

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL XIV.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1899.

NUMBER 49

KEEP SWEET.

LET your heart, with stored up sunshine
For life's shadows be replete.
Gloomy natures sure will brighten
When they see that you "keep sweet."

Nothing pays like being cheerful.
Those have never known defeat
Who, though tired, were kind and patient,
Not forgetting to "keep sweet."

Sunny souls are always wanted.
How they cheer us when we meet!
May you ever be confronted
With those only who "keep sweet."

—[Rev. J. G. BUTTLER in Herald and Presbyterian.]

VERY NEAR TO DEATH.

Miss Ericson, teacher of Sloyd, who left us in the early part of the month for Porto Rico had a thrilling voyage to that island of promise. We will take from her interesting letter such parts as are descriptive of the terrible experience. The letter is too long to print in full.

"God grant that I may never go through with anything so terrible again," she says. "I have tried what it is to face death and for hours feel that it was coming nearer and nearer.

From Sunday morning until Monday, our state rooms were flooded with water reaching above the ankle, and by the fearful rocking of the steamer the water dashed from wall to wall with the most enervating sounds.

The storm partly unroofed the deck state-rooms and the sea rushed into the beds of the passengers, who for hours had to remain in them in that condition.

Fortunately my room was one of the very best on the steamer, and I escaped the 'bed-washing,' but not the floor-flood. I was thrown out of my berth, and in an instant found myself in the little 'inland lake' in the midst of objects floating around and which it had been impossible to save from destruction.

I hurt my back very severely, but succeeded in crawling into my bed again, where I had to remain, soaking wet as I was.

I was glad that my baggage was left in New York, as provoking as I found it at first.

One gentleman estimates his loss of clothing to be \$600, and several others lost heavily.

Most of the gentlemen gathered in the saloon, when the storm reached its highest point, that place being the driest for the time, (the first time I believe a saloon was a 'dry' place). Soon, however, they found that they were not safe there, the water rushing in everywhere, and one man frantic with fright drew his revolver to kill himself in an easier way than drowning. The coward!

To describe to you the noise from the roaring of the wind and waves, I do not venture. It was terrific, and the most terrible moment was when the electric lights went out; to be left in darkness alone, awaiting death every moment. I believe I lived through a life time in those hours.

Thank God it is over. I am still alive and was allowed to land on this beautiful island, and I find that more than ever I owe my life to the service of Him who saved me.

We were delayed 45 hours, but finally landed at this port on the morning of the 13th.

It certainly is beautiful here, and I feel perfectly happy to be here in spite of the many new and peculiar things I have to get used to.

The city is clean and the air is delightfully balmy. It is quite warm yet, but by no means oppressive.

Since I arrived I have met with such a number of pleasant people. This morning I was invited to attend a little school entertainment. The school has been in operation for only four weeks and these pretty, bright-looking little children did marvelously in reading and reciting English, natural history, etc., all in English of course.

I wish you could have heard them sing 'My country, 'tis of thee.' It was touching and

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.

When our work as employees makes us fidgety and long-faced it is time to strike out and give some one else a chance.

When you send in your subscription, if you have taken the paper, please say so. If you fail to say "Renewal," we are often put to considerable trouble, and in the end get your name upon our mailing galleys twice.

Russell Whitebear who is soldiering in Cuba, tells George Moore by letter that he is learning Spanish. He is on detached duty out a little way from San Juan. He inquires tenderly after his young lady friends, wishing them well.

That "Spray" of honey from North Carolina sweetened the throats of the teachers' club boarders in a manner that made them all wish for longer necks. Superintendent Spray remembered his friends at our school by the "sweetest" kind of a present, for which all are truly thankful.

Robert Emmett, the Telegraph's apprentice from the Carlisle Indian School, went down to Camp Meade this morning and enlisted in the Forty-seventh infantry, now being recruited for Philippine service. Emmett is from the Assiniboine tribe, in Northern Montana, and worked in the Telegraph Job Department since last May. He ought to make a good soldier.—[Harrisburg Telegraph.

Emmett was a graduate of '99.

Mrs. Dandridge who last year was assistant to her husband in preparing meals for our army of eaters, writes from her new field of labor—Kearney's Canyon, Arizona, that she has grown to like the place very much. The change at first was so great that she was almost frightened, but she has found friends at the school who treat her kindly, and she cannot help feeling interested; she says she will do all she can to help advance the work while she is there. She appreciates the valuable experience received at Carlisle. Mr. Dandridge who has been at Ft. Apache since he left Carlisle, has been transferred to Kearney's Canyon, and the two are now together. He likes the freedom of the west and enjoyed his work at Ft. Apache. There

are 126 children now at the Kearney's Canyon school, the largest number ever enrolled. She thinks that the Moqui children are the mildest, sunniest tempered children she ever met. It is such a pleasure to work for and with them. She has visited the villages and also the snake dance, the most disgusting ceremony she ever witnessed. Superintendent Burton would not go to the dance as he does not approve of encouraging them in their heathenish ways, for which Mrs. Dandridge respects him.

