

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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## WHEN WINDS ARE RAGING.

BY HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

**W**HEN winds are raging o'er the upper ocean,  
And billows wild contend with angry roar,  
'Tis said, that far down beneath the wild com-  
motion,  
That peaceful stillness reigneth evermore.

Far, far beneath the noise of tempest dieth,  
And silver waves chime ever peacefully,  
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er he fleeth,  
Disturbs the Sabbath of that deeper sea.

So to the heart that knows thy love, O Purest!  
There is a temple, sacred evermore,  
And all the babble of life's angry voices  
Dies in hushed stillness at its peaceful door.

Far, far away the roar of passion dieth,  
And loving thoughts rise calm and peacefully,  
And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er he fleeth,  
Disturbs the soul that dwells, O Lord, in thee.

O Rest of rests! O Peace, serene, eternal!  
Thou ever livest and thou changest never!  
And in the secret of thy presence dwelleth  
Fullness of joy, forever and forever!

—[The Independent.

## WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH HIS EYES?

He has a splendid face, an intellectual fore-  
head, a thoughtful brow, a good chin, refined  
lips, broad, manly shoulders and well-shap-  
ened form; but what is the matter with his  
eyes?

His collar is spotless, his tie the proper  
color and form, the set of his shirt front the  
latest, the crease in his trousers up to date;  
but what is the matter with his eyes?

His shoes are tan, and belt to match, his  
travelling cap jaunty and on the back of his  
head in a comfortable fashion for a warm  
day, and it is plain to be seen that he takes  
pardonable pride in his personal appearance;  
but what is the matter with his eyes?

They are heavy and glassy; they are bleary  
and empty; they have an imbecile stare and  
an aimless roll. They tell the sad tale of  
strong drink.

He was a young man of 18 and boarded the  
train at Sunbury.

He selected a seat in the car in front of the  
one I was in, but soon hurried out of the stuff-

fy coach and propped himself against the rail-  
ing of the rear platform, too dizzy to maintain  
a steady pose, too ill with drink to stand safely  
in such a dangerous place.

As the writer sat and watched the intoxi-  
cated youth he was pitiable in the extreme—in  
possession of all the qualities that go to make  
up the ideal young man, yet a disgrace and a  
nuisance to himself, and a heart-breaking dis-  
appointment to his parents and friends.

I wished that I could hold a mirror before  
his face that he might see therein a reflection  
of the shameful spectacle he presented, and  
perhaps grow disgusted at his own appear-  
ance; but he could not have seen himself as  
others saw him, and no amount of talk or ar-  
gument could have convinced him that he  
was in a dangerous position as to his physi-  
cal well-being or that he had arrived at an  
exceedingly dangerous point, if morals alone  
were considered.

With the sanction of our great Govern-  
ment he had taken into his stomach a poison  
that was burning up his mental powers, and  
he only one of a possible million.

Are we as a nation so blinded to our needs  
that we permit, even encourage in this man-  
ner the self-consumption of our very vitals—  
the self-destruction of our budding manhood,  
upon whom the nation must rely for future  
strength and succor? This is a serious ques-  
tion.

M. B.

## Enigma.

I am made of 15 letters.

My 9, 2, 1, 10 is said to be the better half of  
a man.

My 8, 4, 6, 3 is not fat.

My 5, 11, 12 is not lean.

My 13, 4, 14, 7 is a part of the foot.

My 11, 2, 15 is good to breathe.

My whole is what we are experiencing at  
Carlisle just now and hope to continue.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Hose-  
pipes.



# 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.

Everything is on a boom at the beginning of the school year.

As we go to press Thursday evening 123 girls arrive from the country where they have been spending the summer. It is wonderful what a change of air, food and occupation does for them.

**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.

From the Presbyterian of the 6th inst. we take the following: "Rev. W. W. Shaw, pastor of the church at Port Deposit, Md, writes: Please add to your Roll of Honor the name of Emily Perdesopy, an Indian girl of the Comanche tribe who has repented to me the whole of the shorter catechism without a single blunder." Mrs. Miriam H. Russell who sends the item says that Emily will receive her Bible offered by the Board.

