

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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WASHINGTON.

UPON the broad Potomac's shore,
Below the city of his name,
His ashes rest, who evermore
Will live the favorite of fame.

There is no bound unto his fame,
But every land beneath the sun
Lends to the general acclaim,
Which greets the name of Washington.

—J. A. EDGERTON.

ONE OF OUR YOUNG MEN IN CALIFORNIA.

It will be remembered that Perry Tsamauwa went some time since to Hoopa Valley, California, as an employee of the Government. His home is in New Mexico. He came to Pennsylvania several years ago and worked hard and faithfully for an education. Now he has gone to the other side of the continent to put into useful practice what he learned. If he could get that which makes him an independent man and enables him to take care of himself independent of the Government and independent of helpers, quicker, better and more certain by going away from home, was not that the right thing for him to do? Now that he has the knowledge that enables him to support himself is it not his bounden duty to go wherever he can find a place of usefulness and business? Isn't that what the white young man does? If a white boy goes off to school and college and learns that which enables him to make his living by doctoring, preaching, teaching, farming or selling goods, is it not his duty to go where such business calls? Who can reasonably question? Yet we find many and many a person asking whether it is the proper thing after all to educate the Indian children away from their homes? And when they get through school everything is brought to bear to make them think that their first duty is at home. It may be, but the Man-on-the-band stand thinks the educated Indian should have the same free

choice of a place to live and to put into best use his knowledge, as the white young man or woman has. Not only a choice, but should be encouraged to go where he will be most likely to succeed, rather than go back where his old temptations and Indian ways will be apt to pull him down.

Perry says he enjoys his work and that he is trying to do the best he can. Although he is a shoe-maker he has been detailed temporarily as disciplinarian to await the arrival of a new appointee. It is the rainy season for them, and they have had a very little snow.

PE-TAH-LAI-SHARO.

Twenty-six years ago, Pe-tah-lai-sharo was the recognized leader of the four bands of Pawnees.

The tribe then occupied the land where the Genoa Nebraska School now stands.

The writer knew the great chieftain, well. He died from an accidental shot.

He said that a peal of thunder warned him of his death.

At his dying hour he sent for the United States Indian Agent, and said these words:

'Father, I go. It is well. The gods hold council in the heavens and I have heard their summons.

My son, Chief-of-the-Sun, will follow in the true way that I have lived. Peace, Father! Peace, my son! Father that is above, all is with thee.'

The words were interpreted by a son of the Agent whom the Pawnees named Boy Chief.

USED TO BE OF OUR FORCE.

Miss Alice M. Robertson is a candidate for appointment as Supervisor of Schools for Indian Territory. We feel sure that if she receives the appointment the Indians will be greatly benefitted by the helpful work of one who is so interested in their welfare.—[The Indian's Friend.

The Indian Helper

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School
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BY INDIAN BOYS.

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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.

Our Superintendent's earnest talk before the student body yesterday morning at breakfast should make every heart present beat with anxious desire to go out into the WORLD and be a man and woman. What would we think of a Dickinson College graduate, if when asked what he was going to do, answered that he had thought of taking a course in the little Middlesex school down by our farm? That would be as sensible a move as for a Carlisle graduate to contemplate going from this Indian school to another INDIAN school. The Major showed up in strongest terms the great necessity of getting out and away from Indians. The weakness of all Indian schools is in making departments that attract the Indian after he has received enough education to go OUT into schools built up for all classes.

Do you wish to take a Commercial Course? Go out into a Commercial College that is not all Indian, but whose students are the sons and daughters of the pushing business people of our land, whose business-push you must get into your very bones and sinew or you will NEVER be fitted for business.

The Major would be glad to see every Indian school in the land wiped out of existence, and Carlisle should be the first, if the purposes of such schools are not to get the Indian youth OUT into schools that are NOT race schools but which are made up of boys and girls of all races, all striving for the knowledge that will help them to become active business men and women, and from those schools OUT into the business world.

Ready?

The Indian boy and girl is ready for such a step as soon as they are washed and have gained a few of the first lessons that make them as other children. The placing of expensive machinery in shops, the establishing of departments higher than the grammar grade, to entice a longer stay in Indian environment is the weakest move that an Indian school could make.

We have not Major Pratt's words, but on hearing the report of those who heard the talk his thought was on this line and made an impression that will tell.

Cleaver Warden and Leonard Tyler of Oklahoma, who were pupils of Carlisle years ago, visited the school last week. It will be remembered that Cleaver Warden was here a few months ago with a party of Cheyenne and Arapahoe chiefs who had been in Washington on business for their tribes. Messrs. Warden and Tyler appear to be men of sturdy worth, and were full of interesting accounts of their work since they left us as pupils, but both deplore that they did not remain in school long enough to become educated men.

