

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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NUMBER 29

## CLOVERS.

**T**HE clovers have no time to play.  
They feed the cows, and make the hay.

And trim the lawns, and help the bees,  
Until the sun sinks through the trees.

And then they lay aside their cares,  
And fold their hands to say their prayers.

And drop their tired little heads,  
And go to sleep in clover beds,

Then when the day dawns clear and blue,  
They wake and wash their hands in dew;

And as the sun climbs up the sky,  
They hold them up and let them dry;

And then to work the whole long day:  
For clovers have no time to play,  
—[The Outlook.

## SOME FILIPINOS ON THE TRAIN.

Major Pratt recently met some Filipinos on the train, and had a talk with them. They were on their way to Manila, having been to Washington on business, by permission of General Otis. They impressed the Major as bright, shrewd business men, knowing well what they were talking about; and their opinions were especially valued by him. He asked them many questions and learned many things about the inhabitants of our newly acquired territory and he gave out some of the information thus gained, in a talk before the student body.

The Filipinos are divided up into a thousand tribes each speaking a different tongue.

Most of these people are ignorant and somewhat savage.

These Filipino gentlemen said that Aguinaldo was a thief and a robber, and that when their people learned how very kind the Americans are they will all want to become Americans.

They expressed gratitude because their people now belonged to the United States.

The Major's talk was full of useful com-

parison and impressive lessons concerning the duty of one nation forcing upon a less civilized people the principles of right living.

It is not freedom for a people to let them alone when they have no education. We are our brother's keeper, and as we grow as a nation we become our brother's keeper as far as we can reach, and the Major believes that as a nation, it is our duty, it is our right, to force a people into accepting the things that are right. The human family is one.

## SOME OF OUR SOUTH WEST BOYS AND GIRLS.

Mrs. Julia Bent Prentiss, '90, has long been silent, but this week the Man-on-the-bandstand stole a peep into a very breezy letter which gives news of others from Carlisle.

Julia's husband, Noble Prentiss, is Agency butcher. Julia is well now but gets the fever, prevalent in that country every summer. The schools there now are having the measles. Her little daughter Lavinia whom she named after her "beloved Carlisle teacher, Miss Lavinia Bender" died nearly two years ago. Every one said she was a lovely child. She still has two children.

Kish Hawkins '89, named his little girl Emma, after Miss Cutter.

A little baby has come to live with Mr. and Mrs. Block. Mrs. Block was Mabel Buck, class '97.

Veronica Holiday, '90, married a young man from the fort, and Ida Warren '94, married a gentleman from El Reno. She is teaching at the Pawnee Agency. Nellie Morrison is assistant matron at the Cheyenne School; also Sadie Alfrey.

## MONUMENT.

There is a movement at Pawnee to erect a monument over the grave of William Pollock, the Rough Rider.—[Cloud Chief.

# 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.

*Price—10 cents per year*

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

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.

Gertrude Renfro is seamstress in the Great Nemaha School, Kansas, and likes her position very much. She has recently seen Cynthia Webster, '96, who is at the Pottawotomic School. She is well and likes her place, too.

E. B. Atkinson, who was removed as superintendent of the Seneca School at Quapaw Agency, has been reinstated in the Indian service and is now clerk at the Omaha and Winnebago Agency in Nebraska at a higher salary.

Daisy Esau is assistant seamstress at the Omaha Agency, and Alice Parker, class '96, is there as matron. Daisy says they have good old Carlisle talks sometimes together, and must have the HELPER to keep up with what is going on at the school.

Peter Dillon, of Pine Ridge Agency, says by letter, that the friends of the late Thomas Marshall desire to have a card of thanks inserted in the HELPER, expressing their gratitude for the tender and loving care given him by the school during his illness.

It would be well for our students all to get Paragraph 6 of the Outing Rules and read it over carefully. Major Pratt has called special attention of students to this paragraph, quite recently, strict obedience to which is required and compliance must be enforced by patrons having pupils in charge.