Nellie Valinzuella says she has read twenty books during the summer besides doing her work in her country home, and she enjoyed them greatly. In addition, she says she could not ask for a better home and kinder people. She is in receipt of "Pilgrim's Progress" from her Sunday School Superintendent for faithful attendance. The year before she received a beautiful Oxford Bible for the same reason. And thus our country girls are favored.

The rat-a-tat of the carpenters' hammers is still heard in the new ends of the school building which are under roof, and we are reminded of a person who once said he could tell whether a man was working by the day or by the job, by the way his hammer sounded: By the job, by the job, by the job (quickly) if the latter, or by—the—day, by—the—day, (in a dragging manner), if the former. We think our carpenters must work by the job, if that is a criterion.

Mr. Charles Darenett '91, who with Mrs. Dagenett '89, has been with us for a few days, left for Poughkeepsie, N. Y. to take a business course in that famous school. Mr. and Mrs. Dagenett have been employees at the Chilocco Indian School, for a number of years. The latter will extend her visit at Carlisle for a time. In speaking of Indians going into the Indian service as favored candidates not having to pass the regular examinations. Mr. Dagenett said proudly, "I did not enter in that way. I took the Civil Service examination" the same as any person.

The Susan Longstreth Literary Society met last Friday evening, September 8, 1899, for the purpose of electing new officers, it being their first meeting of the season. The following officers were elected: President, Miss Amelia Clarke; Vice-President, Miss Frances Harris; Recording Secretary, Miss Bertha Pierce; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Kittie Silverheels; Reporter, Miss Lillian Smith; Marshal, Elnora Jamison; Critic, Miss Sara Kennedy; Assistant Critic, Miss Grace Warren; Treasurer, Miss Nettie Peirce.

Mr. Ben Marshall, of the Creek Nation, Indian Territory who was a Carlisle student in the early eighties has favored the Major's desk with three handsome pictures of himself, his home and his two little children in a cart drawn by a burro. His home is a frame two and a half story building of modern architecture, surrounded by trees, and the outlook as far as the eye can take in, in the picture shows thrift and promise. We are pleased to see such evidence of success as is portrayed by the photographs and thank him for the kind remembrance.

A business letter from Port Angeles, Washington, says that "You may be interested to know that John Leslie '96, is doing well. He has been on the Olympia-Shelton steamer the past year and gets good wages which he puts away for the future." The Man-on-the-band-stand is particularly pleased to read the last seven words. Almost anybody can EARN money, but it takes a wise person to save, and when a young man starts out to save a part of his earnings, he is on the right track, and is sure to succeed. The spendthrift and spend-all-as-he-goes is the one who is likely to become a pauper, it matters not how good an education he receives. It is the nickles we should save.

On Monday, Miss Cutter gave a very interesting talk to the school regarding her experience in the Summer School of Biology at Cold Spring Harbor, L. I. On Tuesday, Miss Wood followed with one equally interesting and instructive talk on the Sun. Dr. Eastman, on Wednesday, discussed the Battle of the Little Big Horn, and Custer's last fight. This was doubly interesting because it was true history from eye witnesses and from the Sioux side. Dr. Eastman is himself an educated and cultivated Sioux Indian and has had opportunities that perhaps no other man living could command to get at the truth of this famous battle. These are some of the advantages that come to Carlisle—History from original sources. Opportunity, thy name is Carlisle! Take her by the "bangs" boys, and hold her tight! Who? Opportunity, of course, for she is bald on the crown, you know.



We now have 933 pupils on our school roll. Dr. Eastman is teaching in No. 5 temporarily.

The Literary Society work for the year will begin this evening.

Mr. Norman, instructor in painting is ill at his home in Carlisle.

Some Chicago friends of Mrs. Dorsett were her guests on Wednesday.

The Band is off for Port Royal, this State, to play for the Fair, there.

Next Sunday morning officers for the Sunday School will be voted for.

Mrs. Dorsett went to Philadelphia to escort the country girls home.

