

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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WEALTH.

THE man I have in mind owns little gold,
No city lots or fertile farming land;
No shares of railroad stock in his name stand,
No bond or note or mortgage does he hold;
No costly vestures do his form enfold;
No prancing steeds or equipages grand
Nor humblest servant are at his command:
In all these ways the world has proven cold.

He has no titles, holds no place of power;
His daily labors bring him small return;
Upon him Fortune often seems to lower;
His lot is such as many a man would spurn;
But he is rich in conscience and in health,
And in his love for man lie mines of wealth!

JAMES RAYMOND PERRY.

SOME THINGS

That Boys Ought to Know in Etiquette.

Grandmother always knew just the proper thing for a boy to do, and sometimes she would get her grandsons together and, peering over the tops of her glasses severely, would say to them:

Boys, if you want to be known as little gentlemen, remember that the following things should be done:

Hat lifted in saying "Good-by" or "How do you do?"

Hat lifted when offering a seat in a car or acknowledging a favor.

Keep step with any one you walk with.

Always precede a lady upstairs and ask her if you may precede her in passing through a crowd or public place.

Let a lady pass first always, unless she asks you to precede her.

In the parlor stand until every lady is seated.

Look people straight in the face when speaking or being spoken to.

Let ladies pass through a door first, standing aside for them.

In the dining room take your seat after ladies and elders.

Never play with knife, fork or spoon

Do not take your napkin in a bunch in your hand.

Eat as fast or as slow as others and finish the course when they do.

Rise when ladies leave the room and stand till they are out. If all go out together gentlemen stand by the door till ladies pass out.

Special rules for the mouth are that all noise in eating or smacking of the lips should be avoided.

Cover the mouth with hand or napkin when obliged to remove anything from it.

Use your handkerchief unobtrusively always.

Always knock at any private room door.

A SUCCESSFUL SUPERINTENDENT.

Miss Gaither known at Carlisle as having been one of us for a short time and now Superintendent of the Umatilla Agency Boarding School is making quite an enviable reputation for herself. The following taken from The East Oregon, published at Pendleton, in relation to an entertainment given by the school recently, speaks for itself:

Thursday evening the closing exercises of the government school for Indian children occurred. Quite a number of persons attended from Pendleton, and they all speak in usual terms of appreciation of the evidence given of thorough training by the instructors, and the brightness of the pupils. Miss Gaither, the superintendent, was in charge of the program, and received many expressions of commendation for the fine showing her pupils made.

The school here has been the subject of highly commendatory reports from inspectors who have visited it recently, for the size and extent of the school is said to be classed among the best in the entire list of government Indian schools.

The program rendered Thursday evening was enjoyed in every number.

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.

Samuel Tilden, of Spalding, Idaho, says he is in good health, and renews for the HELPER. That is one way to keep in good health.

Louisa Provost likes her new home in the country, and expects to have a pleasant and profitable summer.

Guy Leroy Stevick, '85 who has been practicing law in Denver, Col., for a number of years, was appointed Assistant City Attorney. —[Dickinsonian.

Mr. Stevick is Major Pratt's son-in-law.

The 2nd Given's League was defeated by a team from town last Saturday; score 8 to 7. To use the language of the reporter, "Stay with them" small boys, even if they are larger than you are.

What are they observing so closely? The ants at work. And so when a group of little boys are lying at the trunk of an old tree watching something, one may be sure they have Professor Schurr's ant stories in mind and are making a study of the busy little creatures.

Are you warm? How do you think the poor women feel, who have to sew for their living these days in small crowded rooms called sweat shops, in big cities, with heated brick walls all around them, and no chance for God's fresh air to reach them? How is the furnace man standing it, as he works over red-hot iron? If there is a breath of air stirring we get it at Carlisle.

