

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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NUMBER 6

SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

A RAY of golden sunlight fell
From out the heavens blue.
And then beneath a leafy tree
Appeared a shadow, too.
The sunbeam pierced the darkness and
It bade the gloom depart.
And whispered words of life and love
To nature's throbbing heart.
The other one a mission had,
To make the whole world bright;
For, though 'twas but a shadow dark,
Its gloom enhanced the light.
In life we have the darkness, and,
Too, the radiant glow,
The sunbeam is a pleasure, and
The shadow is a woe,
And yet, were there no sorrow, all
Our joys would seem less sweet.
A shadow, true, is needed, if
Life's sunshine is replete.

GRACE M. NORTH
in Every Other Sunday.

An easy thing, O Power divine,
To thank thee for these gifts of thine,—
For summer's sunshine, winter's snow,
For hearts that kindle, thoughts that glow;
But when shall I attain to this,—
To thank thee for the things I miss?
—T. W. Higginson.

THOUGHTLESS USE OF THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thanksgiving Day, we fear, has become to many thoughtless observers of it a snare.

The multitudes who honor its annual recurrence do so in a somewhat strange way.

A morning in bed, a bigger dinner than usual, and a concert or theater at night, and the world has expressed its gratitude for another year at least.

Surely it is time we kept the day more in accordance with the purpose of its appointment.

It is an opportunity not for feasting so much as for humble fasting before God in acknowledgment of the many thankless days we have spent, and bestowing upon Christ's poorer brethren the gifts of our love for him.

Thus observed, the day will prove a benediction and a tonic for our spiritual life; but the popular thanksgiving of self-indulgence is a farce and an insult to the God it is supposed to honor.—[*Endeavor Herald*].

WERE YOU HAPPY ON THANKSGIVING DAY?

What Is Happiness?

In a recent contest in the Penny Magazine for the best definition of happiness the following is the answer that won the prize of a Golden Eagle:

"Happiness is the beautiful flower of the plant of unselfishness, which blossoms only in the sunshine of love. It grows in the garden of the soul, and has for its root the strong desire for the good of humanity; for its stem, perseverance in carrying out that desire: kind words for its leaves; the spirit of helpfulness for the sap which permeates the entire plant, and for its perfume, the fragrance of kind deeds. It blooms in God's own time."

SWEEPING BEFORE OUR OWN DOOR.

There may be a lesson in the following editorial squib from the Sunday School Times:

It is just as easy for our neighbor to criticise us as it is for us to criticise him. If we are not objectionable in the same way that he is, he no doubt finds us objectionable in a way that he is not. This does not make either him or ourselves right or blameless. But it does suggest that if all parties concerned were to employ some of the time ordinarily devoted to fault-finding in self-reformation, there would be less temptation to be censorious and more opportunity of being helpful.

THANKSGIVING DAY EVERY DAY.

Every day is a Thanksgiving Day. Every morning a blessing of strength, every evening a bundle of mercies, every night a benediction of peace, for each of God's children! We may not see the angels or hear the sweep of their wings, but we receive the blessings of their hands.—REV. ISAAC W. GOWEN.

The Indian Helper

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY
—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School
Carlisle, Pa.
BY INDIAN BOYS.

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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.

Several of the teachers are spending Thanksgiving with home friends.

Miss Mollie Small, of Cherokee, North Carolina, visited the school last week. She has been living at West Grove for some time.

What could be a more lasting Christmas present than our weekly letter, the HELPER, for a year to some person who should become interested in the RISING Indian?

Elsie Cornelious, now Mrs. A. A. Sickles, is living with her Indian husband in Syracuse, New York, where Mr. Sickles is employe as a machinist. He is a Canadian, and a steady worker it is said.

Superintendent Myers, of Ft. Simcoe, Washington, sends another nice list of HELPER subscriptions. The little letter makes interesting supplementary reading for pupils of any school and grade.