Dr. Diven has gone to the O-a-e Agency on business for the school.

Nellie Orme brought two ducks for the Major and a pet cat with her from the country.

Messrs. Thompson and Snyder have gone to Philadelphia on business connected with the school.

The morning talks at the dining hall by Major Pratt are taking hold of the students as they should.

All pamphlets connected with the reference library have been classified and are now ready for use. Next!

Mrs. Craft and daughter Mable of New Jersey are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thompson. Mrs. Craft is Mrs. Thompson's mother.

Seichu Atsye, '99, and Cora Wheeler, '99, have entered the Woman's Hospital, Philadelphia to take a course in trained nursing.

Robert Emmett, '99, now on the Harrisburg Telegram, ran in upon us on his return from the seashore where he has been working for the summer.

The printers were favored with a large basket of delicious grapes, a treat from Mr. Jack Standing. They were grown in the Standings garden.

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.

Mrs. Eastman is helping to prepare matter for the Red Man and is also assisting Miss Ely with her desk full of clerical work which comes at this season of the year.

Detailed visitors for the Societies this evening will be: For the Invincibles Misses Seneseny and Newcomer; for the Standards Misses Seonia and Sarah Smith; for the Susans, Mrs. Sawyer and Miss Morton.

Fannie Harris, Rose Poodry, Ida Swallow, Ada Smith and others have received favorable mention on account of their musical studies under Mrs. Sawyer, in a prominent magazine—The Musician, published in Philadelphia.

Mr. Howard Gansworth, '94, now Junior at Princeton, is with us for a few days, on his way to college after a very enjoyable and profitable summer at home in New York. He is looking in splendid health and is apparently in fine spirits. His brother Leander, '96, who is on the Booneville Herald doing nicely was home on his vacation at the same time. Both young men have many friends who are always pleased to hear of their well-doing.

Mrs. R. O. Pugh, with her little son George, and Miss Nellie Rooks, sister of our old-time student John Rooks, all of Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota, were guests of Mrs. Cook on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Dagenett very kindly helped us out of a hole, made by the absence of the Band-boy printers, yesterday. Mrs. D. is a printer herself having learned to set type out west after she graduated from Carlisle.

The Downingtown girls were delighted yesterday with a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Edge who stopped off with the Millers of the State Association, who have been in convention the past week at Chambersburg.

The Indian Advance, published at the Carson Indian School, Nevada, is a new publication that has reached our table. It is in close imitation of the Haskell Leader, well printed and spicy. May it live long and prosper.

Zenia Tibbetts has gone to live with Elizabeth D. Edge of Downingtown, Nancy Cornelius having returned from there. The latter speaks in highest praise of the home she just left, and of Miss Edge's great interest in the welfare of her Indian girls.

The college and preparatory students of Dickinson started in yesterday morning—Edward Rogers, Caleb Sickles, Kendall Paul and Jack Standing son of Assistant Superintendent Standing. Thomas Denomie goes to the Commercial.

Charles Roberts is going around with an injured collar bone, but he does not expect it to keep him from the football field after the season really begins. Our first game will be with the Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg on our own Athletic field, a week from tomorrow.

On Tuesday evening, Professor Moore, of Colgate University, gave an exhibit of the Crowell Physical Apparatus, in the library. All expressed themselves greatly pleased.

Miss Carter is taking Miss Miles' place as Superintendent of the Dining Hall for a few weeks during the extended stay of the latter with her invalid father in Oregon.

Miss Jennie Ericson, Sloyd teacher, has resigned her position and gone to Porto Rico, to be employed under the Insular Board of education there, and to establish Sloyd schools on the island. Carlisle loses a very valuable teacher. Miss Ericson's many friends wish for her unbounded success in her new field.

Miss Richenda Pratt is entertaining her friend Miss Florence Koch of New York City. On Wednesday evening a tea was given in her honor at which some thirty young ladies and gentlemen of town were present.

To-day 133 boys will come back from their farm homes to go to school for the winter. Between two and three hundred boys and girls remain out to go to country school with their white brothers and sisters.