Yes, indeed, the Man-on-the-band-stand sees what our boys and girls on farms are doing. For instance, one of our girls the other day thought she would mount a steed and go look for the cow. In fact she wanted a VIEW of the farm, and as she was bare-headed with hair flying in the breeze she made a picture for an artist. But wait! The picture came to a sad end; for at full speed Angeline imagined herself a veritable rough rider, the saddle-strap turned and down came viewer and all, head first, while the horse picked up his heels and scampered off to the stable. We are happy to be able to state that no one was seriously hurt.

Major Pratt has gone to New York City on business, and before he returns will attend the Commencement exercises of the Fallington High School, from which John Dillon graduates this year. We are always proud of our students when they go through a school that is not distinctively race. John has our congratulations, and we believe he will choose a line of usefulness off of the reservation where business and thrift are more popular than idleness and ration getting.

One of the boys wrote on his class paper, "House of Comets" for "House of Commons" and then argued with his teacher that he was right. "Had he not looked in his dictionary, and did not the dictionary say Comet was a member?" That was as far as he read. Had he continued he would have seen that to be a member of the solar system was quite different from being a member of the lower house of parliament, but he was very soon convinced of his mistake.

Program for Saturday evening, June 10, on the band stand is as follows:

1 March, "Military Maiden"—Wheeler; 2. Overture, "Wm. Tell"—Rossini; 3. "Operatic Potpourri"—Beyer; 4. "Valse Mexicaine"—Estrada; 5. Patrol, "Blue and Gray"—Dalbey; 6. (a) "Chant de Espana"—Ripley; (b) "Dear old days"—Tregina; 7. Overture, "Tannhauser"—Wagner; 8. "Star Spangled Banner."

Mr. James Wheelock played an acceptable clarinet solo at the Dickinson College Glee Club and Orchestra Concert in Bosler Hall, last Monday evening. He was encored and responded with The Last Rose of Summer beautifully rendered and highly appreciated. In the Glee Club we recognized Mr. Cayou, class '96 of our school, now Freshman of Dickinson.

Miss Cochran has lost a very pretty breast-pin which she values highly. Any one finding it will kindly carry it to the owner. The pin is a gold one and enameled and is a collection of rings artistically fastened. It was lost on Tuesday evening, perhaps in the lane, perhaps in Henderson's woods, perhaps on the grounds. Let us all look for it!

Ah! Very nice! We have the pleasure this week of announcing the marriage of our former student and Sergeant-Major, Mr. Chester Cornelius, now clerk at Darlington, Oklahoma, to L. Gertrude Smith, at the Darlington Mission on June 7th. Mr. Cornelius has hearty congratulations showered upon him from hosts of Carlisle friends.

We have the best water in the land—a cool, cistern-stored drink. Do not waste it by pumping 2 or 3 cupfuls to wash out the cup. A very little will do for that. The summer rains are not allowed to run in the cisterns, and the water may give out, then what? Why, warm hydrant water after that.

Thomas Walker says that a base ball game was played at Lime Ridge, Columbia County, between the Indians up that way and the Cabin Run boys, and the Indians won by a score of 18 to 14. That is right. The Man-on-the-band-stand wants the Indians to win at everything.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Weather man.

Cherry-pie next.

Strawberry feasts galore!

Good-bye steam, for a while!

Mr. Kemp is taking a vacation.

Mrs. Dandridge is off for a vacation.

The late rains put all vegetation on the jump. Dickinson Commencement has had a warm week.

Strawberry pickers are in demand at the farm.

Samuel Spencer and sister Mamie have gone west.

Strawberry short-cake for the student body Yum-yum!

The three Bailly sisters have gone to their homes in the west.

We play Harrisburg Country Club at Harrisburg to-morrow.

Mrs. Peter, of Chicago, is visiting her daughter at our school.

The mangle boys at the laundry enjoyed a feast of berries on Wednesday.

A select company ate strawberries in Miss Cochran's room on Wednesday evening.

Strawberries are plentiful in market and our own patches are beginning to be picked.