Miss Luzena Choteau, '92, has been transferred from the Loan and Currency Division of the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., to the Second Auditor's for the War Department, she is delighted with the change.

Dr. Eastman writes from Redwood Falls, Minnesota, where he re-visited his birth place after an absence of thirty-five years. He stood within fifty feet of the spot where his father's teepee was pitched when he first saw the light, now the site of a fine farm.

Robert Johnson by letter thanks his instructor in Carpenter work, (Mr. Gardner) for what he learned at Carlisle, and Major Pratt for the knowledge he obtained here, which enables him to get along very well. He has horses and cattle and is thriving generally. He is now at his home in Kamiah, Idaho.

We see by the Indian News that Superintendent Hailman, of the Pawnee Indian School, Oklahoma, died of fever, on the 11th of November. Mr. Hailman was for two years disciplinarian of the Indian School, at Genoa. Mr. Hailman was the son of Dr. Hailman, ex-Superintendent of the Indian Schools of the United States.

PROGRAM Thanksgiving Day Concert.

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Overture—"Jubel"	-	-	Weber.
Fantasia—"Gipsy Life"	-	-	Le Thiere.
Paraphrase—"Loreley"	-	-	Nesvadba.
Selection—"Bohemian Girl"	-	-	Balfe.
Song of the Voyager	-	-	Paderewski.
March—"Liberty"	-	-	Sorrentino.
Star Spangled Banner	-	-	-

Mrs. Dandridge has sent for her wheel. The silent steed will have a long ride before he reaches his destination—Keams Canyon, Colorado. Mr. Dandridge says: "Tell Miss Ely the wheel beats the burro for traveling in the east," but he may decide that the burro is best out there. They still like their new field of labor.

Now is the time to order cards printed before the Christmas rush if you are thinking of cards to go with your Christmas present. A card order in itself would make a nice Christmas present. Tibbetts, who did the work last year, is still turning out most excellent printing. Address HELPER. Ten cents for 25 cards of latest style and form. Money must accompany the order: 12 cents by mail for 25. Ten cents for every extra line.

The Cleveland Leader has this to say about the game last Saturday: "Oberlin has been unfortunate and weaker than usual this year in football, but such a defeat as the Carlisle School braves inflicted Saturday could hardly have come from any other team in the country. Not even Harvard or Princeton, both of which Universities have beaten the Indians, would have piled up a score of 81 to 0 against poor Oberlin." And then the writer goes on to account for the great victory on the score of the Indians having descended from savagery. Very funny!

From the last Indian News, published at the Genoa Indian School, Nebraska, we see that Jonas Mitchell has taken charge of the football team and is "making things hum;"—That Mrs. Reuben Wolfe is visiting friends there;—That Mr. Cajune has been giving the interior of the girls' building a fresh coat of Alabastine;—That they have 293 pupils in attendance;—That Mr. and Mrs. Lillibridge are going to Pierre, S. D., to visit parents and friends;—That a big storm on October 15th tore out the entire wall on the east side of the school building;—That Supervisor Bauer has been there;—And that the paper contains a great deal of interesting news.

"Stiya" is the name of a little illustrated book published a few years ago by the Riverside Press, in excellent style, and written by one of our number who has had great experience among the Indians both in the field and at Carlisle. The story is thrilling, and portrays what an educated girl who returns to some of the Indian Pueblos is liable to have to meet. The character of the girl who overcame every obstacle and came out unscathed is true to life and is built up from actual experiences of returned girls, related to and seen by the author. The book makes a good Christmas present. Price fifty cents, post paid. Address HELPER.

"Never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you."

Miss Nana Pratt is spending Thanksgiving at Steelton.

The small boy playeth marbles with "Jack Frost" these mornings.

Miss Mary Stevick, of Denver, is in Philadelphia with Mrs. Pratt.

Football practice for the past few mornings has been in deep frost.

Mr. Simon has returned from Michigan. He brought and sent to us twelve pupils from Michigan.

