

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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OUR CHIEFEST DUTY.

ONE'S chiefest duty here below
Is not the seeming great to do,
That the vain world may pause to see,
But in steadfast humil'ty
To walk the common walk, and bear
The thousand things, the trifling care,
In love, with wisdom, patiently.
Thus each one in his narrow groove
The great world nearer God may move.
—MATTHEW HUNT.

THE ONEIDAS UNLAWFULLY KEPT FROM VOTING.

Under the act of Congress providing for the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians, many of the western tribes are entitled to, and have for some time past exercised, the privilege of voting at general elections.

The initial attempt of the Indians to vote is always strongly opposed by the whites, sometimes coming from racial antagonism and sometimes from the political complexion of the precinct in which the Indians offer to vote.

At the last general election held in the State of Wisconsin the Oneida Indians for the first time offered to vote, although under the law they became citizens of the United States in 1889.

Induced to take this step by their missionary, Rev. W. W. Soule, who secured speakers from the adjacent towns to give the Indians instruction in the Australian ballot system and to give them some idea of the subjects upon which the different parties are divided, there were many Indians at the several voting places, adjacent to the Oneida reservation, on election day.

At all of the voting places except two the Indian vote was accepted without question.

At one there was a valid legal technicality offered, at the other—no excuse whatever, except that the Indians were Indians and of a political turn of mind not in accordance with the ideas of the chairman of the Election Board.

The Indians felt the refusal very keenly and made every effort to induce the Board to allow them to cast their vote.

With Mr. Soule at their head, they argued with the Chairman, presented their patents as evidence of their right together with a letter from the Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs in which it is conceded that the Indians are citizens, and lastly offering to accompany each and every vote with an affidavit in accordance with the laws of the State, which demand the Board had no legal right to refuse, but all to no avail.

Through the kind intercession of good friends the District Attorney for the County of Outagamie, Wisconsin, has commenced criminal proceedings against the Board of Election, and the outcome will be watched with interest by all who have the welfare of the Indians in view.

Among the many reasons given for denying the Indians the right of suffrage was "as long as the Indians could not be given whisky or keep a saloon they were not citizens of the United States."
D. W.

WANTS TO KNOW

On page 123 of Eggleston's larger history of the United States it is stated that the Iriquois Indians gave to Peter Schuyler the name "Quider." I have not been able to find the meaning of the word. Will you kindly give it in your columns.—[A subscriber who enjoys your little paper.

We have representatives from 74 tribes of Indians at our school. Can any one help the inquirer on the name "Quider"? The Man-on-the-band-stand not being an Indian is unable to give the desired information, but will publish the answer if given by some one who knows. The probability is that no one of this day and age knows. We would suggest that the party write the Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.

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.

A note came up from the farm saying: "If calm will thrash 10 boys all day." The Man-on-the-band-stand could but hope that the farmer would be calm under such a trying ordeal, and that the boys would be able to live through it.

When Clarence Butler, '98, left Carlisle, he carried with him a purpose, and that was to take an electrical engineering course. We now see that he has the position at Rosebud Agency South Dakota, as Electrical Engineer. Does not that look as though he had carried out his purpose? May success attend him, is the wish of many friends in these parts.

Ben Hardison, who went to Grand Junction, Colorado last summer, writes to his teacher that he is well and as happy as a bird. It will be remembered that Ben was advised to go to his native clime for health's sake and that he did not want to go. We are glad to hear he is well. He says he owns two riding horses and has taken the contract on shares to round up some 1500 cattle that have grown wild in their roaming over the mountains. He has 300 head in a shape to be handled. He believes that when the winter snow sets in the cattle will be weak for lack of grass, then with his grain fed horses he can round them up easily.

The class of 1900 gave an entertainment to a few invited guests in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, on Monday evening. It was their first attempt at self-prepared entertainment, and was a success in the fullest sense of the word. John Warren, their chief, presided with the dignity and grace befitting his trust of honor. Speech-making was the predominant feature, the original orations showing thought and power without the too frequent attempt at flowery words and rhetorical figures indulged in by students. All such efforts often savor of stolid sentences and ideas, but there was none of this in the orations of Monday night. The various productions were plain, commonsense, forcible and delightful in their simplicity.

The speakers were John Lufkins, Jacob

Horne, Mary Wolfe, Wes-an Murdock, Nettie Pierce and George Muscoe. Abram Isaac rendered a beautiful violin solo; Rose Poody sang sweetly; Charles Roberts, Guy Jones and William Nada enacted a pleasing dialogue; Fannie Harris and Bertha Pierce played a piano duet in exquisite time and touch and the double quartette of the class sang in excellent harmony a selection that pleased all. The class critic, Pasaquala Anderson, closed the hour by an appeal full of earnestness and magnetism for all to do their best at all times and become an honor to the class. Major Pratt and Mr. Standing made brief remarks in which Miss Wood was complimented on her promising class, and a delightful evening came to an end.

