

Miss Nana L. Pr...

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL XV.

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NUMBER 4.

## THE SOONER WE KNOW IT THE BETTER.

**T**HE world will never adjust itself  
To suit your whims to the letter;  
Some things must go wrong your whole life long  
And the sooner you know it the better.  
It is folly to fight with the Infinite,  
And go under at last in the wrestle;  
The wiser man shapes into God's plans  
As the water shapes into a vessel.



CANYON DIABLO.

This Canyon is in Arizona, on the Sante Fe Route to California.

In English the name means, the valley of the devil.

See the bridge with a train of cars upon it.

The writer has looked from the car window when in the center of this bridge, and felt like a bird in air.

Far below, great rocks which must have been as large as houses, looked like pebbles.

The canyon is a gigantic rent in the earth's surface.

One travels along quietly, and the country looks like a smooth plateau with mountains in the distance, when all of a sudden, the cars are upon a bridge which spans a canyon with precipitous walls, and one feels as though hanging in mid-air, between earth and eternity.

There is no gentle slope as down to a river's brink, but it is as though a section of the earth

had been sliced out with a monstrous giant's knife.

The cars creep slowly over, and the passengers one by one draw deep sighs of relief, when safe on the other side.

The bridge must be a standing wonder to the Indians who see it. It is in the Indian country, and many must have beheld its amazing beauty, and what must they think of the white man's powers, when such a deep crevasse in the earth's surface, almost impassable to one on foot or horseback, is joined together by a thread of steel and iron over which the snorting locomotive carries thousands of people yearly.

Such a piece of engineering skill is more than they can comprehend, and they do not try, but settle back in their shells like tortoises, and think:

"We are Indians and cannot be anything else."

When brought out and away from their home shells, however, and placed in positions where from children up they can see and learn a little at a time, in surroundings that at every breath they are advanced in thought and power, there is no reason why they should not become bridge builders and engineering architects.

Indians cannot have such knowledge carried to them in usable quantities. The boy who wishes to become a bridge builder must settle himself for a term of years in the midst of bridge builders and work with them, studying their plans and secrets.

## HOW THE NEWS OF DR. WILE'S DEATH WAS RECEIVED BY EX-STUDENTS AND GRADUATES AWAY FROM US.

Chauncey Yellowrobe, '95, now at Ft. Shaw, Montana, as an employee, says:

"I am indeed greatly grieved at the loss of your school chaplain. I can hardly believe

# 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

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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.

Ashur Parker, who left us rather unceremoniously a few years since, has been on a number of long ocean voyages, we hear; but he now is in New York City, and witnessed the football game with Princeton last Saturday. He met the Carlisle contingent and much enjoyed his little visit with the boys.

Prof. Josiah George resigned his position as Band master of this school after three years service, and is now filling a position in Syracuse, New York. Mr. George was a thorough musician and a successful Band Instructor. The American wishes him and his family much happiness and success in their new field of labor.—[Chemawa American, Oregon.

We are to have another good entertainment, Maro is coming, and will be here on Monday night. Everybody likes Maro. He is a person who does all sorts of tricks that make people wonder. He makes flowers grow right before your very eyes. The town people will have a chance to see him in the Opera House on Saturday evening, but some cannot go then, and they will have an opportunity to see him here. Admission 25 cents. Good seats reserved.

Miss Luzena Choteau, '92, has been supporting herself since she left Carlisle, in the very heart of civilization, first in the great city of Chicago, at a clerk's desk in the Inter-Ocean office, and as stenographer in one or two of the leading mercantile houses, and now in the United States Treasury Department at Washington. She keeps very quiet, but is working away, as is evidenced from reports we get from various sources and an occasional friendly letter from her. She is glad to be recognized as a woman among women, not as a person of any peculiar type or race, and she is respected by the people with whom she associates. This is the true spirit of Carlisle.

A Manila soldier, Mr. Abram L. Mumper, paid the office a visit this week, and through inquiry we gained some very interesting information about the Philippine war and the natives. Mr. Mumper is visiting friends in Mechanicsburg and was very recently mustered out of the army. He has been a resi-

dent of Colorado for 17 years, but joined company H Idaho regiment. He was in the great fight on the 4th and 5th of February, and a number of other engagements, and says the Filipino leader, Aguinaldo, is a great man, and a well-educated gentleman. He has studied the tactics of George Washington. Mr. Mumper believes there will be no Waterloo or Gettysburg, but there will be a system of warfare continued for a long time which will take thousands of men and money to conquer. His talk was of a private nature, but exceedingly interesting to all who heard him in the printing office. Mr. Mumper is an educated soldier and took copious notes while in Manila as well as many Kodak views of the country, and will probably work his information and views into magazine articles.

John Warren is meeting with success in getting subscriptions for "Success" one of the very best family papers in the land today for inspiration, progress and self-help. A certain number will secure for Mr. Warren a much desired scholarship in some college after he finishes Carlisle this year. It is a laudable purpose, and with a little more aid from friends who wish to send such a helpful publication to those who need just such inspiring help, he will succeed. No better Christmas present could be given a young man, or a young woman either, than "Success". Address John Warren, Carlisle, Pa and forward him one dollar and a half, and he will see that the subscription is sent to the publishers in good shape.

