

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XV

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1898.

NUMBER 5

A THANKSGIVING HYMN.

GOD of the fathers! show their sons
Where thine almighty purpose runs;
Give strength and wisdom ever new,
Thy word to hear, thy will to do!

Our soldiers lead, our rulers guide;
In happy hearts and homes abide,
And bid thy glory ever shine
Upon this nation that is thine!

Make thou its sunrise flag to glow
Triumphant over every foe,
And brighter still, when wars shall cease,
To shed the morning gleams of peace!

Thou hast delivered; thou wilt keep
While generations wake and sleep,
Ever with thee they stand, who stand
To guard for thee the fatherland!

R. W. RAYMOND in *Our Young People*.

HE WAS A WHITE BOY.

"Don't come in here, dear," said a mother to her little son.

He had on a pair of rubber boots which were wet and muddy from outside play.

The forbidden place was the parlor, and the excitement of the moment was the arrival of some old-time friends of the boy's mother.

"But I want to."

"No, no, dear! Go get your shoes on, then you may come in. This is not the place for rubber boots."

The boy did not move, and after the usual salutations and "glad-to-see-you's" were over, the rosy-cheeked six-year-old with feet apart and hands in his little pockets was observed standing saucily back against the wall, as interested as the mother was in what the visitors were saying.

"Why deary!" she exclaimed, "I told you not to come in here, go right out my son."

"What's the use?" remonstrated the youth as he knitted his brow and pouted naughtily. "I don't want to put on my shoes and tie 'em all up just for five minutes. I'm going out again in a minute."

The boy had his way. He did not go out.

Questions for us all to think about:

Would the mother have done an act of kindness to her son had she made him do as he was told?

Would one of our Indian boys have argued in the same way had he been asked by his school mother to do something?

Is it possible for a boy to grow into useful manhood without learning to obey? And will he not have to suffer loss of position, loss of friends and many other hardships if he does not learn early in life to obey and respect those over him?

A WEE FAMILY.

Many at the school remember Miss Maud Cummins who for a short time was one of us some years ago, and all her friends will be pleased to see these few lines from a recent business letter.

She says:

"Several years have passed since I numbered one of you, still I have never forgotten a single face, I think, even among the dusky ones whom I grew to love.

I am now a graduate nurse from the Battle Creek Sanitarium, a well-equipped and scientific medical establishment, and am surrounded by crowds of people sick and well.

We are only a wee family ourselves of 500 nurses, but we are a surprisingly happy family, and like yourselves are engaged in lifting up the Indian, as well as his unfortunate brother, for we are here to help all, black and white, poor and rich."

THE INDIAN AGENT WAS NOT SCARED.

An Oklahoma paper says that an Osage Indian recently went into the office of his Agent and drew his kak-a-haw-ka.

The Agent was not frightened, but calmly counted out the Indian's money.

Kak-a-haw-ka, means salary.

The Indian Helper

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School
Carlisle, Pa.

BY INDIAN BOYS.

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Miss M. Burgess, *Supl. 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.

A Pottsville subscriber in renewing says: "I love to read the spicy articles in the HELPER and also to encourage your work."

Mr. and Mrs. Lavant Mason, of Jamestown, N. Y., expect to be in Chicago on Saturday to witness the game, and Mr. Mason says: "We want to see 'our boys' win."

Robert Johnson, who is at Mt. Airy writes that his employer is very proud of their nice crop of corn. He thanks the school authorities for placing him among such kind friends.

We have a number of subscribers among the Girard College boys at Philadelphia. One in renewing this week says: "I wish that this college would publish a little paper like the HELPER."

Tonight, in the Standard Society, Thomas Tiosh and William Colombe will take the affirmative; William Mt. Pleasant and John Miller the negative of the question: Resolved, That the game of football is physically beneficial.

The girls in their debate tonight will settle the free silver question. Bertha Dye and Nettie Horne have the affirmative on the question, Resolved, That a gold standard will be better for the country than free silver; Rose Poody and Margaret LaMere have the negative.

