

# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—  
Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL XIV.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1899.

NUMBER 52



PUEBLO WOMEN IN NATIVE DRESS.

From scenes on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe  
Railway in New Mexico.

## THINGS THAT NEVER DIE.

THE pure, the bright, the beautiful,  
That stirred our hearts in youth,  
The impulses to wordless prayer,  
The dreams of love and truth;  
The longings after something lost,  
The spirit's yearning cry,  
The strivings after better hopes—  
These things shall never die.

The timid hand stretched forth to aid  
A brother in his need,  
A kindly word in grief's dark hour  
That proves a friend indeed;  
The plea for mercy softly breathed,  
When justice threatens nigh,  
The sorrow of a contrite heart—  
These things shall never die.

Let nothing pass, for every hand  
Must find some work to do;  
Lose not a chance to waken love—  
Be firm, and just, and true;  
So shall a light that cannot fade  
Beam on thee from on high,  
And angel voices say to thee—  
These things shall never die.

—CHARLES DICKENS.

## INDIAN WOMEN.

The picture at the head of this column shows  
fairly well how Pueblo women and girls dress.

This is one style, but there are others.

Note the leggings!

The writer has watched a Pueblo woman in her own home in Laguna, undo her ankle wrappings, and was surprised at the yards of material wound thereon.

This garb of ignorance and darkness may be called artistic, but the faces are unattractive, and lack intelligence.

Contrast these with the countenance of culture and refinement shown in the picture of our Miss Seonia, on last page. She is from the same people, but has been educated out and away from home surroundings.

She graduated from the Philadelphia High School and for over two years has been a teacher with us, carrying a department in the academic section with all its responsibilities and cares.

Miss Seonia was given to Carlisle by her good parents to be educated. Did they not show tenderest love and most earnest desire to do the best thing for their child when they willingly placed her where the advantages and opportunities to grow into the useful woman she has become, exceeded those she could possibly have at home?

Is she helping her people or is she not helping them by remaining away from them, when duty to herself and to them demands that she perform the useful work at hand and for which she is fitted, the same as the rest of us do?

Does she love her parents the less for her education?

In an interview with her recently she spoke out most emphatically in these words:

"I love my father and mother more than ever."

"Did Carlisle teach you to despise them?"

"Never."

And who can say that she is not able to help them more, and that her influence for good among her people every time she goes home for a visit is not infinitely greater than if she had always remained at home and had a little education from books carried to her and served to her without the incentives and hopes and aspirations that come alone through association and environment?

Poor, deluded mortals, who think and preach that Carlisle and schools in civilization remote from reservations teach the Indian son and daughter to despise father and mother!



# 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.

We hear through Lucy Cloud that Elige Crow and Sarah Vanacy ex-pupils of Carlisle were married on the fifteenth instant in Michigan, the place not given. Mr. and Mrs. Crow expect to go soon to the home of the former in North Carolina. The happy couple have the congratulations of many friends at Carlisle.

A large company of Wilson College young ladies visited the school on Monday evening on their return from a day on the Battlefield of Gettysburg. The band played for them and there was an impromptu, literary and musical entertainment in their honor held in Assembly Hall. A sad ending to the event was the nearness to a serious railway accident on the siding near Hanover Street. The extra, by some misunderstanding ran into a cattle train. One coach was derailed and thrown upon its side. There was great excitement, but no one was seriously injured.

Assistant-Superintendent Standing and Miss Burgess who returned this week from the Mohonk Conference, New York, naturally go at their duties in common things reluctantly after such royal entertainment as Mr. Albert K. Smiley, of the Board of Indian Commissioners, gives to his 400 guests. In addition to the "feast of reason and flow of soul" at these gatherings, there is every elegance and luxury procurable at a mountain resort including free carriage and boat rides. There were great people present, but the man who loomed up head and shoulders above them all was Ex-Senator Dawes, who fathered all Indian interests in Congress during his many years of service, and in his old age still has the magnetic thrill in speech that challenges tides of thought and turns the machinery of the Indian mill. Dr. Merrill E. Gates, Secretary of the Board of Commissioners presided, and the three days' Conference was fraught with experiences of workers from the field and interesting discussions of the hindrances to progress and means to prevent them by sages, eminent ministers, editors, and lawyers whose thoughts and opinions have

weight. The Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Wm A. Jones, was there, and in quiet eloquence produced a profound impression inspiring respect and confidence when topics departmental were touched upon. The Commissioner's hand is upon the great lever that controls the mammoth Indian engine, and he is running it with care and judgment.

