first port of entry, the captain decided not to call at New Metlakatla on the way up, but on the way down. I therefore arranged to stay aboard until the vessel came home.

At Wrangel I noticed that the recent gold excitements had swelled the old place. Unfortunately, the route into the Klondike region by the way of the Stickeen River had been abandoned, and so affairs at this place were at a stand still.

Douglas Island and Juneau were the same as ever. They were still thundering away

with their great stamping mills, and of all this I have spoken already in the HELPER.

But Skaguay and Dyea, those "twin cities" of Alaska, only lately started, almost as late as yesterday, especially the former, will attract our notice.

We got to Skaguay about evening, and one of the wharves where we tied up was crowded, almost jammed, with people. No sooner had the lines fastened than we made our way ashore and "up town."

Skaguay is situated in a kind of valley, almost like a ravine, the left side bottom of which is a river flowing down from the mountains. On either side is a high mountain and the region about is well timbered.

The town faces southward. The shore very gradually declines and sinks into the water from the land above and the distance between the highest and lowest tide water marks is about a thousand yards. This accounts for the length of the wharves of Skaguay.

The new settlement will always be limited in its area, although it can grow up the valley and along the river for several miles.

The place presented an appearance of business and enterprise. We walked up and down the streets and our eyes met with grocery, hardware, dry goods, drug and millinery stores and many other business shops of that nature. We saw evidences of religious, political, educational and literary life.

The mail carrying and telephone systems were in operation. There were hotels, theatres, saloons of every description, and houses of corruption. Real estate, commercial and professional men had their shingles out and marked with large letters. The streets were named, and while there I penned many letters and notes headed "Cor. Bond and Brady Streets."

Horses tramped the streets and peddlers shouted near the alleys. Really everything that goes to show a city life was seen here.

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# The Indian Helper

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—AT THE—

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BY INDIAN BOYS.

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*Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing.*

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## The School Election

on Tuesday was another practical illustration of Carlisle's motto: "Into Civilization and Citizenship." The ballot resulted as follows: For the Republican candidate, 260 votes; for Democratic, 121; for the Prohibition, 164, with about 21 scattered votes, giving the candidates for Governor the following: Stone, 264, Jenks, 128, Swallow, 184. It is a matter of great satisfaction to find that our Indian boys and girls are about as intelligent as the average citizen. Of the 585 votes polled only nine had to be thrown out because of defective or ignorant handling of the blanket ballot. Six booths were arranged on the Assembly Hall platform. Officers for the election were selected from the various rooms, and changed during the day, so that about 36 students, boys and girls, had the opportunity of becoming closely acquainted with the usual machinery of a ward election place. The campaign for ten days before the election was enthusiastic, mildly partisan but without bigotry. It aimed to arouse thought and study of the questions at issue, rather than party bias. Tuesday's proceedings, we believe, was a strong day in our school work for the teaching of citizenship. Civics and history will mean more to our classes and teachers. Education means to us life, not preparation for life. The young people all over our country are out of the affairs of the world too much in their school life, and the result is likely to be pedants instead of liberal-minded, unselfish citizens ready to sacrifice for the community. Moral: Have elections!

For a long time Haskell Institute has been second in numbers to Carlisle. This year that honor goes to Superintendent McCowan, of the Phoenix, Arizona, school. The HELPER acknowledges with pleasure the receipt of a subscription list of fifty from this great school.

Miss Lydia Hunt, Superintendent of the San Carlos Indian Boarding School, formerly a list this week of thirty

Miss Shaffner was expected to speak in the U. B. Church at Shippensburg last Sunday, but not being able to go on account of other duties, Miss Ericson took her place. The day was "Woman's Missionary Society day." Miss Ericson's subject was "Finland and Mission Work There." As a living example of what the Christian Mission work is doing for the Esquimaux of Alaska, she took with her little Coogidlore, who won all hearts by her gentle, quiet manners. To show the great contrast between her present dress and her dress at home, the child put on her Esquimaux fur suit such as she wore when she came to Carlisle, not long since. Miss Ericson dressed in the Finnish costume.

The usual enjoyment from the Academic Exhibition was realized last Thursday evening. Dock Yukkatanahe, Jefferson Smith, Frank Gardner, Rose Bear, Frank Yarlott, Bessie Nick, Agnes Marmon and class, Ada Smith, Rachel Long, Lizzie Knudson, Junaluska Standingdeer, Celinda King, Fannie Harris, Bertha Dye and Alice Powlas contributed by way of declamations, recitations and piano solos to the evening's entertainment, while the music by the band, choir, Junior Class Quartette, and singing by the whole school which was exceptionally excellent, gave pleasing variety. A beautiful tableau, "Columbia's New Wards," closed the evening.

Joseph DuBray, Sioux, of the U. S. Army, is here on a sixty days' furlough. He gave a very interesting talk to the pupils of Nos. 9 and 10. He has had some large experiences. He looks well and feels that he has been out among men, sharing in their hardships for his country's sake. Joseph has been to Porto Rico and says it is a fine country.