We are sorry to learn that Miss Lily Wind, graduate nurse of the Hartford school of nursing, has been ill for a few weeks, but we are glad to report that she is fast improving and thinks she will be able to go take a case in December. Miss Wind is an indefatigable worker and has given excellent satisfaction in her chosen profession.

A common, yet short and sad story: An Indian—a cold snap—a bad cold—pneumonia—quick consumption—death—a lonely rock cairn on top of a barren hill wherein lay the remains of poor Lo whose ignorance was not bliss.—[The O-age Journal. Education and experience OUT among people who understand and live up to the laws of hygiene is the only remedy for this.

The question: Resolved, That our monthly sociable should be stopped, may bring out a lively discussion in the Invincible Society tonight. We fear, however, when it is open to the house that it will be a one-sided debate. Louis Webster and Basil Thomas will take the side that it should be stopped and Genus Baird and Adam Spring that it should not.

When a student so far forgets himself that he plays rough-and-tumble football (even for a few minutes) in his clean school clothes, isn't it about time for said lad to have a drill in the all-important lesson on economy and fitness of things? And when a boy uses his hat for a football, what does he need? It matters not whether the Government gave him the hat or he paid for it out of his own private money the act tells against him. No thrifty business man would want to employ a person who shows such utter disregard for care and economy.

Some one was heard to say last week that the detailed committees to visit the societies were not wanted by the societies. The Man-on-the-band stand believes no such thing. That emanated from the brain of some dullard who does not know what is best. The visitors are always treated with the utmost courtesy; their criticisms are asked for and the societies will profit by such intelligent and friendly criticism. We hope the intent and purpose of the plan will be carried out; that no member may absent himself without a reasonable and sufficient excuse and that each one taking a part on the program will do his or her best.

A student may take 40 Commercial courses, but if he is not up in the little unmentionable details that show interest, commonsense and attention to business, he will never earn his salt at book-keeping or at any other kind of clerical work. Are you stupid about taking a direction when the teacher or shop-instructor gives a little longer sentence than usual? The difference between boys of the same grade in this particular is interesting, not to say astonishing. One will hear every word and do exactly as told; he will even look ahead and suggest to the instructor ways that are gratefully adopted. The other boy will look into the eyes of the man giving directions as though he heard all that he was saying, but his gaze is vacant and his mind is far-away. He always does his work in a poor way, following not more than half what he is told to do. If we are like this it is time for us to wake up. Let us get through the small course of study and manual training here provided. (We will get through the sooner by putting our minds down to the work at hand.) Then when we have learned all that Carlisle can give us, don't let us hunt some other INDIAN school for a special course, but let us rather STRIKE OUT among the people whose "tricks of trade" we are trying to learn. Let us earn our way independent of Government, independent of friends, and we shall soon know how it feels to be a real man, a real woman. If we want to go to a higher school we can do so by WORKING and earning our own way up. Is such a course too hard? Do we shrink from it? Do we want a soft, easy way of reaching goal? Then we will never get there, and we may as well class ourselves among the "weaklings" of the nation.

We play Yale, to-morrow. Oh, My!
Pot-pie day has been changed from Thursday to Saturday.

The English papers from No. 6 were creditable, this week. Keep on!

Did ever rain come down faster and in heavier sheets than on Tuesday night?

The Juniors still keep up their interesting and practical work in Civil Government.

Dahney George greeted the Wilson College students on Monday evening in a neat little speech.

The Susans are going to discuss whether Lee was a greater general than Grant, this evening.

The Standards to-night will decide whether or not freedom of speech in Congress should be limited.

"Old Glory" as rendered by Jacob Horne sends a tingle of patriotism through all his listeners, doesn't it?

Miss Williams of Williams Grove, and friend Miss Roberta Barr of Tyrone, were Mr. Beitzel's guests to dinner on Thursday evening.

The Enigma, this week, is from Alice Edge, Downingtown, who says "I want my two dear Indian sisters Fannie and Alice to guess it."

