

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XV

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NUMBER 15.

THE LAND OF ANYHOW.

BEYOND the Isle of What's-the-use,
Where Slipshod Point is now,
There used to be, when I was young,
The Land of Anyhow.

Don't Care was king of all this realm—
A cruel king was he!
For those who served him with good heart
He treated shamefully!

When boys and girls their tasks would slight,
And cloud poor mother's brow,
He'd say, "Don't care! It's good enough!
Just do it anyhow."

But when in after life they longed
To make proud fortune bow,
He let them find that fate ne'er smiles
On work done anyhow.

For he who would the harvest reap
Must learn to use the plough,
And pitch his tent a long way
From the Land of Anyhow!

—[Union Signal.

ONE OF OUR BOYS NEAR GENERAL LAWTON WHEN HE WAS KILLED.

No letters are read with more interest than those from our soldier boys. It is very fortunate as there has to be such a cruel thing as war, that we have some war correspondents and thus stand on a footing with some of the great papers of the day who have their correspondents at the front.

The last received from Manila was from William Colombe, Troop I 4th Cavalry. The best thing he says perhaps is that "I am good and healthy." A friend had written to him that she was glad he was still living.

"You are not the only one. I am also glad to know that I am still living."

And then he goes on to say:

On the 18th of December '99, we started away from Manila about six o'clock in the evening. We went all night long in the rain and reached the edge of the mountains about three o'clock in the morning.

But Major General Lawton made us wait until about six o'clock before we started down the hill to meet our hot leads and give

our good friends hot lead in return, and maybe we did not give it to them.

We fought three long hours and hard before we made the blacks run from their breastworks, and above all we had to cross a river before we could reach the town; after we got into town we had to fight our way to the other end of the town.

The blacks fought hard because they thought they had us on the run, but there is no run in us. We lost about 18 men in that fight.

General Lawton was killed about twenty yards from where I was shooting at a man who was shooting from a tree, and I think that he was the very man who killed the General. But we kept shooting until he fell from the tree. I don't think that he will live to tell the tale to his friends that he killed our good General.

It is hard on this Island. Sometimes we do not get anything to eat for three or four days.

I don't understand why the Filipinos don't quit fighting, because so many of them get killed in every fight that they go into and not many are lost on our side.

I always thought that war was fun, but there is no fun in it when men are falling all around me.

Once I thought my last day had come, but I always got out safely, but sometime my day will come without my knowing it.

Once I said to one of the men standing near me:

"Don't you think that the blacks are shooting better?"

And he said: "Yes, and when they hit me I hope they will do good work."

And he had no more than said that, when a black did do good work as he called it, and he was hit in the middle of his head and the poor man fell to the ground, never to walk again.

You spoke of my coming home, when the war is over. It is hard to tell when the war

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.

At eight o'clock, Thursday evening, Jan 31 at the residence of Rev. and Mrs. U. T. Findly, Winnebago, Nebraska, occurred the marriage of Miss Annie Frenchman to Levi M. St. Cyr. The wedding was simple and quiet but of pretty details. The ceremony was pronounced by Rev. U. T. Findly in the presence of about thirty invited guests. The bride was very attractively gowned in a waist of lavender colored silk and black brocade skirt, she was attended by her sister Miss Rosie Frenchman. The groom wore the conventional black and was attended by Albert Hensley, a former Carlisle schoolmate.

The ceremony over, and congratulations offered, the guests were then served to a delicious supper, wonderful in the delicacy of the viands and in the quantity set forth. Quite a number of handsome presents were presented to Mr. and Mrs. St. Cyr by admiring friends. The young couple were tendered a reception on Friday night by Agent Mathewson and wife. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Frenchman. She is a charming lady in person and in character, and one of the fairest of the Winnebago daughters. The groom is an honorable upright young man, too well and favorably known at Carlisle to need much mention. The young people have hosts of friends at Winnebago and elsewhere who join in wishing them a long and happy life together.

ONE WHO WAS PRESENT.