We play Columbia University to-morrow in New York City. All hopes hereabout, are centered on the Indians.

Richard Edmund Wheelock is about to have a birthday. Watch out! And so near Thanksgiving, too. He will be three years old on the 5th.

The French History talks of the week have considered the characters of Francis I, and his reign, Catharine De Medici, and Henry of Navarre, by Miss Barclay.

Did you watch the fork in carving that turkey? Did you place it firmly across the breast bone and remove it not till the fowl was cut up, then you had no trouble.

This evening, Misses Cutter and Luckenbach visit the Invincibles; Mrs. DeLoss and Miss Miller the Standards, and Misses Forster and Miles, the Susans.

The game with Oberlin was very one-sided, score being 81 to 0, in favor of the Indians. The visitors were heavy men but were not quite able to get around in time to work the ball over the Indians' goal. They were plucky to the last and were gentlemen all through.

A study and discussion of general methods at the teachers' meetings is entered into each week. One interesting and profitable feature of these meetings is the critique given of the books read from the reference library. This enables all to profit by the research of each.

It was a fearful battle! The slaughter was great! The forces under General Commander Kenster surrounded the enemy, the right wing was attacked by Gen. Murdock, and the left wing by Col. Paul Jones with his flying squadron. The forces exhibited great valor. After the battle, 67 were found slain and were properly prepared for final disposition by the masticating brigade under Commander Miles. Two of the enemy are held as prisoners till the return of the victors (?) from Manhattan Island.

As we go to press a day earlier with the advance pages of the HELPER this week on account of Thanksgiving, we cannot give the name of the winner of the prize. We will give it next week, and in the mean time, about next Tuesday, after taking time to straighten out all the lists, the winner's check will be mailed. It has been an interesting contest, and while we shall feel sorry for the losers, we do not feel that we have robbed them of their time, for they have each received two cents on every name secured, and besides have done a great deal to advance the cause of Indian education. We thank all who took part, for their active interest.

Mrs. Cook's and Miss Cochran's pupils devoted an evening this week to debate and had an interesting hour.

Major and Mrs. Pratt left Wednesday for Philadelphia. The Major has business in New York and will possibly take in the Columbia-Indian game.

Notice the Volume is XV and the Number is 6, this week. So if you have 156 on your wrapper it is time to renew. Those who are prompt insure against delay and error. Notice this, too. After paying for another year the figures on the wrapper read 166 which means that they are paid to Vol. 16, No. 6.

The Menu for pupils' dinner was printed in red, on old gold paper; it consisted of Tomato Soup, Crackers, Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce, Giblet sauce, Sweet potatoes browned, Irish potatoes mashed, Veal Salad, Green Apple Pie, Cakes, Fruit, and Coffee—a very good, plain Thanksgiving Dinner.

The following officers were elected at the last meeting of the Susans: President, Sara E. Smith; Vice President, Rose T. Poudre; Recording Secretary, Grace Warren; Corresponding Secretary, Mattie Parker; Treasurer, Ida Wheelock; Marshall, Alberta Gansworth; Reporter, Lillian M. Ferris; Critics, Martha Owl and Augusta Nash.

The football teams—first and second, left for New York City Wednesday afternoon, where the first team plays its last game of the season against the Columbia University. The game will no doubt be very interesting as the two teams are about equal. The boys will return Saturday night, in the mean time they will probably visit West Point and other places of interest, and come back to Philadelphia on Saturday where they will witness a football game between West Point Cadets and Annapolis Naval Cadets, on Franklin Field.

The following musicians make up the school orchestra:

1st. Violins, Abram Isaac and Fred Smith; 2nd. Violin, Joseph Ruiz; repiano, Evan Gosliab; 1st. Clarinet, James Wheelock; 2nd. Clarinet, Allie Tourtillott; Flute, Ernest Robitaille; 1st. Cornet, Henry Nahtokoke; 2nd. Cornet, Charles Corson; French Horn, David Abraham; Trombone, Eugene Warren; Bassoon, Myron Moses; Bass Clarinet, Richard Jack; Bass, Robert Mc Arthur; Tympani, Lon Spieche; Piano, Joan Baine.