Miss Jeannette Buckles, '99, left on Wednesday evening for the Puyallup school, not far from Tacoma, Washington, where she will act as assistant-matron. Miss Jeannette Buckles has been attending Metzger College since she graduated, and is a promising musical student. We trust she will succeed in her care of the smaller pupils and be helpful all around. Miss Nettie has many friends at Carlisle who will miss her greatly, but are proud that she is able to go out into the larger field of usefulness and responsibility. In that there is womanly growth.

The Sunday School Times says: "It is not what you know, but what the other needs to know, and how can you help him to know it, that is your most important work as a teacher. Do not forget this."

Asher Parker, ex-student, has had quite a roving time since he left Carlisle rather unceremoniously. His sister Mattie says that he is a sailor and that he has been across the ocean two or three times. He was at Hoboken, New Jersey, the last she heard, and had some intention of going to China soon.

Have you good eyes and good ears, and do you get discouraged? Helen Keller is blind and can hear not, yet she does not get discouraged. She makes the best use of what she can FEEL, and is getting a higher education than some who have every faculty. "I am discouraged" is a poor weak sentence, and should be driven out of the mind of any one who thinks it.

Kendall Paul who is at the University of Philadelphia taking a course in short hand, advises the boys to stick to it here. They will never realize how much the little study they get here helps them till they go out to try to become professional stenographers. He says the reporters at the Quay trial earned ten cents a hundred words, but they had to be professional to do the work.

The band will render the following pieces on the band stand, Saturday evening, May 13: 1. Overture, "Amazon"—Kiesler; 2. "War Songs of the Boys in Blue"—Laurendeau; 3. Wedding March from Midsummer Nights' Dream—Mendelssohn; 4. Capriccioso, "May I?"—Puerner; 5. Waltz, "Queen of the Isle"—Dalbey; 6. Paraphrase, "Jerusalem the Golden"—Ripley; 7. "Gems of Stephen Foster"—Tobani; 8. Hail Columbia—Fyles.

Sarah Flynn, '98, and Mary Miller Dodge, '97, sent flowers all the way from Montana, to Misses Nana Pratt, Cutter, Luckenbach, and Burgess. They are still fresh and beautiful, and are said to be the first flowers that come in Montana as soon as the snow goes off. The recipients are very much pleased to be thus remembered. Miss Robertson, with others, got a peep at the delicate posies, and she was overjoyed because they came from the prairie, she exclaimed. It will be remembered that Miss Robertson, class '90, who is now the able teacher of department No. 7 in the school building, sprang herself from the prairie, and she met the little flower as sister meets sister.

As reported last week, the epidemic is over and the quarantine removed, with the loss to the school of Thomas Marshall. There were fifteen light cases in all received at the hospital. Said building now will be thoroughly fumigated, scrubbed, painted inside and out, whitewashed and everything done to stamp out the disease forever. We have had a narrow escape, and the school, community and all interested have Dr. Diven to thank for his untiring service, wise judgment and skilful management in putting an end to what was feared might be a wide spread epidemic. The Doctor and Miss Barr have labored hand in hand, doing in connection with their professional duties, the work usually left to servants, extending their hours to a point each day far beyond the physical endurance of ordinary mortals.

The open trolley car is again enjoyed.

The rains of the week have made the grass to smile.

Our baseball boys play Mercersburg, tomorrow.

The grass on the athletic field is taking a new start

Mr. Sowerby made a business trip to Philadelphia, on Saturday.

Croquet seems to be the popular evening game again this Spring.

The family of little gray hounds at Mr. Bennett's are as cute and happy as can be.

The Band concert on Saturday last was up to the standard of excellent music.

Doctor Hill Crawford of Chambersburg, was a guest of Miss Hill on Wednesday.

The know-nothing lieth in the wet grass these days and getteth the consumption.

The second party of boys and girls for country homes will be going out next week.

It is quite the fashion again to slip to Harrisburg to do a little shopping, on Saturdays.

