

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XIV.

FRIDAY, JUNE 23, 1899.

NUMBER 35

SMILES.

HOW many smiles there would be
If people simply thought
Their look is fairer when they smile
Than when they're smiling not.

How many smiles there could be
If folks would only say:
"Good morning, neighbor, let me give
A helping hand today."

How many smiles there will be
My friend, when you and I
Have learned to practice what we wish
These other folks would try.

—JOHN T. TROWBRIDGE in Christian Register.

SWEEPING.

"What is the matter with the little boys who keep the front of the small boys' quarters so clean?"

"They are all right."

This is bordering on baseball language, but baseball language always has a point to it, and the Man-on-the-band-stand wants to make a point of the little sweepers who do so well, and he wants to give them a word of encouragement.

Sweeping tells the character of a boy or girl almost more than anything he or she can do.

How so?

Why, if a sweeper does not see all the dirt and dust, if he misses the corners and hard places, he would be called a careless worker, wouldn't he?

And if a man wished to hire a promising boy to work in his office, one of his principal duties, no doubt, would be to sweep the office and to keep it in order for him.

He would want a boy that would see all the corners and hard places to sweep, and a boy who would sweep without making much dust. And he would want him to see when the office was out of order without being told.

But all this has nothing to do with character.

Yes it has. If a boy is careless in his sweeping, of course that would indicate that he would be careless with more important work.

A business man who has made himself great through his well-doing, has no time to train a careless boy, and he would rather discharge him and get one who is not careless.

Much has been said in the newspapers of late about Andrew Carnegie.

"Who is Andrew Carnegie?" some one may ask.

He is one of the richest men in this country. He is called "Monarch of Metal Workers," and one of his greatest business plants is in the western part of Pennsylvania.

It is said that Andrew Carnegie began life as an office boy, and he used to have to sweep, the same as some of the office boys and quarters' boys in the Carlisle Indian School have to sweep

And now let us hear what such a great man has to say about boys beginning at the bottom. He said to a reporter recently:

"For young men starting upon their life work, it is much the best to begin as I did, at the beginning, and occupy the most subordinate positions.

Many of the present day leading men of Pittsburg, who rose with me, had a serious responsibility thrust upon them at the very threshold of their careers.

They were introduced to the BROOM, and spent the first hours of their business life sweeping out the office.

I notice we have janitors and janitresses now in offices, and our young men, unfortunately, miss that salutary branch of early education. Still I would say to the boy who has the genius of the future partner in him, that if by chance the professional sweeper is absent any morning, do not hesitate to try your hand at the broom.

It does not hurt the newest comer to sweep out the office if necessary.

Many's the time I did it. And who do you suppose were my fellow-sweepers?

David McBargo, afterwards Superintendent of the Allegheny Valley Railroad; Robert Pitcairn, afterward Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and Mr. Moreland, subsequently City Attorney of Pittsburg.

We all took turns, two each morning doing the sweeping.

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.

Arthur Degray and Uriah Goodcane were arrested in Altoona and brought back to the school. They had run away from excellent homes in Bucks county. They gave no sensible reason for doing so that boys who have lived at the same excellent homes could substantiate. One said he did not get enough to eat, while it was proven by a number of boys that the food was bountiful. One said he did not get enough pay. The facts brought to light are these: Money had been sent to them from their homes. They had about fifty dollars between them, which made them restless. Parents often times work a great injury to their children by sending them money. Money unearned unsettles them and makes them worthless. These boys spent the fifty dollars in almost no time, and according to the sentence of the court-martial composed of Indian boys, if approved by the Major, they will have to pay the cost of arrest and all connected with the disgraceful affair—some \$30 more, which will be taken from their earnings due them. In addition to that they have deprived themselves of many summer privileges and will be obliged to work here for sometime without pay. James Fisher and Joseph La Frambois, who left their places without notifying the school authorities, are possibly in the same boat. Too bad! When by a little pluck and perseverance they all could have mastered their own small difficulties and come out MEN, respected by all their friends.

The following items clipped from Wednesday's Philadelphia Press fit in well with "Ye Indian Boys on Farms Take Courage," page 4.

Governor James A. Mount, of Indiana, began life as a farm hand and has always loved farming. He now owns a farm of 500 acres, where his country seat is located.

Senator W. A. Clark said in an interview last week that he owed his success in life entirely to his early experiences on his father's farm in Pennsylvania.

"I learned that hard work," he said, "was necessary if a man wanted to live. The trouble with most people is that they do not realize this."

Our hospital people look very happy in their freedom from quarantine, and liberty to go and come as they please. The general health of our school is most excellent, and we are again entirely free from anything like contagious disease. Dr. Diven and Miss Barr have had quite a tedious siege with measles and varioloid, and while the school as a school was under quarantine but for a short time, the hospital has been quarantined until now, when it is undergoing a thorough cleaning from roof to cellar, fumigating, calceining and painting inside and out, and made habitable.

Our boys play the Country Club of Harrisburg to-morrow at baseball, and the game is expected to be a most interesting one. The Country Club of Harrisburg, whose beautiful clubhouse and grounds and golf-links are located on the Susquehanna, about five miles above the city, is the largest and most important social organization at the State Capital. We would not exactly like to beat them after the great honor of being invited to play them, and yet, well, we would not seriously object, either.