Those collecting money for the HELPER these days on the prize offer must remember that the easiest thing possible is to find out a fraudulent person who collects and does not send name and money to the HELPER office. It would be well for every person subscribing to get the name of the person to whom he gives the money so the cheating will be the easier traced. In all our dealings with Indian boys and girls, (and hundreds of dollars have passed through their hands to us, we have had but one or two cases of suspicion, and those cases will be very careful after this if allowed to get subscriptions again. "Honest Injun" is the reputation we must keep up to the end.

The first football game of the season in which our boys participated came off on Saturday with the Pennsylvania College team of Gettysburg, on our own field. A large number of people from town came out to see the game. The first half resulted in 21 to 0, in our favor, and in the last several of the men from our second team were put on the field for the practice there was in it. In this half Gettysburg did some good playing, but failed to score, and they kept our team from scoring so that this part of the game was pretty evenly matched. The day was warm and only fifteen minute halves were played. The Gettysburg players were gentlemen.

William Colombe, ex-pupil, writes to George Moore, of his army life in Manila. He says "I am in old Manila, the walled city that you all read so much about. We are fighting every day in the Island but it is not very bad. You would laugh to see me on these native horses. They are not much larger than good sized dogs, but are the ones to go in the woods with. I am about 7000 miles from you. In my first fight there were about 300 of us cavalymen of the Fourth went against about 2000 of the natives. It seemed to me as if there were 10,000."

Letters from Jeannette M. Buckles, '99, who is now teaching at the Puyallup School near Tacoma, Washington, says she is as happy as a bird and she feels that new experiences are strengthening her. She speaks of the death of Nannie Sparks, and of being present with her at the last hour. Nannie was a member of the What-so-ever circle and so was Nettie, and the former took great comfort in having the latter sit and sing to her during her closing hours on earth.

Miss Cummins' friends will be pleased to learn that she has recently been promoted to a salary of a thousand a year, in the Indian Office, Washington, D.C. It will be remembered that for a time Miss Cummins taught at Carlisle, and then was clerk in the "Outing Department" office, from which place she was transferred to the Indian Office.

Good-bye, straw hats.
 Fall overcoats are out.
 The school now numbers 970.
 Fair week, and lots of visitors.
 It is rally 'round the heater, boys.
 The smokestack is being painted.
 Sewerage ditches are not all dug.
 Days and nights are equal in length.
 "Shut the door," is the common cry.
 The hot griddle takes the cake these days.
 Elias Charles has entered the printing office.
 Say "renewal" when you renew, PLEASE.
 "The world makes way for the determined man."

Note, we play Susquehanna tomorrow on our field.

Genus Baird has gone back to the country for the winter.

Mrs. Dagenett has joined her husband at Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mr Jordan put a coat of calsomine on the bachelors' hall this week.

Mrs. Maggie Matthews, of Harrisburg, is cooking for the football team.

The sun crossed the equinoctial line this week and the clouds wept profusely.

Mrs. C Rippel and Miss Lide Butcher, of Sunbury, were guests of Miss Bowersox the other day.

"Success" will exchange with the Red Man and HELPER, two copies for the Reading Rooms.

The students now are singing with a spirit and a correctness that is gratifying to those in charge.

Louis Russell, clarinet player, of Grand Junction, has joined the band, arriving on Saturday.

Miss Martha Steele, of South Hanover Street and friends from New Orleans went the rounds the other day.

The Dickinson team was out again for practice on Tuesday evening. We have not allowed them any points yet.

In a very few days after receiving your renewal your number on the galley is changed. Watch the change on your wrapper.

Miss Ely starts to-morrow on her annual leave. She will take a flying trip to Bucks County, thence to Kansas, via Niagara Falls.

We enter upon our paid subscription list this week the names of Ruth Cleveland, Princeton, and President McKinley. Sent to them by freinds.

The storm described by Miss Ericson elsewhere was the great Bermuda cyclone which did so much damage on the islands where Major and Mrs. Pratt wintered last year.

Mr. and Mrs. Robb, of Merchantville, N. J., visited the school this week on their way to Gettysburg. Susie Moon has been living with them and will go back to them for the winter. She has enjoyed a little visit at the school.

Another one of Mr. Taylor's yells for the football team: Carlisle-P-A; Football we play. No scalps we take, Touchdowns we make. Are we in it? I should smile. We are in it, all the while! Carlisle! Carlisle! Carlisle!

William Baine's brother, a Sioux Indian, and nine Kickapoos, from Shawnee Oklahoma, in care of Miss Gostin, arrived on Wednesday.

Miss Helen Parker, of Washington, D. C. and Master McKnight, of Pittsburg, with Miss Rebecca Henderson of Oakland, Hanover Street, were visitors on Friday.

John Kawi left for his home in Laguna, New Mexico, on Wednesday and before he departed stepped up and paid for the HELPER for 5 years. John always did mean business.

Miss McAdam, formerly of Carlisle, now of Chilocco, says she expects a visit from Miss Moore, of Holton, Kansas. The latter was at one time instrumental music teacher here.

