

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL XIV.

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KEEP TRYING.

IF boys should get discouraged
At lessons and at work,
And say, "There's no use trying,"
And all hard tasks should shirk,
And keep on shirking, shirking,
Till the boy became a man,
I wonder what the world would do
To carry out its plan?

The coward in the conflict
Gives up at first defeat;
If once repulsed, his courage
Lies shattered at his feet.
The brave heart wins the battle
Because, through thick and thin,
He'll not give up as conquered,—
He fights, and fights to win,

So, boys, don't get disheartened
Because at first you fail;
If you but keep on trying,
At last you will prevail;
Be stubborn against failure:
Try, try, and try again:
The boys who kept on trying
Have made the world's best men.
—Exchange.

A CORRECTION.

The following letter explains itself. It is to be deplored when our informants get things mixed, careful as we are to print only what comes from a reliable source, but it seems that a statement made by letter and published in June, to the effect that one of our girls died on the Crow reservation, "neglected by her husband and friends" is a mistake. Superintendent Watson, of the Crow School, is a new man there, having been in the position only since August 15, 1899, but he says:

"I find the story to be false in every particular. She had the best of care and food, given by the ladies of the Government Boarding School and by Rev. Burgess, the Congregational minister. Chickens were killed and dressed with other nice food, and taken to her. The teachers and ladies sat up with her at nights, and some were there the night she died. I have no interest in the matter further than letting the truth be known, and relieving the good people here of a false charge."

The Man-on-the-band-stand does not believe that the person who alluded to the case in a

private letter, meant to falsely charge the good people of the Crow School, as it was stated that the girl was "neglected by her husband and friends." We suppose the writer of the letter meant the girl's Indian friends, and as this case seemed so much like other instances of neglect of dying Indians by friends of their own blood, which have come to the personal observation of the writer, in her several years of experience among the Indians on a reservation in the far west, we did not hesitate to give the story credence.

HE HATED TO BE CALLED STINGY.

"I'd rather be called anything than stingy," said an Indian boy after receiving a few words of remonstrance from a friend who was anxious about the boy's too free use of his pennies.

"Is it a good thing to be a little stingy now," asked the friend, "now in boyhood days, saving the nickels for future use, or is it wiser to spend freely NOW and have nothing when you are a man grown? Spend now and be a PAUPER later, or save now and have money and enough backbone later on to be able to stand alone? Which?"

A strong, healthy boy or a full grown man who has to be propped or CARRIED by some well-to do papa, or friend is a sad sight. Pennies and nickels spent foolishly in boyhood days is willful waste, and willful waste brings woeful want. 'A fool and his money are soon parted.' "

"Ten chances to one," continued the friend, "the person who calls you stingy or 'tight' never owned a penny in his own right and is incapable of earning one. Or if he has earned small wages and is willing to spend them as fast as he earns, he is weak in the "upper story" and will come to want."

An Indian may not be educated but he is quite able even in his crude state to tell the difference between froth and the real thing.

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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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.

One of our "honorable" Seniors who has been living in New Jersey for the summer, on being asked what was the "latest," replied, "All I brought with me from the country was mosquitoes." We hardly think this to be a very beneficial selection.

At the band concert the other evening in the Assembly Hall, the piece announced was "The Darkey's Dream." After playing a while some one asked his neighbor what the piece was, and the answer from one of our teachers came—"The Darkest Gleam."

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS!!! The person sending us the most subscriptions before Thanksgiving Day, 1899, will receive in cash the sum of twenty-five dollars. There are certain easy rules and restrictions which must be followed. Send for them at once if you are going to enter the contest.

There is much in the way a man stands around. Does he lean against something or does he stand erect on two feet? Character may be judged by that.

We see in the "Chicago Tribune" of August 31st, a notice of the death of Mrs. Almira V. O. Wright, of Chicago. Mrs. Wright was a lady known by several in Carlisle who will be grieved to hear of her death. She was a woman of intelligence and refinement and was loved and respected by all who came in contact with her.

In a business letter asking change of address we see that Mr. Chauncey Yellowrobe, '95, of Carlisle, has been transferred to Ft. Shaw, Montana. It will be remembered that Mr. Yellowrobe was Disciplinarian at the Ft. Shaw Government school several years ago.

The following is the schedule of our football team for the season of '99:

Sept. 23, Gettysburg at Carlisle; Sept. 30, Susquehanna at Carlisle; Oct. 7, Bloomsburg at Carlisle; Oct. 14, U. P. at Phila.; Oct. 21, Dickinson at Carlisle; Oct. 28, Harvard at Cambridge; Nov. 4, Hamilton at Utica; Nov. 11, Princeton at N. Y.; Nov. 18, Univ. of Md. at Carlisle; Nov. 25, Oberlin at Carlisle; Nov. 30, Columbia at New York.