Lavinia Adams, who is at Keene Valley, New York as a Hampton student, is enjoying the mountain breezes, she says, and has had the pleasure of climbing Mt. Hopkins, recently. From there they could see Mt. Marcy which is still covered with snow. With all her pleasure she wants the HELPER, to add variety, and to keep herself posted regarding the doings of old friends.

Elmer Simon, class '96, is about to graduate from the State Normal School, at Indiana, Pa. He has the Salutatory address, and is to sing a solo at the Commencement Exercises. Mr. Simon has the hearty congratulations of a host of friends at the school here for his success in getting through, and standing so well in his class.

Programs and invitations to the Genoa, Nebraska, Indian Industrial School Commencement Exercises for Wednesday, June 21st, have been received—compliments of The Indian News. The reading of the numbers makes us wish to be there, and we trust the occasion will be most successful.

Mrs. Pratt and Miss Richenda wrote on train west of Chicago, that they had a delightful visit with Mrs. Twyman, and were enjoying the trip, with the exception of a small annoyance at not having their hand baggage. A man in Chicago with whom it was intrusted failed to reach the station in time.

Timothy Henry, class '96, who has been teaching for some time near his home in New York State, married since he left Carlisle, and now writes that a little daughter has come to live with them. He is still teaching and doing well.

Our girls who go out from the school to fight life's battle are more in danger from the unprincipled, smooth-tongued, pretend-to-be fatherly and interested white man, than they are from the veriest Indian that lives upon the plains.

We hear that Ben Hardison is on his own farm and living in his own house near Grand Junction, Colorado. Maybe he is getting ready for a wife. Who knows?

No swimming parties yet.

Who is not in love with the weather?

Trolley rides to cool off, are the fashion.

The lawn-mower is on dress parade hourly, these days.

Major Pratt is in Washington for a day on business.

Rare days in June? We have had them to perfection, this week.

Mrs. Thompson has been to New York, returning Tuesday evening.

Director Wheelock went to Philadelphia, Wednesday, on a musical errand.

Not much call for fans, this week, so cool and delightful has been the weather.

Whether it is raining, or whether it is hot, we have to weather it, whether or not.

The puppies at the near farm have already grown large enough to be called dogs.

Mr. Harry Cummings, of Washington, D. C., was a guest of Mrs. Standing on Sunday.

The athletic field is being leveled in the center where it had sunken a little after sodding.

"Hide and seek" on a cool moonlight night in June is what makes age grow youthful and staid people giddy.

Some of us who are proud of our ancestors would do well to ask ourselves if our ancestors would be proud of us.

The Ideal Novelty Company, which is playing at the Cave Hill Pavilion this week went the rounds of the school yesterday.

About sixty from the school rode to Boiling Springs on trolley, Tuesday evening for a cool-off ride, and enjoyed the breeze greatly.

Miss Edna Bruce of Chambersburg, stopped off between trains on her way to Reading, Wednesday, and was a guest of Miss Senseney.

The shop court is looking well again in its summer dress of flower-beds and neatly cut grass. The three young trees are coming on finely.

Miss Barclay has been quite ill for a time at her home on North Hanover Street, but we are glad to be able to report her almost recovered.

Mable Navadokieh came in from her country home for a little visit and has returned. She is improved so much in every way, that we scarcely knew her.

Mrs. Standing spent a day with Mr. Standing and Jack at Pine Grove. They are enjoying the mountain quiet and rest. Jack killed an immense black snake the other day.

Miss Cutter served her drawing class to cherries last Wednesday morning when the objects for drawing were ripe cherries. The Man-on-the-band-stand believes they would not mind such a lesson every day in the week.

The Misses Silverheels, Choteau, Poodry, Harris, Young, Smith, McLaughlin, Powlas and Root, tendered a party to the baseball boys on last Thursday evening in the girls' society hall. The room was trimmed with a few ball decorations, and the good time enjoyed will not soon be forgotten by those present.

Nearly harvest time.

The picnic season is at hand, and our boys and girls are wondering when it will be our turn.

Twenty-one boys and eighteen girls have gone to country homes this week. The number now out is close to 600, while nearly 300 are still at the school.

A number of the teachers and officers rode bicycles to the Middlesex farm for cherries, on Wednesday evening, returning by moon light. It was a fine ride.

Miss Eva Johnson left for her home in Indian Ter., Monday at noon. Her many friends at the school enjoyed the visit and only wished she could have staid longer.

Our school band has been engaged to furnish the music at the Commencement exercises of the Kutztown State Normal School on 29th of June. They will give an open air concert on the campus in the afternoon.

Colonel Curtin, of the Chester Springs Soldiers' Orphan School with a small party of children from the same institution stopped off to visit our school on their way to the school at Scotland. The Colonel is a cousin of Pennsylvania's former Governor. He was interested in all that he saw and commended the trades' feature of our school.