To-night, Professor Bakeless and Mr. Denison Wheelock will visit the Invincibles: Dr. Eastman and Mr. Thompson the Standards; Miss Bowersox and Miss Hill the Susans.

Watch the number on your HELPER wrapper. The first two figures refer to the volume and the last one or two to the number to which you have paid. In that way you can keep track of the time.

Mrs. Woods Walker, wife of our former instructor in tinning, who died several years ago and Miss Fell of N. West St., with friends from a distance were out viewing the school on Friday.

If the Society doings were interesting and the members had the proper spirit we would have a report each week from each society, but as yet we have nothing. Sleepy? Indifferent? Or what?

"I do love to see the boys in the reading room," said an interested person the other day. The small boys' reading room and the girls' reading room are attractive places, which invite reading.

The Misses Vaughn, Bushong and Culbertson of Fayetteville, and Cynthia Lambert one of our students who is living with Mrs. Crawford of the same place spent the day at the school, guests of Miss Hill.

The Band goes to Philadelphia again tomorrow. Last Saturday Director Wheelock conducted a band of over 130 pieces before 6000 people in the Auditorium at the Export Exposition. The Marine band and ours joined.

Mr. R. S. Dorsett, son of Mrs. Dorsett, manager of the girls' department, was the guest of the latter on Sunday, and sang at the Sunday afternoon service, "Lead Kindly Light," in a manner that was very impressive and enjoyable.

*"Allow me to congratulate the Band for their fine playing during the G. A. R. celebration. I was an attentive listener. They played Palms most beautifully while I was on the grandstand at the Public Building."

PHILADELPHIAN.

On Monday at the opening exercises of school, Miss Barclay discussed the International Yacht Races. On Tuesday, Miss Cochran gave a history of the Seventeen-year Locust. On Wednesday Mrs. Sawyer gave a talk on the difference between a Waltz and a Mazurka, and played two beautiful selections, her talk enabling the children the better to understand and appreciate the selections.

nearly brought tears to my eyes. They seem to be very gentle of nature, and the discipline was perfect.

As a whole the pupils seemed to respond much quicker than our little Indians. Tell my Carlisle friends, (the teachers) that they have good sister workers here struggling with about the same difficulties.

As to my own work, I have already handed in my list for supplies, and they will be here in a few weeks. I shall be delighted to begin. I find Commissioner Clark a very pleasant man—up to date in everything.

The view over the bay from the hotel balcony is perfectly enchanting, palms and banana trees (palms), the glittering water and glorious sunset.

And the mosquitoes, they are not so bad, at least not at the present."

OUR DUTY TO IMPROVE.

Who can read this editorial squib from the Sunday School Times and not feel the strong truth in every word uttered? "I am only an Indian, anyway," we sometimes hear from those who are being urged to improve.

THE SQUIB.

Progress and improvement are every man's duty. It is not right to remain as we were, or as we are.

We ought to be all the time gaining and growing in experience and attainment and grace.

It may be to our shame that we are just where God put us, and that we have just what God gave us.

A man whose looks were spoken of contemptuously, said in rejoinder.

"You've no right to find fault with my looks; I'm just as God made me."

"I know it, and that's what I'm blaming you for," said his critic; "you've never made any improvement on yourself."

That answer made a fair point.

If the Lord puts us at the bottom of a hill, or at the beginning of a road, it may be for us to mount or to proceed, and not to stop where we are.

It was the man who retained just what his lord gave him, and who was ready to give back that at the day of reckoning, who not only lost his possessions, but was cast out into outer darkness as an unprofitable servant.

Remaining just as God made us may be the cause of our condemnation.

Col. Pollock has received orders from the department to compel school children of Osage blood to attend Indian schools.

—Osage Journal


HOW TO BE HEALTHY.

The rules for health have been summed up as follows:

Drink less; breathe more.
Eat less; chew more.
Clothe less; bathe more.
Ride less; walk more.
Sit less; dig more.
Worry less; work more.
Waste less; give more.
Write less; read more.
Preach less; practice more.

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 University at Carlisle.
Nov. 30, Columbia at New York.

 **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.

Have you noticed what a nuisance a person makes of himself who is always asking little favors? "I'd like to be excused from this, that or the other thing because my finger is sore, or I don't feel like working, or I'm going to the country to-morrow." There is not one in a hundred of our students who tries to get excused from the regular way of doing things, but that ONE is very troublesome sometimes, and makes a poor reputation for himself, right along.

Enigma

I am made of 12 letters

My 8, 11, 7, 2, 9 is a musical instrument upon which many of the girls are learning to play.

My 6, 5, 4, 10 is an article used by our carpenters and blacksmiths.

My 4, 6, 3, 1, 5, 2 is a very common article much seen and talked about at the Carlisle school.

My 12, 7, 6, 3 is a common mineral earth.

My 10, 4, 9, 2 is a wild animal.

My whole is an American city of which every schoolboy as high as third grade has heard, one half of which is of English origin and the other half of Indian. A veritable halfbreed city in name.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Carpet.