One of them might have been the lawyer in Washington to be employed by the tribe at a salary of several thousand dollars a year, instead of the man now employed, had they become learned in the law. Mr. Warden had the ability when a school boy to push himself up into this higher sphere of usefulness, but they were enticed back home. Mr. Tyler went back on account of health; both have done well considering the up-hill work they found, but who can estimate what the tribe has lost by their not going on through the high school, the college, the law school and up onto vantage ground from whence they could command a view of real situations. They see more than the chiefs, but these half-educated men are yet so blind and incapable as to make it necessary to employ others to look after the tribal interests.

The band will give a concert in the Opera House, Carlisle, tomorrow evening for the benefit of the G. A. R. It will be a living representation of scenes in the American-Spanish war, rearranged by Director Wheelock from Tobani's Civil War Peace scenes, work scenes, gala-day scenes, soldier scenes, pathetic scenes, laughable scenes will fill the hour. In all it is a most pleasing entertainment. The band has improved greatly in the last three months, and the music from 61 superb instruments will suit the ear of the most fastidious. Admission 25, 35, and 50 cents.

Delilah Cornelius is married, so we hear. She has been serving as seamstress at Chipewa, Minnesota, since she left Carlisle.

Class '99, the alumni and several members of the faculty were entertained on Tuesday evening by Major and Mrs. Pratt at their residence. A portrait gallery game was an interesting feature of the evening. Music and social chat each had a part, and after refreshments the company dispersed. The graduating class reception is looked forward to by the members of each class as a great event of their school life. And Major and Mrs. Pratt with their daughter Miss Nana, spare no pains to make the affair an enjoyable and memorable occasion.

Ida Swallow who does the piano playing for the daily gymnastic drills deserves high credit for her remarkable patience and most excellent time. No one knows what a strain it is to occupy the place of player when a mistake in time would throw hundreds out in their maneuvering of wand, dumbbell or Indian club. The drill is very beautiful to look upon, and Mr. Thompson does it all with no show of bluster. The exercise is enjoyed by all who take part, and their health is correspondingly excellent.

The snow is going off gently. Whata blessing!

What Junior looked on the map of Florida for the Nicaragua Canal?

Major and Miss Nana Pratt spent Saturday and Sunday in Washington.

The new exhibit of school work in the hall of the school building is beautiful.

The drawing exhibit is partly ready, and shows up excellently.

Mrs. Mason Pratt, of Steelton, with her pastor, visited the school on Monday.

Let a number of the town boys and girls try for the Five-dollar prize. See last page.

There is promise of a large number of friends of the school for the Commencement occasion.

Books are being called in by the Librarian this week, to take account of the number on hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Flood; father and mother of Mrs. Bennett, are visiting her, and will remain over Commencement.

One boy left behind in No. 9 last year has made his grade and becomes a Junior this year. Moral. Work, work, WORK.

The school could not take time for a holiday on Washington's birthday, but have the promise of the day after Commencement.

Isaac Wilson, a minister of the Society of Friends, visited the school between trains on Monday. He is a personal acquaintance of Miss Hulme and Miss Burgess.

Mrs. Clara and Mary Anthony were out on Saturday, paying after-blizzard calls, and their friends were glad to see that they had survived the great storm.

Subscribers finding strange numbers on their papers may know that they are private marks of the mailing department, showing the time to which they have paid.

The visiting committees for tonight are as follows. Invincibles, Misses Campbell and Barclay; Standards, Messrs. Bertzel and Thompson; Susans, Misses Burgess and Carter.

Mr. Standing's talk on Saturday night was another of his plain, practical presentations of just what everybody wants to know, and which always holds the attention of the student-body.

The J. Wells Champney lecture to be given before the societies on Tuesday evening next week, will be a treat. Mr. Champney is one of the most celebrated pastel artists in this country, and is a charming speaker, illustrating his talk with crayon as he goes along. Admission 25 cents.

Promotions are under consideration and the usual number of careless students will be asking why their claims to advancement are not considered. Why? Oh, Why? You have not worked, or you do not think, or you are not painstaking in your speaking; your efforts to read intelligently and to understand what your class is at work upon, are not your best efforts; you have wasted time when others were studying, and of course, bright, earnest workers in the grade above you must not be handicapped by pupils not ready. When can we go on? Just as soon as you go to work and show power enough to take the next step.

No paper will publish a verbatim report of the Commencement proceedings but The Red Man. It would be well to order at once. Five cents a single copy; six copies for a quarter, sent to any address in the United States and Canada.

Cynthia Webster, class '96, has been heard from lately. She says that she is enjoying her work at the Pottawatomie School, Kansas, and is getting along nicely. During the cold weather in Kansas the thermometer was 10 degrees below zero.

Master Jarvis Butler departed for his grandfather's home in Virginia, early Tuesday morning. Master Jarvis has made friends among the students and faculty who will ever give him a warm welcome when he comes to visit his mother.

The pupils of No. 8 entertained a few guests on Monday evening in their school-room, by recitation, declamation, song, instrumental music and concert reading. Ye reporter felt that Miss Cochran had reason to feel proud of her boys and girls.