The young Men's Christian Association of our school sent as delegates to the District Convention held in Shippensburg last week Edwin Smith, Edgar Rickard, Eugene Warren and Jacob Horne. The weather for the most part was disagreeable, yet there was a goodly attendance and the delegates claim that the meetings were interesting and helpful. "What is the main object of your going?" was asked of one who went. His reply was this: "It has been said by some of the students that we go to such conventions to have fun or a good time. We go to meet with the good Christian people and to learn the different ways to be a good Christian. We meet together to compare notes and to encourage each other. And it is supposed that when we return we will bring something of the spirit of the Convention to our comrades, and thus encourage them. The delegates appreciate the honor of being chosen to represent the school association."

A nice list of subscribers came this week from Irene Campbell, our little friend who has moved with her papa and mamma out to Warm Springs, Oregon. She says they had a big time there on Thanksgiving day. "Races and sports in the morning, a big turkey dinner, which about 80 of the children's parents helped to eat. A splendid Thanksgiving entertainment, called 'The First Thanksgiving Day,' was given in the evening. The chapel was crowded with visitors. Every body was much pleased and said that yesterday was the biggest day they ever had at this school. There are now more than twice as many children here as when we came, and more coming every day."

Mrs. J. H. Babbitt, of California, through whom a number of pupils came to Carlisle from the Golden Gate State, has been in Washington for the past two months, nursing back to life her boy soldier who was stricken with yellow fever in Santiago. He is now better, and she started to her home, Warner, California, on Wednesday. On Friday last, Mrs. Babbitt came up to Carlisle to see her foster daughter, Pasaquala Anderson and her other student friends.

At the last meeting of the Invincible Debating Society the following officers were elected for the ensuing term: President, Martin Wheelock; Vice President, Guy Brown; Secretary, George Welch; Treasurer, Jonas Mextoxen; Reporter, James E. Johnson; Sergeant-at-Arms, Wallace Miller; Critic, Edward Rogers; Assistant Critic, David Abraham.

A bracing cold wave.

Sbiny is the game now.

Only TWO weeks to Christmas.

Cold enough now to freeze all the microbes.

Major and Mrs. Pratt spent Sunday at Steelton.

Button up your coat, is getting to be the byword at the school. For short, b. u. y. c.

We hear through a Philadelphia friend of David McFarland, class '98, that he is married at his home in Idaho.

A meeting in Assembly Hall where the chiefs were present and spoke will be more fully reported next week.

Ye skaters! Keep the headless boy off the pond when the ice is not in good condition. He will cut through and spoil all the fun. Keep him off!

Misses Ericson and Shaffner visit the Invincibles, to-night; Misses Forster and Miles, the Standards; Misses Cutter and Luckenbach the Susans.

Mrs. Standing, Mrs. Given, Mrs. and Miss Senseney, Misses Ely, Carter and Burgess were guests to dinner at Maj. and Mrs. Pratt's on Friday evening last.

Miss Grace Wood, Jersey Shore, Pa., Messrs. W. A. Kramer and Frank Wetzel, of Carlisle, Pa., were guests of Miss McCook at dinner on Wednesday of last week.

It is refreshing to see the small boy with skates under his arm making, double-quick, for the pond, but have you noticed that it matters not how much of a hurry he is in, he rarely ever forgets to tip his hat?

Assistant-Superintendent A. J. Standing spent a day or two in Bucks County, last week looking up a liquor case. He found the man who gave whiskey to one of the Indian boys, and the culprit may have to suffer the penalties of the law.

A handsome new lounge for Miss Ely's room was seen climbing up over the balcony one day recently. She made the purchase on her return from her vacation this fall. "Give us a rest!" may be said to her, now, without indulging in slang.

Painters Nelson Hare and Allen Blackchief dressed up the Herdic coach in maroon body, straw-colored gearing and black trimming after it came from "Prof." Harris' shop where it received a thorough going over in the way of repairs. The vehicle would now be a credit to any institution.

Miss Ida La Chapelle, '95, who came with Mr. and Mrs. Dennison Wheelock when they returned from the west a few weeks since, to pay a visit, has accepted a position in the Government school at Pine Point, Minnesota, and has left for the West.

Cleaver Warden, Jessie Bent, Left Hand, Scabby Bull, Black Crow, White Buffalo, Washie, of the Arapahoe tribe; Robert Burns, John Otterby, Little Wolfe, Little Chief, Little Hand, Horse Road, Big Bear, Cloud Chief, Buffalo Meat, Three Fingers, All Runner, Wolfe Robe, Prairie Chief, of the Cheyenne tribe, and all of the Oklahoma Territory, in charge of Mr. Chester Cornelius, arrived from Washington, on Wednesday. Messrs. Burns, Warden and Bent are old Carlisle pupils.

Miss Shaffner and Miss Campbell went to meet Santa Claus in Harrisburg on Monday. No doubt they told him all about the little Indian boys and girls who have been good since last Christmas. It is to be hoped that they did not tell him about any naughty conduct.

Phya Visuddha, Envoye Extraordinaire et Ministre Plenipotentiaire de S. M. le Roi de Siam, and his Secretary, Mr. Bennett, were among the distinguished visitors of the week. Mr. Visuddha asked leading questions; and both were much interested in what they saw at the Indian School. They are at the Arlington in Washington.