An Apache Indian who is living in Camden, N. J., writes thus to Captain Wheelock, of the football team: "Dear Sir: Allow one who is of the Apache tribe the great pleasure of congratulations to you and your football associates. It gives me untold pleasure to see year after year the progress of our race in field sports, and that by the same attention given to other studies we may in the near future see the Indian competing with his pale face brethren in the foremost ranks. And Captain, I hope that your team may continue in its good showing and that victory will perch upon the banner of the Carlisle Indian School."

Mr. Henry Edwin Burgess, of San Francisco, visited his sister at our school on Sunday. Mr. Burgess has had considerable experience among the Indians of the plains, his father having been agent for the Pawnees during the boyhood days of the first named. Mr. Burgess speaks the Pawnee language with the fluency of a native, and can carry on an intelligent conversation for hours with any of the tribes of the south west, in the interesting sign language. In 1875 he was inter-tribal interpreter for the Cheyennes, Arapahoes, Comanches, Kiowas and Pawnees, being employed by the Government to assist in adjusting the deal which the latter made for the Pawnees with the tribes of the southwest, at the time the Pawnees bought their present reservation. He was struck with the gentlemanly bearing and demonstrativeness of our boys and girls in contrast with the taciturn Indian youth he used to see hanging around the schools on reservations, in days gone by.

"You will have to put a rooster at the head of the HELPER columns this week," said one to the Man-on-the-band-stand.

"Why so?"

"To crow for your wonderful football victory in Philadelphia, over the Pennsylvania University."

"Oh, the country is doing the crowing. We can afford to be satisfied with the DOING. We won a clear, clean 16 to the Pennsylvania University 5 last Saturday, and showed at every point, as the game proceeded, that the Indians outclassed the big University team. Give Indians the chance and equal opportunity with others and they can come into line with them in ANYTHING." So we have always held.

The game between Carpenters and Harness-makers came off on Saturday furnishing any amount of fun for the stay-at-homes from the big game, and resulting in a victory for the Carpenters. Manager Garriek of the Kemp student-harness club addresses the others in these words: "The showing you made in the Saturday game was very satisfactory, the only weakness being in the line. We were greatly handicapped by the absence of Keiser the famous leftguard which amply accounts for the weakness in our line."



Harvest moon?

Is this Indian summer?

"Touchdowns we make."

Leaf sweepers are in evidence.

Mrs Given went to Philadelphia on business for the school, Tuesday.

Miss Campbell is off on her annual leave, and taking a well-earned and much needed rest.

We play Dickinson College tomorrow, and a large crowd as well as an interesting game is expected.

Now that the Haskell Institute Lawrence, Kansas Leader is a weekly, let all of the old Haskellites and others turn in and give them a big club.

Some of the Indian enthusiasts are a little fearful that the Dickinsonians will have to enlarge their sign—"Players wanted" after tomorrow's game.

Last week's dampness and fog was very endurable in contrast with the big blizzard in Montana which Mr. Buck mentions. There is always something to be thankful for.

Jonas Metoxen, of Oneida, who has played full back formerly, arrived Wednesday evening from his home where he has been spending a vacation. The boys gave him a warm welcome.

Miss Annie H. Stewart, of Quincy, Illinois, has come to take Miss Ericson's place in the Sloyd department. She has been teaching in the Chicago schools.

To-night, Mr. Beitzel and Mr. Taylor; Mrs. Eastman and Miss Barclay; Misses Burgess and Carter, attend the societies—Invincibles, Standards and Susans in the order mentioned.

Names are coming in very slowly on the prize offer. So small are the lists that any one could begin NOW and easily, in fact, with half an effort, secure enough to win the twenty-five dollars.

Of the boys who have enlisted recently, John Ortega has been placed in 3rd Cavalry, Cuba; Joseph Flying, 4th Cavalry, Manila; Reuben Shoulder, 2nd, Cavalry, Cuba; Grover Cleveland, 5th Infantry, Porto Rico; Uriah Goodcane, 15th Infantry.

Among the old-time friends of the school whom Mr. Standing and Miss Burgess met at Mohonk was Miss Sparhawk, as much interested as ever in Indian education and advancement. She delivered a telling five-minute address on Friday evening.

Director Wheelock has completed all arrangements for the grand concert in the Carlisle Opera House, Oct. 27th. Special excursion tickets will be sold on Cumberland Valley Railroad. Prof. Wm. Paris Chambers of New York City will be the soloist on that night.

The Printers have organized a football team which practiced yesterday noon for the first time. They will meet their old rivals, known as "the gooso team" in the near future. To make the typo line more effective. Coach HELPER has placed all "devils" in the line who, no doubt, will prove a "burner" to all "comers."

D.