Tables and stools have been placed in No. 12, so that the Seniors may more nearly do individual laboratory work in physics and botany.

The detailed guests for the Invincibles to-night, are Messrs. Beitzel and Ralston; Standards, Mrs. Sawyer, Miss Barclay; Susans, Misses Carter and Burgess.

Mr. J. Frost has been around nipping plants, etc. Indeed, it is said that we have had a few flakes of snow, but the M. O. T. B. S. did not happen to have on his glasses about that time.

Corbett Lawyer, '99, seems to be plant-man. He has filled nearly all the boxes, and the Reading-room, Y. M. C. A. hall and other places will have window gardens, this winter as last.

Mr. F. W. Kasebier, 201st Regiment N. Y., was Miss Simmon's guest on Thursday evening. Mr. Kasebier's mother is the artist at whose lovely home in New York City, Miss Simmons was a guest for a few weeks this summer.

Many of the papers from No. 9, this week, bore evidence of neat, thoughtful workers there. Ten or a dozen are still of the careless kind, and must tone up at once, if the writers expect to keep their places or to advance.

One dozen beautiful little books—a scientific series published by D. Appleton & Co., have been placed upon the shelves of the library. They are called The Library of Useful Stories, are intensely interesting and very instructive.

The Invincibles will debate this evening: Resolved, That a Carlisle Indian Student can do more for the uplifting of his people by going back to them than by going among white people.

Sarah Pratt, of Steelton, who is visiting Carlisle, devotes a part of her time each day with her Indian friends in Miss Ericson's sloyd room working with tools as they do. Some of the little Indian girls are among Sarah's best friends.

On Lafayette Day, Wednesday Oct. 19, Miss Cutter gave a very interesting talk on the career of this noble and generous French Nobleman. On Tuesday, Prof. Bakeless gave a short account of Lafayette's imprisonment at Olmutz, Austria.

Miss Jessie Ackerman, the distinguished traveler, Superintendent of the Anti-Opium Department of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, arrives as we go to press. Miss Ackerman has been here before and was warmly welcomed.

The singing classes under Miss Senseney's instruction are making strides in reading music. Many of the pupils are gaining confidence and show it by letting out their voices. We have not had such hearty, well-rounded singing for a long time as on Monday night when the young ladies from Wilson College, Chambersburg, were present.

On Monday of last week Miss Barclay gave a talk before the school at the opening exercises on The origin and growth of the theatre. On Tuesday, Miss Bowersox presented a review of the Dreyfus Case; and on Wednesday Mrs. Sawyer rendered two beautiful selections on the piano.

The school has received from Henry Disston & Sons, Phila., several copies of their comprehensive Hand-Book for Lumbermen, with a treatise on the Construction of Saws and How to keep them in order. The book is full of useful information about saws and interesting to all who may chance to look through its pages.

The Gettysburg trip was a success, notwithstanding the wind blew almost a gale nearly all day. The bicyclers had a hard time in rounding some of the knolls, but all hands seemed to enjoy the outing more than words can express. There were about 150 in the company, with Assistant-Superintendent A. J. Standing in charge.

Miss Shaffner claims to have had a very enjoyable and profitable time at the W. C. T. U. Convention held at Reading. It was one of the largest ever held in the State, which is evidence of the growth of the temperance movement. Miss Shaffner was an official representative of Cumberland County. She heard Rev. Anna Shaw, Clara Hoffman and others speak.

Dr. Martin, President of Wilson College, Chambersburg, several of his faculty and three coach loads of young lady students visited our school Monday evening on their return from Gettysburg. Our boys and girls entertained them in Assembly Hall by recitations, songs and music from piano and band, and they in return entertained us with singing and piano music. The occasion was enjoyable all around.