On Saturday evening, beginning at 7:30, the Wilson College Musical Department will favor us, with the repetition of the Faculty concert given Thursday evening of last week in Chambersburg. Price of admission 25 cents, proceeds to go for starting a musical library for our school. This will be a great treat to the music loving people of Carlisle, and a large attendance is expected.

Now is the time to put in your orders for visiting cards. Of course you want a neatly printed card to attach to the Christmas present that you give to a friend. Fred Tibbetts does neat work, and will print 25 cards for 10 cents. No order less than 25 handled. Five cents additional for every line other than the name. Hand order to or address Miss Burgess. By mail, 12 cents.

Willard Gansworth has returned after an extended visit for health's sake at his home in New York State. He certainly found what he went for, as he has come back weighing 17 pounds more than when he went away, and brown and hearty as a butternut. None welcome him more than the band for he is the only piccolo player we have up to date.

On Tuesday morning the Major gave a talk to the student-body gathered at breakfast which made quite a stir in camp. The mild chastisement for the breakage of so many dishes was made very impressive by the manner in which it was given. The girls who handle dishes will always remember, and the boys will look out for the economical wife—the one who is careful of her dishes and is saving in her dress and housekeeping. Each will prefer a wife who can press over old ribbons and make them look as good as new, and one who knows how to make over old clothing into new fresh looking garments.

Major Pratt was surprised when he went to breakfast on Tuesday, to find several gentlemen guests invited in to break-the-fast with him, the occasion being the anniversary of his birth. Assistant-Superintendent Standing, Professor Bakeless, Mr. Thompson and Mr. Dennison Wheelock were the honored four. Later, when the Major went to his office, there were remembrances from friends on his desk. At noon the Susan Longstreth Literary Society marched to his house in a body, singing as they went, and presented him with a handsome easy chair. With this he was quite overwhelmed, but before the girls came from the house, the band had drawn up in front and began to play stirring music. Taking all in all he was made very happy.

THE CARLISLE INDIAN IS NOT A WORMY APPLE.

The President of the Leland Stanford University, California, has this to say:

Boys who have formed the cigarette habit are like wormy apples, they drop long before harvest time.

They rarely make failures in after life, because they do not have any life.

The boy who begins cigarette smoking before his fifteenth year never enters the life of the world.

When other boys are taking hold of the world's work he is concerned with the sexton and undertaker.

OUR SOCIETY DEBATES GO FARTHER THAN WE KNOW

We are in receipt of a letter from a gentleman who became acquainted with our boys who went to Northfield Summer school for Bible Study last Summer.

This gentleman says:

"I was glad to meet this detachment from Carlisle at the conference. Their tents seemed models for order and regularity, as well as themselves, and their uniforms excellent."

To show that the influence of the little HELPER is wide spread and that our boys in their debating societies are heard all over the world, we give what the writer says:

"I lately marked a copy of the INDIAN HELPER about a debate as to whether America ought to help England if that country went to war with France, and then I sent it to the Marquis of Salisbury, Foreign Office, London, England."

BREEZY.

"Please renew my subscription to your INDIAN HELPER, and oblige one of your readers who considers it a breezy paper chock-full of readables," is the novel way in which a Philadelphia subscriber states his wishes.

INDISPENSABLE—BEST PAPER.

A Bethlehem subscriber says that the HELPER "is regarded as an indispensable visitor in our home, and the postman is always waylaid by eager watchers for its arrival."

Then a Lancaster subscriber says: "I wish I could tell every body how we wait for the HELPER every week. I think it is the best paper in the world."

RETRIBUTION.

The following clipping from an exchange was sent us by a friend to publish in the HELPER:

We cannot hurt our neighbors in the slightest manner, wilfully, and escape a deeper injury ourselves.

No feelings, no doctrines, no practices are good and true in themselves which we do not, in some degree at least, feel to be good and true.

The thought that we cannot harm another with out suffering injury ourselves should make a deep-and lasting impression on our minds.

In every evil act there is concealed the germ of retribution, which will sooner or later spring into active life and produce bitter fruit.

When we have once put evil forces at work we can not stop their progression.

The spiritual law of consequence works as surely as any law of the natural world, and in some way we will be hurt.

Happy for us if that hurt is productive of repentance.

SEEM TO FORGET.

Richard Sanderville, Piegan, Montana, was heard from this week, although he does not have anything to say about himself other than that he wished to subscribe for a friend. We are glad to get even this much from returned pupils, some of whom seem to forget that they have friends in the East who like to hear of their whereabouts and doings.

INDIANS' FRIEND.

An invalid in Ohio who is almost an entire shut-in, she says, during the winter season, sends ten cents that was presented to her, for the HELPER, saying that she does not know to what use she could put it that would do more good. She is the Indians' friend, and the little paper covers such a wide field that she gains from it useful information and help.

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 4, 2, 7 is worn by horses.

My 6, 10, 11 is a part of a sunbeam.

My 1, 5, 9 is what the sun did behind the cloud.

My 3, 8, 10, 9 is a good kind of fish.

My whole is what Major Pratt had come to him this week.