Mrs. Miller, of Pittsburg, sister of Miss Paull, dropped off between trains Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Burgess, of San Francisco, are with their sister, Miss Burgess, for a day.

Mrs. Cook is the recipient of a handsomely embroidered table cover from Robert McArthur's sister.

Major Pratt is invited to be the guest of the Committee of Arrangements at the Hartranft unveiling today.

Miss Burgess will spend Sunday in Philadelphia with her parents attending the Yearly Meeting of Friends.

It is hard, but it is God's truth, if we do not use the powers we have in doing our best, that which we have will be taken from us.

Those who fail to receive the HELPER at any time will confer a favor by informing this office. We shall be glad to supply missing numbers.

Ground has been broken at the west end of the school building for an additon to go up this summer. There will be an annex at both ends.

The band goes to Harrisburg to-day to help unveil the Hartranft monument, and will give an open air concert in Capitol park as well as march in the parade.

The Carlisle Indian Band will lead the parade today in Harrisburg, to be reviewed by Major-General Miles, and his staff and Cabinet members.

Ella Rickart, who has been serving the hospital as cook left for Fort Shaw on Monday evening, to take a position as assistant-matron of that sister school.

Miss Seonia and Professor Bakeless visit the Invincibles tonight, Mrs. Sawyer and Miss Morton, the Standards, Miss Senseney and Miss Newcomer the Susans.

The tailors beat the harness-makers in an exciting game of ball the other evening. The former seem to hold the championship at present in shop contests.

Mrs. Briggs sent a lot of flowers to Miss Barr from Sarah Pierre's home in Oregon. They are still fresh and beautiful and greatly appreciated by all shut-ins at the hospital.

The new Wetzel property at the trolley curve at west entrance is progressing and is one of the finest improvements that Carlisle can boast of. We are proud to have such neighbors.

The Laundry Improvement Company are beautifying the grounds around that building at the entrance of the trolley. There is a bower-hill farm at the rear which will bloom as a rose in the near future.

Frank Cayou, '96, now a Dickinson College Freshman, won a beautiful gold watch at the relay races at the University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, last week. This is the second watch he has won, as last year he ran for our school.

Evan Goslyah, the recent arrival from Grand Junction, Colorado, has entered the printing office. He has worked some at carpentry but desires to learn something of the "art-preserved" before he finishes his education.

The sensible croquet player draws over her shoes a light rubber-shoe when the grass is damp, while the headless person plays on in thin shoes, without the rubber protection. Then she has a cold that makes her "too miserable" to attend to duty. Do not let such a person say "Climate."

Mr. and Mrs. Levant Mason, of Jamestown, New York, have recently celebrated the 49th anniversary of their marriage, and are expected to morrow at the school as guests of Major and Mrs. Pratt. Mr. Mason is Mrs. Pratt's brother, and both Mr. and Mrs. Mason have many warm friends at the school who always give them a cordial welcome.

The girls of the printing-office, Misses Silverheels and Chouteau were detailed to wait on table for the employees of who were held on the grounds during the quarantine, and have made for themselves a reputation for "not being slow." Mr. Harris suggested that a card of thanks be inserted in the HELPER showing their appreciation of the good all-around treatment received while confined to the grounds.

Walter Bigfire, who stole a bicycle from George Conner and sold it in town was arrested, tried and sentenced to the Pennsylvania Reformatory at Huntingdon. The writer has visited the Huntingdon Reformatory, and after an investigation into the methods for instruction and reform there used, we believe that Walter has fallen into good hands where he may reform his evil ways and receive friendly aid if he will do his best.

Mr. Dennison Wheelock, Misses Paull, Bowersox, Hill, and Robertson, went by carriage to Hunters' Run last Sunday, to call upon Mrs. Wheelock and little Edmund, who for a time are stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Howe in the mountains. Hotel de Howe seems to be a great health renovator as both Mrs. Wheelock and little son look very much better. The ride was a delightful one, and the party brought back bunches of wild flowers to tempt the lovers of nature to run off to the mountains.

## RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father has removed from our number brother Thomas Marshall, be it

Resolved, That we, the Standard Literary Society have lost a loyal and honored member, whose true Christian and manly qualities have made his memory sacred to us all; and

Resolved, That we extend our heart-felt sympathy to the stricken family in this their great bereavement, and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the society, a copy sent to the family of the deceased, and published in "THE INDIAN HELPER."

W. G. THOMPSON,  
F. D. BEALE,  
JACOB A. HORNE,  
Committee.

## MOURNED BY A SPECIAL FRIEND.

Frank Rooks, one of our Sioux boys from Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota, who is now in a country home in New Jersey, speaks thus touchingly of the death of his friend Thomas Marshall:

"I am very sorry that we lost one of the best boys in Carlisle. This is the second time we have lost one of the best Sioux boys.

I know Mr. Marshall ever since when he was little, and he was my best friend. I am very sorry that I will never see him any more unless I die, then I will meet him in the same place.

I will never, never forget Thomas as long as I live because he is the one I like very much.

'Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord.'

## FROM OMAHA AGENCY, NEBRASKA.

An Industrial Association has been formed at Omaha Agency for the purpose of helping returned students. At present it consists of a Superintendent, Foreman, Mechanic, Farmer and Laundress. Other branches of industry will be added as the way opens up. The Mechanic is Paul Lovejoy, former Carlisle pupil, and the Laundress is his wife.

A Copper Colored Club is doing much for the young Omahas socially. Mrs. George Lieb is the President.

Albert McCarthy, who returned from Carlisle less than a year ago in poor health, died at the home of his parents on the Omaha Reservation in Nebraska, Sunday April 2nd. Many white people were present at the

funeral which was conducted by the Presbyterian Missionary.

Nellie Tyndall, a former Carlisle pupil and sister of David, died, April 28th, in the home of her parents at Omaha Agency, Nebr. She and her brother Frank had very much improved their home here.

## EMMA REDBIRD.

Susie McDougall, class '95, writes from Mt. Pleasant, Michigan, where she is employed as teacher that Emma Red Bird who was a pupil of Carlisle, sometime since, died at their school the first part of April. "While here she was a good girl and beloved by all," says Susie. "She was an officer and always did her work well. She died of pneumonia after but a little more than a week's sickness. She was a member of our King's Daughters' Circle and always ready to help. Her casket was filled with flowers given by pupils and employees. A large wreath of white and purple hyacinths, with the word Emma across the center, was placed on the casket. The service was held in the chapel at six o'clock in the morning in order to ship the remains home on the 7:30 train. "The pupils all marched in a body to the station." Susie states further that she is glad Spring with singing birds, croaking frogs and green grass is at hand. They have a band, and Mr. Flannery is getting along nicely. We all know Mr. Flannery, class '94, our former excellent cornet player.

## THE BEST PLACE.

Emma Skye likes her country home, she says. She sometimes sees Hattie Wood and Florence George. She and Florence recently got lost on a country road, but soon found themselves again. "A farm is the best place in the summer time. I am sorry Miss Shaffner or rather Mrs. Etnier is gone. I can't call her right name now. New Jersey is the place for me. I am well and happy and I hope the other girls have just as good a place as I have."

## Schedule for Future Ball Games.

- May 13, Mercersburg at Mercersburg.
- " 17, Dickinson, Carlisle.
- " 20, Ursinus at Norristown.
- " 24, University of Md., at Baltimore.
- " 27, Gettysburg, at Gettysburg.
- " 30, Dickinson, here.
- June 3, Albright, at Myerstown.
- " 10, Harrisburg Country Club, at Harrisburg.

## Enigma.

I am made of 8 letters.  
My 1, 2, 5 is a large tub.  
My 3, 7, 5, 5, 7, 8 is the useful product of a plant from which clothing is made.  
My 3, 4, 6, 8 helps to walk.  
My whole is something which the Carlisle boy and girl is looking forward to with pleasure.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The dryest, (spelled with an "i".)