Names of contestants who have now over fifty: Miss Mary Shields, Carlisle; Irving F. Merill, Moore Station, Pa; Jacob Rhule, Pittsburg, Pa; George Muscoe, here; Howard Gansworth, Princeton University, N. J.; Palageia Tutikoff, Emigsville, Pa.; Bertha Fritz, Oak Lane, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. Send in a new name and say to whose credit we shall give it, and let us have a lively vote! Each vote must be a new subscription. Thirteen more days! George Muscoe has received the most votes so far. This does not say he has the highest number in the contest.

Simon Palmer has been honorably discharged from the school and goes out in the world to seek his fortune. He begins at Bloomsburg, and is determined, he says, to work his way through high school and college. Simon has many friends at Carlisle who wish him the best of success in his wise course. He will meet difficulties and may have to suffer many deprivations and much physical discomfort in attaining the end, but if he keeps his health, his earnestness of purpose will carry him through to the goal, and then what a self-respecting man he will be.

We learn from good authority that the football team of the Ft. Hall school, Idaho, defeated the Ross Fork team in a hard fought game, on the 6th, by a score of 15 to 8, and in the evening they enjoyed a taffy social.

Miss Rosa Bourassa, class '90, and a teacher for several years in western schools has a clerical position now at the Phoenix, Arizona, Indian School, and says she likes her new work very much. We are greatly obliged to Supt. McCowan of the Phoenix school and to Miss Bourassa for a nice subscription list for the HELPER.

On the school roll to day—979.

Too many clouds for the meteors.

Miss Campbell is back and at her post of duty.

Miss Miller spent Sunday with friends at Newville.

Dr. Eastman has gone to South Dakota on school business.

Frank Jude is now numbered among our typos, and he begins well.

Miss Miles returned from Oregon on Friday, making the trip in four days.

The Susans give a little reception to a few invited guests tomorrow evening.

We hear that our old typo, Frank Thomas, is working on the Chemawa American.

Mrs. Donaldson, of Harrisburg, with friends from a distance visited the school on Monday.

Mr. Simon writes that he is meeting with cold weather, and very bad roads in Michigan.

"The Red Man" combines September, October and November, this month, and is now mailing.

Mr. Frank Weitzel, of Carlisle, and friends from a distance were among the visitors on Wednesday.

The hungry stone crusher again devoureth the rocks as fast as two Indians can feed the giant consumer.

There will be no game to-morrow with the University of Maryland, as they have written that their team is not in condition.

A. J. Standing, Jr., and his father, Assistant-Superintendent Standing visited the exposition grounds in Philadelphia, last Saturday.

Mrs. Bennett's mother, Mrs. Flood, of Richboro, Pa., and cousin Miss Casambers, of Vileland, N. J., are visiting the Bennett's at the near farm.

Miss Cochran and Miss Weekley visit the Invincibles, to-night; Mrs. Cook and Miss Wood, the Standards; Miss Campbell and some one in Mrs. Dorsett's place, the Susans.

We get the news from Hoopa Valley that Juanita Bibancos has recently married Mr. John Charley, an Indian of the same reservation. Juanita has many friends here who wish her joy.

A cheery business note from Miss Quinn of Washington, D. C., speaks of her pleasant memories of Carlisle and of her fondness of the children, and she continues to like the little HELPER.

Mrs. Dorsett started this week to visit her 162 girls in country homes. She will look into their home life and surroundings; their school advantages and everything pertaining to the welfare of the girls who are out.

A Philadelphia subscriber closes his business note thus: "We teach the savage(?) mind, and then it turns and wipes out the great and cultured University. Go ahead! You are getting there if you have not already reached it."

For the early history of Carlisle, be a little mouse in the corner when Miss Harne and Miss Noble get together, and both feel like talking! Their reminiscences are very entertaining. Both are old residents of this aristocratic old town.

The mandolin club promises some music for our next entertainment. Prof. Morrow, of Harrisburg, who comes once a week, is sparing no pains to perfect his pupils.

Frank Cajune is at the Genoa School, and seems to be enjoying his position as instructor in painting. He is very grateful to Mr. Norman for what he learned in our paint-shop, and seems to be using the knowledge obtained to excellent advantage.

The Printer-Harnessmaker game resulted in a defeat of the printers by a score of 12 to 6, last Saturday on our Athletic field. The stitchers of leather played well and deserve credit. The printers made their score, it is said in a minute and a half.

Jeannette Horne, '99, is attending school in Eureka, Cal., and says by letter that she finds her higher studies "interesting but difficult like many other things we have to contend with." The school is a large one, and it seems strange to her not to be in an Indian school.

The Roger-Grilley entertainment on Monday evening was intensely enjoyed by the student body and by all. The golden harp as it stands alone is a thing of beauty, costing some \$3,000, and when Mr. Rogers' fingers are upon the strings the strains produced are rapturous. Mr. Grilley is also an artist in the line of impersonation. We hope they will come again sometime.