On Friday evening an entertainment was given in honor of Major Pratt who had just returned from an extended tour throughout the South and West. The girls managed and prepared the entire program which proved to be of first class order. The speaking and dialogues were good and the clarinet solo by James Wheelock deserves special mention. Ernest Robitaille who has just entered our band as flute player rendered a solo which was appreciated by all. The mandolin club appeared for the first time and gave a selection which showed the results of hard practice. After the regular program had been carried out, Major Pratt was called upon to make a few remarks and responded, thanking the girls for their kind consideration and efforts. He then closed the entertainment by telling in his unique and interesting way a thrilling story of how he caught his largest trout.

Of the 10,000 inhabitants of Carlisle, the INDIAN HELPER should have a subscription list of at least a thousand. Only about 350 people take the little letter and all appreciate it, anxiously awaiting its arrival every Thursday evening. The Man-on-the-band-stand has TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS in cash tucked away down in his stocking for the boy or girl, man or woman, who sends in the most subscriptions before midnight of next Thanksgiving day. September and October are the best months to work in, and now is the best time to begin. We have received no long lists yet. The offer is just as good as new. Start at once and send for the rules and sample copies, free!

When you start a job FINISH it. If you take up a profession or a trade or even a little piece of work in the quarters, FINISH it. You will be stronger. Men of prominence are not always naturally adapted to their special line of work. They have to work for what they acquire and when they become EXPERT in their lines they are constantly in demand. The Man-on-the-band-stand has heard some "grumblers," in his walks, who are discontented and ready to give up at the first log that lies across their path. Stick to it and do not let anything get the best of you.

Mr. Glenn S. Warner and wife, can now be seen on our school campus and grounds. Mr. Warner who for several years coached the famous Cornell University Football Team has come to coach our own boys, and considering his previous record and reputation, we think Mr. Warner will be able to bring our team work to such a condition as will threaten some of the strongest teams that may appear on the football arena.

Do not forget the large gatherings of people. Ask a friend or the speaker to say a word for the HELPER and the Indian cause and give the information that you are taking subscriptions. There are chances for you to gather hundreds of subscriptions in just such a manner.

The band went to Phila. to give entertainments during the encampment of the G. A. R. and to play and march in their parade. Some of the boys were left because there was not room to accommodate them. Boys, learn to play so well that they WILL find room for you when going off on a trip.

Football hair is sprouting.

Amos Quito is still with us.

Cool mornings and evenings.

Potato picking at the lower farm.

Rumors are afloat that the societies will open this week or next.

The total number of pupils now on our roll is 928.

Mrs. Sawyer, our music instructor, has returned after an extended visit among friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. O'Connell with their two young sons, took luncheon with Miss Senseney on Wednesday.

As of yore, we can now see the boys and girls marching over to the school building in the evening to spend an hour in study.

Among the boys who returned this week, Caleb Sickles, class '98, comes back to continue his study at the Dickinson Preparatory school.

Since the return of the Seniors and Juniors, those boys who have been "specially" favored have received enough cake and sweet meats "to burn".

Dr. James Robbins of the Danville Hospital for the Insane spent Saturday and Sunday with Professor Bakeless. They were old college friends.

Miss Cutter has again returned to her post of duty, ready to take up her duties as senior teacher and see another class pass out as graduates of the Carlisle School.

The social gathering on Wednesday evening was enjoyed by all present. This is one of the many privileges allowed our pupils and it is appreciated by them all.

Jacob Horne who has been at the seashore waiting on table returned to take up his studies in the Senior class and looks much benefited by his stay at the shore.

Mr. James Wheelock, foreman of this office is away with the band, and with the editor and the foreman gone, the printers feel as if they had nothing with them but work.

Miss Senseney has returned to fill her regular position as Vocal Instructor, after having spent her annual leave in Massachusetts and Chambersburg among her friends.

A committee of five was appointed to arrange for the celebration of the twentieth anniversary of the founding of the school of which Mr. Standing was appointed chairman.

Miss Ely was the recipient of a basket of delicious pears. Mrs. Choate was the kind hearted benefactress and all who tasted the fruit agree that they were indeed delicious.

Miss Mable Craft is visiting her sister Mrs. Thompson for a few days. It will be remembered that Miss Craft was here on a similar visit several years ago and all her friends are glad to see her again.

Our printers who have been out at the seashore for the past two months have returned ready to take up their work in school and shop. Among them are Chas. Roberts, James Johnson, and Edwin Moore who add materially to the present force of printers. They have been waiting on table while at the shore.

All the friends of Mr. Frank Beale are pleased to see his ever-smiling face on the grounds again. The Standard Literary Society is especially glad, as he is their Demosthenes.

Football practice has begun in earnest and it is with the brightest expectations that we look forward to the coming battles on the grid iron. The boys take their practice, under Coach Warner, as if they meant BUSINESS and they will do their best to make this season a successful one.

Miss Burgess has been away spending the week with her parents at Millville, this State. She is expected home next Monday. Ye noble printers are in need of a chief and seem to be lost during her absence.

Miss Kittie Silverheels, class '00, and a printer, has arrived from her home in New York State where she had been spending a few days in having a good time and visiting relatives and old acquaintances.

Preparations are being made in Miss Ely's office for the return of the remainder of the pupils who will be coming about the middle of the month. All who are not going to stay out for the winter will then be in and everything will be carried on in the usual way.