A game between the Seniors and Juniors as we go to press. It will be an interesting game to watch.

Second Given's League of baseball boys in full baseball uniform were photographed by Miss Ray the other day.

We are grieved to learn of the severe illness of Mrs. Kemp, the wife of our instructor in harness-making, who resides in town.

A small class was asked in Sunday school the name of Ananias' wife, and a bright little Indian boy replied: "Mrs. Ananias."

School adjourned on Wednesday that teachers and others might attend the Commencement Exercises of Dickinson College.

Mr. George B. Snyder, Professor of Mathematics at State Normal School, Shippensburg, was a guest of Miss Forster, on Sunday.

Mrs. Lindsay, and children, of Huntingdon, paid a visit recently to her mother Mrs. Rumsport, the efficient cook at the teachers' club.

Mr. S. Cushman Caldwell, of the Editorial Staff of the New York Tribune, and Mrs. Caldwell were among the distinguished visitors on Tuesday.

Caleb Sickles and Edward Rogers, Dickinson "Preps," have gone to the seashore for the summer, to earn some pennies and to take in the fresh sea-breezes.

Mrs. Riddle, wife of General Passenger Agent of the Cumberland Valley R. R. and Mrs. Senseney, of Chambersburg, were Sunday guests of Miss Senseney.

Miss Bowersox gave an evening to her King's Daughters, Wednesday night, the porch and lawn in front being the reception room, and strawberries the principal refreshment.

The rival companies at our school in athletics are A and D. In a game of ball played between these two companies on Saturday evening Company D won by a score of 10 to 1.

The one hundred and sixteenth baccalaureate sermon of Dickinson College, by Dr. George Edward Reed, President of the College, was attended by most of our faculty.

The King's Sons with Miss Nellie Robertson as hostess were the guests of honor on her balcony on Wednesday evening, and strawberries were buried out-of-sight.

A class of little Indian boys was asked to make a small problem in Arithmetic and this is the way one of their questions read: A boy had four cents he lost how many boys 3 cents he left?

The shop instructors and a few others were invited in to dip strawberries with the printers on Saturday afternoon in honor of the departure of Mr. StCyr. Full dress consisted of work-aprons and shirt-sleeves.

Mr. StCyr, Chief of the Printing Office Mailing Department, left on Tuesday evening for his home in Winnebago, Nebraska, where he will spend thirty days' leave, rustivating among friends and old associates.

Governor and Mrs. Stone, of Harrisburg, visited us on Wednesday. The Governor of Pennsylvania gave an inspiring little talk on the progress of civilization, to the student body assembled at supper. Judge and Mrs. Biddle, of Carlisle, accompanied the distinguished guests.

On Saturday evening last the small boys had a treat of strawberries—a box for each room of three occupants. They were delighted to be able to dip them into pulverized sugar in so-called fashionable form. Some of the smallest boys returned the boxes to Mrs. Given with notes of thanks.

Miss Alice Paull Ray, of St. Paul, Minnesota, was a guest of her aunt—Miss Paull of the Academic Department. Miss Ray thinks that Carlisle is a pretty nice place, and was deeply interested in all that she saw. In her short stay at the school she formed many friends who wish that she may soon come again.

That sharp lightning on Wednesday struck the trolley wire, and running into the laundry burned out two fuses. It made considerable snapping around the printing-office motor, but did no damage. The trolley was standing by the laundry at the time and it did not take the passengers long to get out of the car and into the laundry.

Rev. Dr. Lippincott, of the Methodist Hospital, Philadelphia, was a guest of Major Pratt, for a day or two. The Doctor came to attend some of the exercises connected with Dickinson College Commencement. It will be remembered that he was a Professor of the College for a number of years, during which time he served the school very acceptably as chaplain.