President W. A. Brewer, of the St. Matthew's School, San Mateo, California, has this to say of the football team in a recent letter to Mrs. Cook whose son was a student of the same school for a time: "The young men from Carlisle created an exceedingly favorable impression when they were here at Christmas time. I saw them in their hotel and on the street, and am sure that no better evidence than their conduct and appearance could be asked of the good work that is being done at Carlisle."

The Red Man for February is printing and will be mailed on the 15th. This number

shows up the Outing System concisely and interestingly. Miss Reel, Superintendent of Schools, gives her opinion on the system. There are pointed editorials, one comparing the Indian Outing with the Children's Aid Society work of New York City. There are Outing letters from pupils now in country homes and letters from patrons having our pupils in their charge. Elaine Goodale Eastman's splendid article on the subject which appeared in The Outlook very recently has conspicuous space. Field notes from Minnesota and Dakota; comments upon the articles in Atlantic Monthly by the Indian writer, Zitkala Sa, (our Miss Gertrude Simmons,) in which a few exceptions are taken to her general position on Indian education, every one will wish to read. "Scissors and Paste" corner is full of news and press comments on Indians. The page giving a resume of school happenings for the month is always interesting. In "Personals" and "Washington Notes" great care is taken to give authoritative data, and the Indian service transfers come direct from the Indian office. A poem on 2nd page is from the pen of the "poet of the Territory," Chinnubie Harjo, a Creek of Red Man five cents; Fifty cents a year. The Red Man and HELPER will be sent to one address for 55 cents.

Dawes Day yesterday, and the school celebrated the event by each one doing his best in the usual line of work; and the weather wept.

The ground hog saw a part of his shadow last Friday, so we may expect some more winter weather, according to the old weather-wiseacres.

"What is worth doing at all is worth doing well" is a good motto for those taking part in the society work. We need more enterprise and society spirit on the part of the many boys and girls. Each society has a few noble, earnest members who practically do most of the work. These same pupils are the ones who can be DEPENDED UPON EVERY WHERE IN AND OUT OF SCHOOL.

A letter from Louis Mishler, '97, says he is in good health. He, sometimes, meets people who claim that it does no good to educate the Indian, when he feels it his duty to give them a few points on what education has done for over two-thirds of the Indians who have attended the Indian schools. Louis is thinking of visiting us in the near future.

Mr Charles Dagenett came in for Sunday from his farm visitations. With a few exceptions nearly all our boys are doing well in school. Two boys have been expelled from school this winter for unruly conduct. We think they are the first that have ever been expelled from a country school out of the thousands of Indians who have attended in the past twenty years. He says the roads have been icy, making travel slow and somewhat difficult. He is enjoying his varied experiences, and is getting acquainted with the boys. At Fallsington Township Institute, Archie Wheelock, Ainsley Fox, and Ollie Nichols entertained the audience with club drill and other exercises which have been well spoken of.

Have you chosen your valentine?

Dr. Eastman went to Washington on Monday.

Commencement is nearing—13th, 14th and 15th of March.

We have an interesting Cuban soldier's letter for next week.

It takes quite a pointed remark to get into some people's heads.

The poem on first page was printed by request and is worth reading.

Miss Barclay has been ill with a cold and Mary Moon, '99, taught in her place.

Miss Mary Stevick, of Denver, and her aunt Miss Nana Pratt have returned from Steelton.

Earney Wilber saw enough stars on the ice the other day to satisfy most any astronomical student.

Misses Clara and Mary Anthony were guests of Miss Luckenbach last Friday evening at dinner.

Mrs. Dorsett's Saturday afternoon reception, for the girls last week was of the nature of a taffy pull.

The girls' graduating dresses are finished, most of the work on them having been done by the girls themselves.

One of the beginning printers was asked the other day what he had been doing and he answered: "I was setting pies."

Major Pratt and daughter Miss Nana have gone to Washington to attend the funeral services of the late General Lawton.

Miss Reel, Superintendent of Schools, went to Washington on Friday, but promises to come again soon, and we hope she may.

Mr. G. M. Shelley, of Terre Haute, Indiana, has taken Mr. Snyder's place as Instructor in Tailoring. His wife will join him in the near future.

The study of physics in the Senior class has been enhanced by the use of some new apparatus on which the principles of the dynamo, the motor, electric lighting and other common everyday powers may be studied and explained.