The people will wonder what has become of the Susans, for they have not been heard from for a long time. They are still living and hold their meetings regularly, Friday evenings. They have received two handsome pictures, one of Mrs. Pratt, and one of Miss Shaffner, which the society appreciates very much.

A great muscalonge, perhaps four feet in length, came by express yesterday to the house of Major and Mrs. Pratt. The fish is from Chautauqua Lake and is the gift of Mrs. Pratt's brother, Mr. Mason, of Jamestown, N. Y. Please pass the fish!

Mr. Frank Hudson, '96, who was out visiting boys in the country when the blizzard came, was shut in by snow for several days, and has now returned, saying it is impossible to get from place to place in the present condition of the roads in Bucks County.

In No. 9 a Washington's Birthday program was carried out on Tuesday evening. There were recitations and essays. One of the students says some lacked in industry and did not prepare themselves, but the hour was all too short, for it was so much enjoyed.

When John Lufkins, as leader of the band last Saturday night, stopped the playing before the last company of the girls hove in sight from under the balcony, everybody laughed. John took Director Wheelock's place, the latter having been called out; and did well.

Commencement next week. On Monday night the gymnastic drill will be viewed by the people of Carlisle. The shops and school rooms will be open for our town friends all Tuesday. On Tuesday evening the lecture before the Literary Societies, by J. Wells Champney, the artist, will take place. On Wednesday afternoon the Gymnastic, Calisthenics, Drill and Inspection of Industries, for the visitors from a distance will be held. On Wednesday evening all who have admission cards will listen to addresses by distinguished people, in the gymnasium. On Thursday morning the visitors will inspect the schools, and at two o'clock in the afternoon the Commencement Exercises in the gymnasium will occur.

PETTY GOSSIP.

A friend writes:

"My chief reason for disliking institution life, is that almost always one finds there the petty gossip and mischief-maker. How can any one descend to the smallness of watching others to see if one has more privileges than another, and to talking of such things when there is so much better worth thinking of?"

The Man-on-the-band-stand does not agree with the writer of the above, in the first statement.

There are a few in every institution who do little besides the duties they are called upon to perform. They get up with the rising bell, do their work well; eat, sleep, and sew a little, but have scarcely any thoughts outside of the routine.

It is needless to say that such people's minds grow in the wrong direction. They become shrimpled-up and narrow.

Some of these people are good hearted souls who would do no one any harm through their tongues, but generally the one who finds no time to read and study finds a great deal of time to talk about others and grow jealous of their privileges.

They are the gossipers.

The people who read good books and papers, who are reaching out for higher things, have no time for gossip.

There is no more small talk and mischief-making in institution life than in the town and neighborhood life.

There are but few among the Carlisle workers who do not study and read in most of their leisure moments, and small talk is at a low ebb compared with some communities from whence the Man-on-the-band-stand occasionally catches unpleasant sounds. WE can improve.

A MOST EXCELLENT INDIAN DEAD

We are grieved to learn through the Albuquerque, New Mexico Daily Citizen, of the death of Mr. Analla, of Laguna, New Mexico.

Mr. Analla was the father-in-law of Col. Robert Marmon, and the father of Marie Analla Marmon, Col. Marmon's wife. He was the grandfather of several children now at the Carlisle School.

The writer was a guest of Mr. Analla, in his home ten years ago when on a trip to the South West country. We found him to be all that the Citizen says—one of the most highly respected and progressive of the Laguna pueblo, and his loss will be deeply regretted by all who knew him.

THE BERMUDA ANTS.

Major Pratt in a talk before the student body soon after his return said he never saw so many ants anywhere as in Bermuda, and as he watched them at work he drew lessons from their industry.

They were activity itself.

They all seemed to move in the same line of march.

But sometimes one or two would stop and seem to say something to the others.

One gentleman on the island made a test case to see whether they did talk to each other.

He placed something sweet off to one side and then waited and watched them.

Soon he saw one stop and snuff and then run to where the sweet stuff was. As soon as he found it he ran back and told the other ants, and they established a line of march to the new field.

NEVER READ A BOOK THROUGH.

What! Sixteen years old and never read a book? Don't own to it! And get down into the depths of a good book immediately.

Take up a book the MINUTE we have nothing to do and we will be helping ourselves in a way that will soon please us much.

Wade through, even if we do not understand every word.

CAN'T UNDERSTAND.

There are some things in the world that one can't understand.

One is that you catch a cold without trying; that if you let it run on it stays with you, and if you stop it it goes away.

AN OFFER.

The Indian Helper offers to the person residing in Carlisle five dollars for the largest number of subscriptions before the 4th of March. The contest closes at five o'clock on Saturday evening the 4th of March. No Indian students will take part in the contest. The offer is made to increase our town list. Come out to the Printing-office and arrange. A liberal commission is given for ten or more subscriptions.

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 1, 3, 10, 11 we make sometimes with our throats.

My 5, 9, 8, 7 we pay if we are honest.

My 11, 2, 6, 4 a rat does.

My whole has furnished no little fun for the Carlisle Indian boys this week.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA Cut off.