Dr. Lord of Englewood, N. J., surprised her old friends at Carlisle, by dropping suddenly in upon us on Wednesday evening between trains. It will be remembered that five years ago Miss Lord was a teacher with us, since which time she has taken the medical course at the Woman's Medical College, Phila., and is now in charge of the flourishing hospital at Englewood, N. J. She received a warm welcome here, and the only regret expressed was that she could not stay longer.

(Continued from first Page)

gave me six large ones. I stood right there and succeeded in making use of two, and as my hands and pockets were already full of other things, I returned the other four to the seller.

He at first refused to take them back, but I gave them to him telling him to sell them again or give them to some poor fellow that might come along.

Leaving San Francisco, I returned to Seattle, and, after three days, took another steamer bound for Alaska.

EDWARD MARSDEN.

SAXMAN, ALASKA,

October 1, 1898.

A THRIVING INDIAN TEMPERANCE SOCIETY.

We have been privileged to see the Constitution and By-Laws of the Iroquois Temperance League of New York State.

The closing clause of the Preamble reads thus:

Whereas, We are fully persuaded that intemperance is the greatest evil which threatens our nations; therefore, we, the Six Nations, consisting of the Tuscaroras, Mohawks, Cayugas, Oneidas, Onondagos, and Senecas, of the United States, have mutually agreed to form ourselves into a temperance society, to be known as the Iroquois Temperance League.

If there is any field on the face of the globe for the temperance movement it is among the Indians who are fast being burned out of existence by firewater, so appropriately named by the Indians.

We understand that the Iroquois League is a thriving temperance organization, doing a grand work among the New York Indians; also that they are increasing in numbers.

The movement must be pushed with energy toward their less fortunate brothers on the frontier.

It is there that "Fire-water" of the cheapest, vilest and most destructive brand, is being poured into the Indians daily, and in such quantities that if not very soon stopped by some mighty force will consume the race.

What! Burn them up all at once?

No, in a more torturous way, by slow degrees.

The fathers and mothers of to-day, who drink, are becoming diseased, and their children will have weak and sickly bodies, full of scrofula and incurable diseases, and will lead wretched lives of suffering and distress.

The all-important question to-day does not seem to be Can the Indian be civilized?

But—

Who is going to beat in the race towards a

helpless and defenseless people, the firm of Rum, Immorality and Co., or Industry, Common Sense and Co.?

The situation from the Indian side is terrible to contemplate.

We have heard good people from the western field recently speak of the Indian outlook with deepest anxiety and with awful forebodings.

What is to be done?

One of the most hopeful signs of the times is what the Indians are doing to save themselves.

God helps them who help themselves.

If they can be made to see for themselves the danger of their present situation and if they will meet the fiendish glare and slimy grin of the Rum Monster who is insidiously eating into the vitals of the best and brightest of their tribes, and if they, like the Iroquois League of N. Y., will band themselves to fight, with sword and shot, if need be, this crouching, sneaking enemy, they will come off victorious.

But the best way of all is for the Indian to come out and join the Temperance Organizations of our civilized land, and unite their strength with those of their more experienced and hardy white brothers and sisters, before whose onward march the monster Rum is bound to yield.

To save the remnant of the Indians from destruction, however, there must be immediate action of all interested Indians and interested friends of the Indians.

Move!

Bring out the children!

The schools outside of the reservations (WHITE SCHOOLS, the farther from home the better; or Indian schools, if need be, till fitted for white schools) will take care of them.

No children of this day and age, thanks to the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, can go through the public schools without learning in the hygienic lessons, now national, of the evil effects of intoxicating liquors on the system.

SEND OUT your youth!

KEEP out the foe!

Receive the truth!

Then you will grow.

Enigma.

I am composed of 12 letters.

My 8, 9, 8, 10, 12 is a book we all should read.

My 2, 5, 10 is sometimes caught instead of a fish.

My 6, 7, 9, 4, 11 is the best part of an orange.

My 1, 3 is the abbreviation of one of the original 13 states of our Union.

My whole is something which all Carlisle boys and girls would like to see very soon.

"WOODSIDE COTTAGE."

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Taking up plants.