SATURDAY EVENING'S PROGRAM FOR BAND CONCERT: 1. March, "Pride of the Nation,"—Clarke; 2. Overture, "Stradella,"—Flotow; 3. Dance, "Flirtation,"—Dalbey; 4. Descriptive Fantasia, "Down the Mississippi,"—Puerner; 5. Waltz, "Queen of the Isle,"—Dalbey; 6. Medley, "Recollections of the War,"—Beyer; 7. Two Step, "Hers and His,"—Mason; 8. Minuet,—Paderewski; (by request) 9. Patriotic Selection.

Don't think about going home till you have money in pocket and brains enough to keep a position should you get one. Better still: Stay away from home till you are well settled in a money-making business. THEN when you have a vacation go home and enjoy yourself, and you will be able to help your people have a good time. Go home? Have nothing to do? No money? Who wants such a fellow around?

Among the distinguished visitors of the week were Chief Quannah Parker and wife Tuna-sir, Ah-peah-tone, Apache John, John Jackson, Joe Harry, George Newton, and Ara-rose, all of Anadarko, Indian Territory. Wanada and Esther Parker came in from their country homes to see their father, Quannah. The latter said he was satisfied with what Carlisle was doing for his children. He took his daughter Laura home with him, to return after a little vacation.

Miss Paull's Circle of King's Daughters—Lend-a-hand Circle—enjoyed a pleasant social and literary program on Saturday night in the Susan's society hall. The girls had decorated the room tastefully with flowers, and there were easy chairs, couches and cushions in nooks and corners. Music, vocal and instrumental, and recitations were listened to with pleasure. Refreshments consisting of cherries and wafers were passed, soon after which charades were the order. Time to separate came all too soon.

YE INDIAN BOYS ON FARMS TAKE COURAGE!

When the Man-on-the-band-stand read the words below which were printed in Common People, he thought:

How encouraging they would be to our boys on farms who are braving hardships for the sake of gaining MANHOOD!

Our Indian farm boys through hard work are getting the manhood that is REAL.

They are getting into them the manhood which they are OBLIGED to have if they expect ever to be able to transact business with live, wide-awake, shrewd business men; if they ever intend to earn their own bread and butter and feed their own children independent of all help.

The Indian boy out working on a farm apart from other Indian boys and by the side of sensible, laboring people is gaining that manhood which alone will put him in a position to work out his own salvation and to help others.

This is what Common People says, and let us read and take courage:

The most successful men in the great business centres of the world have been brought up in the country until they have become strong, robust, and vigorous.

And then with good constitutions, good health, good principles, and good habits, they have pushed their way to the front and done a work which they never could have done if they had been brought up amid enervating influence of wealth, luxury, and city life, (and the Man-on-the-band-stand might add:

Or on an Indian reservation.)

Let the farmer's boy drive the oxen, train the colts, till the soil, read the good books, study his lessons, and serve his God, and when the Lord shall call him to other fields he will have health and courage, and as his day so shall his strength be.

MISAPPLIED RELIGION.

"I suppose that John Atkins is one of your best weavers?" remarked a clergyman, who was being shown through a great mill by the foreman.

"Not much, he isn't," replied the foreman.

"The trouble with John is that he stands around talking about his religion when he ought to be attending to his loom.

He is a good enough fellow, and has the making of a fine weaver in him, but he hasn't learned yet, that while he is in this weaving shed his religion ought to come out of his fingers, and not out of his mouth."

—[Exchange.

STOLEN NEWS.

The Man-on-the-band-stand has to steal his news sometimes, and the following is a bit of stolen news from a letter of Ella Rickart's to Miss Barr:

It will be remembered that Ella left a few weeks since to take a position in the Ft. Shaw, Montana, school.

It appears that she has found a pleasant home and nice people. She thinks of us at times and wishes she were here. That is natural, while at the same time she is enjoying the work she finds at Ft. Shaw.

Ella was hospital cook here, and she says: "I frequently think of the pantry with all its goodies, and I can see you people with dishes of strawberries and cream, and it makes my mouth water."

A BUSINESS WOMAN.

Some of our Indian girls are aspiring to become business women but the Man-on-the-band-stand hopes they will not be like this:

In speaking of a certain woman, one person said to another:

"She is a great business woman."

"Ah! Is that so? What business is she interested in?" asked the listener.

"Oh, everybody's."

GOOD FOR CALLER WHO STAYS TOO LONG.

A young man who had lingered long in the parlor of a lady friend caught her yawning:

"Don't yawn, Miss Ethel, I know I am an awful bore, but you ought to forgive my shortcomings."

"Oh," replied Ethel, "it is not your shortcomings I object to it is your long goings."

PERTINENT QUESTION.

"We thank God," says the reverend editor of the Enid Wave, "that Saturday's cyclone passed twelve miles north of us."

What have the people "twelve miles north of us" to be thankful for, and why should we thank God for the misfortunes of other worthy people?—[Capital.

Enigma.

I am made of 8 letters.

My 4, 6, 7, 8 are used by fishermen.

My 8, 2, 3, 1 is a kind of board.

My 7, 3, 4, 5 holds water.

My whole are some things that are taking a rest just now at the Carlisle School.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The cool wave.