A New York City subscriber says that "The HELPER is always a welcome visitor," and closes his letter renewing subscription with: "I would be glad if I could do more for the education of the Indian."

We again see the cheerful face of Mrs. Pratt on the school grounds and it is with hearty good will that we welcome her back, after spending a lengthy visit in the far West, looking at the "Injuns" and their wigwams, and climbing the mountain wilds that characterize that section of our country.

As school has begun, the regular services on Sunday afternoon were held in the Chapel last Sunday. Dr. Wile, our Chaplain, being absent Dr. Eastman filled the pulpit in his stead. He gave an interesting and impressive talk on the life of Joseph of Biblical fame and ended his address by appealing to all present to take up their work with earnestness whether at home or in a strange place.

The twentieth anniversary of the order to establish this school was celebrated in a very pleasing manner. The pupils were especially glad to see it come. When they went in to their supper they unexpectedly came across some watermelon and other good things which they heartily and relishly "hid." Before they began their escapade Professor Bakeless explained to them the reason for the appearance of such goodies.

Mr. Francis M. Cayou, class '96, of Carlisle and Freshman in the Dickinson College has left us to enter the University of Illinois. Mr. Cayou has been with us for quite a number of years and during his stay he made many friends both at the school and in Carlisle town who regret to see him go away. He will go to that large western university as a student and his many friends and acquaintances wish him all the success possible. He has proven, during his stay here, that he was a gentleman and a man who will always do his duty, and we send him away as a good and reliable character and one that will do credit to himself and his alma mater.

ON THE WAY TO BUCKS COUNTY.

Hungry and yet Plenty to Eat.

The writer of the following interesting incident is a graduate of Carlisle, having started at the bottom of the ladder, entering direct from camp, a number of years ago. He has since held several positions of trust and honor:

"It is very pleasant for me to think of how I used to work on a farm in Bucks County" he says by way of reminiscence in a recent private letter. "And I remember now distinctly how I was started out on my first trip.

"I had a large valise in one hand and a big appetizing lunch box in the other, and as I walked down to the depot I had a notion to eat up my lunch so I would have less to carry.

"When I got on the train I was surprised, for there were more passengers than I expected, so when lunch time did come, I dared not open up my box, for it seemed to me that everybody was looking at me, and so I went on, with plenty to eat and yet hungry, thinking that I might find myself somewhere to be alone that I could enjoy my big dinner.

"Finally I reached my destination late in the evening, and was in time for supper, and I sat down at the table without delay, but I ate very little, for I was an entire stranger, and it seemed to me as though the people were looking at me and watching me very closely, so I did not remain long enough at the table to satisfy myself, in fact, I was more hungry than ever after I left the table.

"But still I had that big lunch box, and when I went up to bed I carried my box with me, and there alone in my room I did enjoy a good, square meal at last."

FROM OUR FRIENDS IN NEW YORK.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bemus Pierce are always glad to hear as to their welfare and from a letter subscribing for the HELPER we get the following:

"We cannot afford to miss another number of the HELPER. We think too much of Carlisle for that, and sometimes we feel as if we were away just for a short time and cannot realize that we have left Carlisle for good. Though we are happy here, Carlisle is still our ideal home and a place we can never forget."

ANOTHER APPRECIATIVE SUBSCRIBER.

A Philadelphian writes: "Permit me to express my satisfaction and also extend my congratulations in your good and noble work. I

am not a subscriber to your valuable little paper, but have an opportunity to read it every week, and I find myself looking forward to its coming with great pleasure. It is a bright and breezy periodical and always instructive. May God bless you and prosper you, is the earnest wish of your friend, Mrs. L. H. E."

THE CHAPEL SERVICES OF THE SCHOOL.

An inquirer says she doesn't see the Chapel mentioned in the HELPER and wonders if we have religious services at the school. For her information and for others who may desire to know the same thing we have to say that we do have religious services at the school on Sunday afternoons, our Chaplain just now being Rev. Dr. Wile, of the First Lutheran Church, Carlisle. In addition to this the pupils are allowed to go to the church of their choice on Sunday mornings in town. We have a Sunday school for the girls and those boys not advanced enough in English or for special reasons are not eligible to the various Sunday schools in town. On Sunday evenings there is a general prayer-meeting held in the assembly hall, and led by some member of the faculty or some leading student. We have Kings' Daughters Circles and Kings' Sons, besides a large and flourishing Young Men's Christian Association. On Thursday evenings during term time the Catholic priest comes out from town to instruct the Catholic children, the Methodist minister does the same for the Methodist students and the Episcopalian rector the same for his flock, so we are not altogether a non-religious or godless school as some seem to try to think.

A West Chester subscriber says the HELPER is rightly named, and is a bright, cheery little message coming in every week.

Another says it comes as a good faithful friend.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 9, 6, 7 is to drink slowly.

My 3, 8, 4 people do sometimes with their eyes.

My 1, 2, 5 is the way a bird "navigates" on the ground.

My whole is what we may get along without at Carlisle, since the rains.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA; Vacation.