We are occasionally corrected for misstatements in the HELPER and for grammatical and other errors. All such corrections are gratefully received when given in the spirit of helpfulness, and we try to profit by them. We see mistakes in nearly every daily we pick up, but our desire is to be as clear from error as possible.

We have it pretty straight that Linnie Thompson who went home last year to New York State has married Wilber Peters an ex-Carlisle pupil. Both have many friends at Carlisle who feel a deep interest in their welfare and wish them happiness and prosperity.

Bunches of beautiful Chrysanthemums from the home of Elizabeth D. Edge, of Downingtown, were flying around this week and dropping into the rooms of favored friends. The Downingtown girls came first and were delighted to be thus remembered.

Miss Daisy Dixon is happy over a new wheel presented to her on October 22 — [Haskell Leader. We also see by the same paper that Annie Lockwood was one of the contestants in a recent bean-shelling race.

Wedding announcements are out for the marriage of Miss Sharpe, of West High street to Mr. Culbertson, Jr., of Chambersburg. Miss Sharpe is well known at the school, she having been one of us for several months.

Failure consists in giving up, not in not succeeding.



Mr. Standing has returned from his trip to Omaha.

The Thanksgiving turkey is beginning to look pale.

All hands enjoyed again the monthly so-cial last Saturday night.

Miss Love of Philadelphia and Miss Jackson of Lansdowne were guests of Miss Hulme on Sunday.

Rev. Dr. Huber, of the College at Gettysburg took Dr. Wile's place on Sunday afternoon.

Joseph DuBray brought a young parrot back with him from Porto Rico, but he left it in Massachusetts.

Mrs. Reasoner has been a guest of her sister Mrs. Given for a few days while on her way to Elgin, Illinois.

Miss Charlotte Ives, Col. James Gilmore and Mr. and Mrs. Morehead Kennedy, all of Chambersburg, were guests of Miss Senseney on Saturday at the game.

The laundry kitty is favored, for she gets a free trolley ride every now and then. The men recognize the good training of said kitty and think a great deal of her.

Miss Mellor, of Unalaska mission, was here for a few hours this week on her way to Washington, D C. She addressed the Sunday evening meeting most impressively.

Mr. Noon, of the Hulmeville Advance, Bucks County was among the visitors on Friday. Mr. Noon is well known among our boys and always receives a warm welcome.

Miss Ackerman ran up from Harrisburg and spent Friday night with Miss Shaffner. The former spoke to an audience of young men only on Sunday afternoon in Harrisburg.

The detail this evening to attend societies is: Miss Campbell and Mrs. Butler for the Invincibles; Miss Cochran and Miss Weekley for the Standards; Mrs. Cook and Miss Wood for the Susans.

The Susan's debate tonight will be upon the question: Resolved, That to receive rations from the Government is a benefit to the Indians. Affirmative, Alice Hayes and Viola Zieh; Negative, Maud Snyder and Louisa Provost.

The Standards discuss this question tonight: Resolved, That the United States should aid England if she goes to war with France. Affirmative, Frank Beaver, Frank Keiser; Negative, Nelson Hare and Frank Bender.

Resolved, That stockraising is more beneficial to the Indians than farming, will be discussed tonight by the Invincibles. John Lufkins and Charles Lowcloud will take the affirmative and Elige Crow and Joel Cornelius the negative.

Mr. Weber came near having a serious fall in the laundry on Tuesday. He was working on the pulleys and the ladder which rested on the smooth, granolithic floor slipped and brought down its human burden against the knee of a steam pipe, which caused a hard bruise on his side near the region of the heart. Mr. Weber was taken to his house and remained for several hours. He is out and around at the present writing.

Miss Richenda Pratt spent Sunday at home, and brought with her from Wilson College as guests Miss Emma Kemp, of Kane, Pa., Miss Florence Koch, of New York City, Miss Isabel Hipple, of Lock Haven, Pa., Miss Ruth Forsman, of Williamsport, Miss Lillian Riddle, of Media and Miss Jeannette Riggs, of Allegheny.

In referring to the HELPER, an Ellensburg, Washington, subscriber says: "I know but very little of your work, and seldom see a name that I recognize, but I know a good deal about the Indians in this western country, have been more or less among them for twenty years, and am highly pleased with what the paper shows you are doing for those who are fortunate enough to get to Carlisle. There is hope for the Indian only through Christian education."

"What are bleachers?" asked a refined New England lady after she had bought a ticket to the game last Saturday and saw the sign near the entrance "Bleachers, ten cents extra." She concluded that she would deny herself for once, especially if it were anything good to eat. It did not take her long after she got inside to find out that bleachers were the rough and ready seats one above the other without covering, built for the benefit of those who preferred sitting.

Over a hundred of our students will be in attendance at the University-Indian game tomorrow, in Philadelphia. The contest is looked upon by many interested footballists as one of the test games of the season. We played better with Harvard than did the Pennsylvania University men, and to-morrow the two teams that Harvard defeated will meet. If fortune is not one-sided the Indians will give their Pennsylvania University brothers a hard tussle.