Albert Nash, '97, is here on his way to Philadelphia, to take a course in Drexel Institute. He will study Commerce and Finance, also Spanish. He brought with him his brother Louis and sister Josephine, to enter Carlisle as students.

*Grand Standings*



## WHAT MAKES SUCCESS.

What the New York Sun makes Mr. Staybolt say on the topic above must have been directly intended for us Indian boys and girls, so specially does it bear upon our needs. At any rate we need these wise hints as much as any growing people who are climbing the rough and stony hill called Success.

He says:

We are forever going to begin work in earnest to-morrow, and we are never satisfied with the job we've got, and we perform the labor involved in it in only a half-hearted manner, but we are going to work in dead earnest when we get a job to suit us.

The fact is that to-morrow, when we get to it, will be to us as to-day is to us now; we shan't feel any more like work. And that other job, when we come in actual contact with it and see it close at hand, won't suit us any better than the one we've got now does.

The truth is that we are dawdlers and shy of work and trying to get along just as easy as we can. We hate to pitch in and go at things.

The time for us to work is now, not to-morrow, and the job for us to collar is the one we've got. Round that up in style, do the work completely and thoroughly, and you'll be astonished to find how you'll bring it out and what chances there are in it. And everybody that knows about your work or is in any way concerned or affected by it, as it is done well or ill, will be delighted to see it well done—everybody likes to see a job, whatever it is, well done—and pleased with the doer, and there's money in it every time.

It isn't the job that makes success; it's the man and don't you forget it.

## HAS A BOOK ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM MISTAKES EVER BEEN PRINTED?

"It is doubtful," says the Editor of Query Box in Home and School.

If that be true we have few apologies to make for the errors that creep out through the HELPER columns after careful reading of proof, considering the apprentice help we have.

"It is said" continues the editor "that an attempt was once made in Glasgow to publish a book which should be a perfect specimen of typographical accuracy.

Six experienced proof-readers devoted many hours to its reading.

After it was thought to be perfect, it was posted up in the university, page by page, with the offer of fifty pounds for every error discovered.

When the work was issued, several errors were discovered, one of which was in the first line of the first page."

## INDIAN WIT.

From Fenimore Cooper and other authorities we have gained the impression that the Indian is a stolid, severe individual, with no sense of the white man's humor, but one red brother showed himself to be quite a civilized joker the other day in United States Court.

He was on the stand in a hotly contested case, and Atty. R. D. Baily, of Sioux Falls, was at work in the most approved fashion of cross examination.

Finally, after apparently frightening the Indian with the awful consequences that would follow the slightest deviation from the truth, without shuffling or evasion, said:

"I want you to look me square in the eye and tell me how you get your living, sir:

The Indian looked straight at Mr. Baily, and, with that imperturbable air familiar to all acquainted with the red man, simply said:

"Eat."

The court room roared and even Judge Catland smiled, and Mr. Baily let the witness go.—[St. Paul Pioneer Press.

## Schedule for Football.

- Sept. 23, Gettysburg at Carlisle.
- Sept. 30, Susquehanna at Carlisle.
- Oct. 7 Bloomsburg at Carlisle.
- Oct. 14, University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia.
- Oct. 21, Dickinson at Carlisle.
- Oct. 28, Harvard at Cambridge.
- Nov. 4, Hamilton at Utica.
- Nov. 11, Princeton at New York.
- Nov. 18, University of Maryland at Carlisle.
- Nov. 25, Oberlin at Carlisle.
- Nov. 30, Columbia at New York.

## HOBSON'S CHOICE.

As a convincing proof that one lives in deeds and words long after the mortal form has vanished, a friend in New England sends the following historical description, wondering if all our readers know the origin of the term "Hobson's Choice."

"Hobson's Choice preserves the memory of a very good and useful man, born in 1544. He was 62 years carrier between London and Cambridge, conveying from the University letters and packages, also passengers.

"In addition, he had a livery stable from which his horses were taken out in rotation, beginning with one next the door. It was either that or none, hence the phrase—'Hobson's Choice.'

"Hobson died in 1631."