The Standards had a very spirited debate last week on the subject of whether our non-commissioned officers should be elected by the students or appointed by the head of school. There was a parliamentary entanglement for a moment or two over a point of order, which the President, Jacob Horne, handled with skill and decision. When a member on the floor is certain he is right it would be well for the sake of learning how, to appeal from the decision of the chair. The member on the floor always has a right to appeal, and the President is obliged to entertain the appeal if seconded. And then the President after asking the house whether it stands by the decision of the chair or not, is obliged to abide by the decision of the house. These are interesting points and should be studied by the individual members of the Societies.

Well done!
↑

BAND SCORED A SUCCESS.

On last Wednesday night the Band and the Glee Club gave a concert in the Opera House. William Paris Chambers, the celebrated Cornetist of New York City pleased all who heard him. The Evening Sentinel has this to say of the concert:

Music by the Indian Band is always an announcement that is received by the music loving people of Carlisle, with great pleasure fraught with delightful anticipation. It is therefore not a surprise that a large audience, such as assembled in the opera house last evening, would be present to hear the famous organization in grand concert.

Last evening's concert was an improvement over previous ones by this band. Director Wheelock has, by his untiring efforts, his extraordinary ability and his efficiency brought his talented bandmen up to a high standard, regarding the execution of their respective instruments, and as a whole the band, since its enlargement plays a great deal better than before. It would be entirely unfair if not imprudent to particularize as to merit regarding the rendition of various numbers, because of the fact that all were rendered in a manner highly creditable to the band and its director.

The work of the soloists was heartily and deservedly applauded.

W. Paris Chambers, the Valley's own "Billy" has lost none of his wonderful ability as a cornet soloist. He was compelled to respond twice to encores, and the audience thoroughly appreciated his work.

The Glee Club, under the direction of Mr. John Rorke Bland, surprised its auditors by the successful rendition of two numbers. The singers, whose work will compare favorably with their white brethren in college, gave evidence of thorough and efficient training.

The concert, as a whole, was, in the opinion of very many, the best yet given in Carlisle by the Indians.

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. 25, Oberlin University at Carlisle; won, 81-0.
Nov. 30, Columbia at New York.

THAT'S SO.

We have seen the story below, but let it pass because it was too ridiculous for contradiction. We are obliged to the News, however, for answering the following:

An exchange states that one of the most prominent attorneys in a thriving Indian Territory town, is an Indian young lady, who graduated from the law department of the Carlisle Indian School. We have always known of Carlisle as the greatest and best Indian School in the country, but were not aware of the fact of its having a law department established. While we always desire to give Carlisle credit for all it does, still the credit of educating this young lady in law belongs to some other school and should not be taken away. Carlisle does not want a law school, or a medical department, as Major Pratt wishes his students to take courses in white schools where they can come in contact with the best white blood in the land.—[Genoa Indian News.

ORIGINAL SAYINGS OF THE CHOCTAW EVANGELIST.

When Rev. Frank Hall Wright preached to us several weeks ago, he dropped many original sayings to illustrate certain truths. These must not be lost, and we will give some of them from time to time in the HELPER columns. Among others our reporter noted the following:

The things we love shows our hearts, whether gross, carnal or spiritual.

Calling Jesus from the teeth out, is not speaking the name with reverence from the heart. If the heart is not right you are LOST.

We must be hungry for righteousness.

To be a big man and rich is nothing in the sight of God. God looks at the heart.

How can a man who is blind see the sun?
How can a man whose heart is wrong see God?

Thanksgiving Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 8, 5, 6, 1 some radiators are full of.

My 2, 9, 10, 3 is a place full of good opportunities.

My 4, 3, 6, 11, 7 is what many people enjoyed yesterday.

My whole is the part of the turkey that most people do not care to eat.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Football season.