Mr. Charles Buck, of Browning, Montana, and a man of considerable business enterprise of that section, is with us for a few days. Charlie longed to see the school where he had spent many happy days as a student, and brought ten boys and girls to take Carlisle's course. He looks well and happy. It will be remembered that Charlie married Spyna Deveraux, one of our faithful and much beloved girls, and they have a happy home of their own.

Princeton came off best last Saturday by a score of 12 to 0. Our boys have the credit of doing remarkable work on the field. Several of our best men occupying the most prominent places were not in good trim, and our substitutes are not heavy enough to keep up the average in weight; neither have they had the experience necessary to cope with the best teams. The large universities are unlimited, practically in the number, and unhampered as to weight and experience of their substitutes.

Miss Stewart has no more interested little pupils in her sloyd class than Mary Stevick and Dora Eastman. Esanetuck, Abram and others of the small children also take great pride in their sawing, planing, measuring and drafting. The sloyd room is a little bee hive, and the process of head and hand cultivation there going on is to be highly commended for the small boy and girl of any race, and especially do the stolid little Indian boys and girls, who have come down from generations of stolidity, need this training. The sloyd children make the most intelligent workers in the shops when they reach that stage of their development.

The boys of Girard College are getting more and more interested in our school, as is evidenced by the now-and-then new subscription.

Dr. Wile is dead. The light of Dr. Wile's life will always shine in the hearts of many of Carlisle's students."

Charles Dagenett, '91, now at Poughkeepsie attending Eastman's Business college, after having successfully served the Government as teacher and clerk at several places in the West, and has come to Eastman to fit himself for a higher grade of clerical work, says:

"It is with much sorrow that I note the death of Dr. Wile. How often in the past years have I thought of him and his well remembered earnest talks. He was our chaplain some time before I left school, and after leaving, I, once in awhile got sketches of his sermons in the HELPER and Red Man, which were always enjoyed. On our way to Carlisle from the West one of our anticipated pleasures was that of listening to Dr. Wile, more so, no doubt, because our ups and downs in the intervening years had shown us the real worth of his most excellent talks, and how well selected his words of counsel. "Not how long but how well," makes life a success. It is certainly sad to think of his death right in the midst of his usefulness, but the recollection of him and his noble work will always be one of pleasure to those who knew him."

Milly Bailly, Sisseton, South Dakota, says:

"I received the HELPER this evening, and I was shocked to read of Dr. Wile's death. I can picture him in my mind talking to the school. I hope the students will follow the advice he gave."

Lizzie M. Tyndall, nee Lizzie Hill '97, now at Lower Brule, South Dakota, with her husband Joel Tyndall, ex-student, says:

"Yesterday I received a letter from Miss Edge, stating the death of your dear pastor—Rev. Dr. Wile. It is hard to realize that he is no more."

#### WHAT THE HARVARD MEN THINK OF US AS FOOTBALL PLAYERS.


The Harvard Crimson, published at Cambridge, by Harvard Students says editorially:

A most edifying feature of Saturday's game was the thorough good feeling which prevailed at all times. Carlisle's clean, manly play won our admiration from the start, and convinced us that we have never met, on the football field, men of better metal. In the fiercest rushes there was never any evidence of unnecessary roughness or of questionable tactics. It was the kind of game that, unfortunately, is seldom seen, even in a long season. It was the kind of game that gives us a feeling of settled contentment; because we know

that we have met men fairly and squarely and that there has been no breach of faith on either side. Harvard men will not forget the Indian game in many years. It has shown us our eleven in its best light. Of more importance, perhaps, it has taught us a lesson in conduct.

#### 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; won 16-5.  
Oct. 28, Harvard at Cambridge: lost, 22-10.  
Nov. 4, Hamilton at Utica; won, 32-0.  
Nov. 11, Princeton at New York; lost 12-0  
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.

Mrs. Reed, of Reedsville, this State, who has been interested in the school for many years, having one or two of our girls with her in the family nearly all the time has made the heart of little Dora, who was recently with her, very happy by one of those heart to heart letters which so many of the girls' country mothers write them and which do them so much good. Lillian Smith is with her now, and Mrs. Reed says she plays the guitar with piano accompaniment sometimes in the evening, which is very enjoyable to all who hear the music.

Notice the number on your wrapper! If there is a one, a five and a four, (154), that means you are paid to volume 15 (that is this volume), number 4 (that is this number). A prompt renewal will prevent delay, insure against taking your name from the galley, and the making of an error in getting it back in place.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 18 letters.

My 5, 8, 4, 7, 6 are great men.

My 12, 18, 10, 15 is something most people do when pleased.

My 9, 3, 10, 16 many unpleasant people are.

My 2, 14, 13, 17 is a part of animals.

My 3, 11, 1 is a busy insect.

My whole is something most people are anxiously waiting for.

SUBSCRIBER.

And we will add that the Indian boys and girls at Carlisle are specially waiting for.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Cumberland.