Remember, the first two figures of the number on your wrapper refer to the volume and the last one or two to the number. As there are fifty-two weeks in a year, fifty-two numbers make a volume.

John H. Fry, Attorney-at-law of Lancaster was an interested witness of the great game Saturday, and showed his wish to continue his interest by subscribing for the HELPER, then and there, through one of our girls.

This is the last of Volume XIV. Next week we begin Vol. XV. Number 1. In this connection we wish to thank our many readers for their kindly support and for the hundreds and hundreds of words of cheer and encouragement received from them. We wish to make next year's volume even better than last.

Quite a party of Carlislars went down to Philadelphia to see the game on Saturday and helped the Indians "root" with a purpose. The writer heard hundreds say as they were passing out that it was the greatest game they ever witnessed, and that is saying much when the many inter-collegiate games that have been played on Franklin Field are considered.

Don't let that hornet which Director Wheelock used as an illustration last Sunday evening, bother us. His excellent words on the little things that pull us down and which we allow to hinder our progress are worth considering. Major Pratt's closing remarks on Opportunities breeding opportunities took hold of his audience; and, was there ever a greater truth uttered than Opportunities breed opportunities?

We have only just heard of the death of Annie Lockwood, who passed away from tuberculosis of the lungs a few weeks since at the Albuquerque Government school, New Mexico. Miss Annie has had a struggle for three or four years to live and was delicate as a child, but was always cheerful and happy. She was a Pueblo and one of the sweetest characters, young or old, that we have ever known. None knew her but to love her, and all mourn the loss of a dear friend.

A letter from Charles Buck, Browning, Montana, says that they have had three feet of snow and it was blowing and snowing at the time he was writing. No one was looking for such a storm, and he is afraid that many sheep will be lost, for they have not yet been moved to winter quarters. He himself is feeling blue about the weather. Mr. Buck talks some of coming East on business before long, and he wants to see the old school again, he says.

A cheery letter from Miss Susie McDougal, '95, who is teaching at the Mt. Pleasant school, Michigan, speaks in hopeful terms of her class of little Indians whom she loves. Samuel Gruett, '97, is assistant farmer there, and Maggie Trombly is boarding at the school and attending City Normal. May Jackson, Rose Trombly Collins and Betsy Collins, ex-pupils, have recently visited the school, all looking well. She has recently seen Susan Rodd Jackson, too. She trusts that the pupils from Mt. Pleasant who are now at Carlisle are doing well. It will be remembered that Miss McDougal was one of the printer girls while here, becoming quite proficient in her work.





MISS MARY BAILEY SEONIA, OF LAGUNA, N. M.,  
A TEACHER WITH US.

### ONE OF OUR MANILA SOLDIER BOYS.

William Colombe was about to go into a fight and wrote in part as follows:

"I received the good HELPER and was very glad to hear from the school. I am well but in a hot place just now, where hot lead fills the air. I am just about to get in a hard place and thought I would write you a letter before I went into it.

The fighting natives are just about three hundred yards from us, and they are shooting at us all day.

Well, that is all right for we will answer them in the same manner.

I had a good time on the 4th of July in the Sandwich Islands. I have been in three hard fights in this island. I have thought of the dear old school more than once and the friends I left at Carlisle. Remember me to all my teachers and to all the boys and girls

and do not forget me to my dear classmates and tell them of my time and health.

I am one of Gen. Lawton's body guards, and I am sure if I stay there I will see more of the island than if I were in any other troop.

The first fight I was in was hot and I shall never forget it. We are waiting to make a hard fight about tomorrow and I will write after it is over. I will close now for I am ready to go on the line any time."

### THE BEST OF ALL EDUCATION.

A brief letter to the Philadelphia Record which Major Pratt wrote recently thanking the editor for a "very concise and complete statement in regard to our saving and outing system" gives the key note to Carlisle's plan of saving the MAN in the Indian.

He says:

"Our students' earnings this year amounted to \$25,752 76, and the savings to over \$10,000

Some wise man has said that 'the contact of peoples is the best of all education.

Washington and Patrick Henry hoped through encouraging commerce and contact between the white man and the Indian to accomplish the civilization of the red race.

Our experiences here wholly demonstrate that they were right."

### Schedule for Football.

Sept. 23, Gettysburg at Carlisle; won, 21-0.  
Sept. 30, Susquehanna at Carlisle; won, 56-0  
Oct. 14, University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia; WON, 16-5.  
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.

### Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 10, 9, 8, 6 is a shade in color.

My 3, 5, 11 is to raise something with a lever.

My 2, 7, 6, 10, 11 is used on windows.

My 2, 1, 4, 5 is what we always have with us.

My whole is what Major Pratt says opportunity breeds.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Pleasant weather.