A personally conducted tour, the party consisting of Mrs. Mary Atkinson, and Miss Sallie Atkinson, of Doylestown, and Mrs. Warner Thompson of Penns Park, Bucks County, arrived as guests of Miss Ely on Saturday evening last, with Mrs. Thompson as conductor. The latter is a niece of Miss Ely and the others mentioned are cousins. They departed on Tuesday having had a good time, they claimed, and taking with them the regrets of many old and newly formed acquaintances that they could not remain longer.

IS IT TRUE?

A writer of a private letter says:

"My chief reason for disliking institution life is that almost always one finds there the petty gossipier and mischief-maker."

The Man-on-the-band-stand would like the writer to point out ANY small community of people where these two obnoxious characters are not found.

He does not like institution life either, but for other reasons.

If by institution life the writer of our letter speaks from the pupils' standpoint in an institution where young boys and girls are taken and kept within certain bounds for a series of years, then we are with her, in that institution life is not desirable.

Young people need the influence of home life.

The Carlisle boys and girls get this influence through our Outing.

They gain, in their duties in country homes, if the homes are the right kind (and the greatest care is taken to place our pupils in good homes) the experience which builds up independence of character, and which cannot be taught in an institution.

But the writer of the letter referred to above, evidently means institution life for the employee, and she goes on to say:

"How can any one descend to the smallness of watching others to see if one has more privileges than another, and to talk of such things when there are so much better things worth thinking of?"

This is a good point for all institution workers to consider.

We at Carlisle are fortunate in being located in a college town of exceptional educational privileges and incentives, but persons who having such advantages, READ not and STUDY not outside of their routine work; if they are interested only as far as their own small department is concerned, and care not for self-improvement, they are apt to find time to talk more than they should about other peoples' affairs, and say unkind things, sitting with idle hands and worse than idle brains in judgment upon the conduct of others; and they are the ones to take to themselves the question of our correspondent:

"How can they descend, etc."

But isn't it strange? It is not I who would do such things; it is not you.

The most indolent person in the world sees indolence only in others.

The greatest talker does not think he talks, but only hears others.

CURE FOR TALE BEARING.

Miss Hannah More, a celebrated writer who died more than sixty years ago, had a good way of managing tale-bearers. It is said that whenever she was told anything derogatory of another her invariable reply was, "Come, we will go and ask if it be true." The effect was sometimes ludicrously painful. The tale-bearer was taken aback, stammered out a qualification, or begged that no notice be taken of the statement. But the good lady was inexorable; off she took the scandal-monger to the scandalized to make inquiry and compare accounts. It is not likely that anybody ever a second time ventured to repeat a gossip story to Hannah More. One would think her method of treatment would be a sure cure for scandal.

NOT AN INDIAN—NOT A WHITE MAN, BUT A MAN.

The good news comes from the Fort Belknap, Indian School, Montana, telling of the marriage of two of our graduates Mr. Benjamin Caswell, '92, to Miss Leila Cornelius, '96.

Superintendent Frank Terry, writes thus to Major Pratt, of the happy event:

"I take pleasure in informing you, and through you the school, friends and former classmates of Mr. Benjamin Caswell and Miss Leila Cornelius, that these young people were married here yesterday. (May 29th.)

Mr. Caswell, whom you will remember, is a Minnesota Chippewa, came to this school as teacher in September, 1895; and Miss Cornelius, a Wisconsin Oneida, came also as teacher, November, 1897.

Mr. and Mrs. Caswell are deservedly popular here. The wedding ceremony took place at the little town of Chinook, and on their return the entire school turned out to meet them at the ferry crossing, Milk River, and they were otherwise made to feel that the affections and best wishes of every one were with them. Their quarters at this school are fitted up in a most tasteful manner.

I regard Mr. and Mrs. Caswell as among the most efficient and agreeable employees I have met in the Indian service.

They are not Indians, you know, nor are they whites.

Mr. Caswell is a MAN among MEN, and Mrs. Caswell is a woman among women.

The question of race has been entirely eliminated."