"I came near making a 'touch-down'," said Miss Ely on Tuesday evening quite excitedly for her as she related a little experience. "How and where? Do tell!" "Well, I was riding my bicycle down there by the shops." "Yes." "And there were lots of boys around kicking a football." "Yes." "And that fierce-looking pig-skin came rolling and tumbling right for me." "Yes." "And I held my breath." "Yes." "And I shut my eyes." "Yes." "It came within a foot of my wheel." "Yes." "And—" "Well." "And it went on." "Yes." "And so did I." "Oh!"

Major and Mrs. Pratt and Miss Nana were "At Home" to the faculty and officers of the school on Wednesday evening. Floral conundrums formed a most enjoyable feature of the entertainment. Miss Wilson won the prize of a bunch of lovely roses for guessing the most names to correspond with suggestive conundrums on cards suspended from pictures, electrolliers door knobs, and what-not. Mr. Hall was the gentleman who guessed the most and won a pretty little China match vase. The minutes flew all too fast as the guests with cards and pencils in hand glided from place to place intent on finding and guessing each interesting conundrum. Refreshments were served near the close of the evening after which the happy company dispersed having enjoyed a feast of the palate as well as of reason, and flow of soul.



Continued from first page.

The climate of this new gold city is cold in winter, quite hot in summer and wet the rest of the year.

An eastern friend who is there and who came from a dry section of the United States told me in a joking way that since he settled at Skaguay, he once in a while examines his back to see whether or not moss has grown upon it. You know that wherever it rains much, moss for one thing grows luxuriantly. This friend doubtless did not want to put on an appearance of an Alaskan spruce tree, so he was cautious about it.

We saw where the first locomotive engine and dumping cars were running. The narrow gauge rail-road had been built for seven miles up toward the Klondike region. They are still building it, and they now hope to run it through the Klondike clear down the Yukon to St. Michaels.

What a noble enterprise that would be!

No wonder the Skaguans turned and made a commotion when the engine blew its first whistle and pealed forth its first warning signal.

What an easy thing for us Alaskans to see the rest of the world, especially Europe! We can take the train at Skaguay for St. Michaels, and from there by boat to Eastern Siberia, and thence on the Russian cars to Europe, and come home by way of New York.

The brakeman would have to be a linguist before he could correctly shout the names of some of the Alaskan stations.

All out for Klatsutakakat!

Change cars at Odgovigamut!

Twenty minutes for dinner at Melozikaka!

Dyea, seven miles farther north, is the rival of Skaguay. It seems now that the latter would come out ahead because of the railroad.

The same conditions of life are seen at Dyea as at Skaguay, so I shall pass it by without a particular notice.

Those places are an entrance to the Klondike, and they form a good basis of supplies for the same. We may mention them again in the future, but we leave Skaguay and in due time arrive at home in New Metlakahtla.

SAXMAN, ALASKA. EDWARD MARSDEN.  
October 26, 1898.

Nora Denny says at the close of a business letter from the country: "Of all the enjoyable times, I surely spent one at the Peace Jubilee. And I wish that all the Carlisle pupils could have seen the military parade. We were there too late to see the Presidential party and General Miles, but felt repaid by 'Hobson's' smiles."

She says she is enjoying her first outing experience exceedingly. "I have a nice country home and have lots of fun. I also like the school very much. I have to study hard and we have very strict discipline, but I think that is well for us."

## THE DICKINSON-INDIAN GAME.

Over 1,500 witnessed the game last Saturday between the Indians and the Dickinson College team, which was played on our athletic field. It is said that no game in the Cumberland Valley was ever played before so large an assemblage of people.

The weather was all that could be desired, and as the players—first the Dickinson men then the Indians—bounded to their respective positions shouts rent the air which might have been heard for miles around.

The amount of "rooting" from the Dickinson bleachers on the right through enormous horns and keyed-up throats was full of omen for the Indians who were comparatively quiet at first.

Dickinson has been playing great football this season, having won every game and prevented her opponents scoring in 6 out of 7 games.

She defeated Lafayette and Franklin and Marshall as well as other colleges, so most of those who came to witness Saturday's game expected to see a close contest if not a large score in favor of the "red and white."

In the first half the Indians scored 35 points.

Dickinson did her best work in the beginning of the second half when she kept our boys from gaining for ten minutes. Score at the close of the game 46 to 0 in favor of the Indians.

### Football Schedule.

Nov. 12, University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.

Nov. 19, University of Illinois at Chicago.  
Game with Bloomsburg, Sept. 24, WON; score, 43-0.

Game with Susquehanna, Oct. 1, WON; score, 48-0.

Game with Cornell, Oct. 8, LOST; score, 23-6.

Game with Williams, Oct. 15, WON; score, 17-6.

Game with Yale, Oct. 22, LOST; score, 18-5.

Game with Harvard, Oct. 29, LOST; score, 11-5.

Game with Dickinson, Nov. 5, WON; score 46-0

### Enigma.

I am made of 8 letters.

My 8, 6, 5 is the egg of a small insect.

My 2, 7 is what the Indians are sometimes called in poetry.

My 6, 4, 7 they have plenty of in Alaska.

My 3, 1, 2 is a slippery kind of fish.

My whole is what aroused as much excitement and interest this week at our school as anywhere in the country.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: North America. ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S RIDDLE: Bed.