On Wednesday afternoon, Miss Carter and Mrs. Esther Miller Dagenett visited the Printing office when the proverbial type-louse was on exhibition. These visitations to the shops have more of education in them than can be estimated.

Superintendent Davis, of the Warm Springs Indian School, Oregon was an interested visitor on Wednesday. Mr. Davis is acquainted with several Carlisle workers and students. He says the Government is building up a nice plant at the Warm Springs Agency. He was formerly at the Chemawa School, and has many pleasant things to say of our friends there.

The Episcopal rector, Rev. Alexander McMillan, of St. John's Church, Carlisle, will minister to us for the month of February. On Sunday afternoon he gave way to Rev. F. H. Tucker, President of the Anti-Saloon League of Pennsylvania, who gave a strong presentation of the evil effects of the saloon and of the unlawfulness of it. His talk furnished strong food for thought.

Skating lasted up to Tuesday.

Mrs. Annie Gesis Pierce has a young daughter.

Many members absent from the Standards last Friday. Why?

Most people in the Southwest country are becoming vaccinated.

Mr. W. D. Inglis, of the Ohio Medical University, was here Wednesday.

Miss Cutter gave a graphic account of the battle of Waterloo and the fall of Napoleon, this week.

Rev. C. M. Simpson, of the Wharton Street M. E. Church, Philadelphia, was a guest of his sister-in-law, Miss Miller, Wednesday.

Invincible debaters had not thoroughly studied the question. Neither had the Susan debaters, though they had a good question.

Subject up for discussion in Teachers' meeting was "Reading; how to master the mechanical side of it." Misses Wood and Paull.

Tonight: Invincibles. Mr. Bennett, Professor Bakeless; Standards, Mrs. Given, Miss Annie Morton; Susans, Miss Bowersox, Miss Kowuni.

Lizzie Archiquette in answer to the question of a few weeks ago as to whether any of our students ever talked through a telephone, says she uses it frequently.

"When I first tried it, of course I did not laugh for I had to get the message right. If it was not right it would make some trouble for the doctor, with whom I am living. I have made only one message wrong and now I can manage it all right and with no trouble. I sometimes wonder if I could call Major up to let him know of my country home through the telephone."

The Juniors held their last class meeting as Juniors on Wednesday evening, vice-president Edwin Smith in the chair. The exercises were of a literary nature, and very creditable, and there were some fine musical numbers. The promptness and thoroughness of preparation were marked features. At the close of the evening Major Pratt addressed the class very earnestly, and was followed by Mr. Standing who spoke of his gratification at the class pride that is growing in our school.

Zitkala Sa—Miss Gertrude Simmons, the Sioux maiden graduate of Earlham College, who taught for us a few months previous to her going to Boston to take a course of instruction in that city's great Conservatory of Music, has engaged to go with the Band in its tour of the United States and Paris, as Soloist. The first Concert will be given in Washington soon after the middle of March. The Band has been engaged to play on the occasion of the Longfellow National Memorial Association. At this gathering the President of the United States is expected to preside and hundreds of the most distinguished people of the United States will be invited guests. The cities next to be visited will be Baltimore, Wilmington, Philadelphia, New York, New Haven, Boston, Albany, Rochester, Buffalo, St. Paul and Kansas City. During the latter part of May the Band will return to Carlisle and will sail from Boston on July 11 for the Paris Exposition. It will remain at the Exposition for two weeks and then make a tour of the Continent.

will be over on this Island, but I have heard that the 4th Cavalry is to be home in the United States before long. We do not know how true it is but hope it is true.

Oh, but the water trip is no good. We are on the boat too long.

You must be having a good time on the ice, we have no ice, and it is a little warm here.

A later letter to his teacher, Mrs. Cook, dated Jan. 3rd, says:

"Well, poor General Lawton is no more. His death was a great loss to us. I was just helping one of his staff of the field as the General was shot. I saw him hit and fall.

Maybe you think the blacks did not throw hot lead at us as we were carrying the General off of the field to the rear. When we laid him down we went at them and soon made them run.

There is no telling when we will return from the lines, but when we do we are sure to go back to the United States. That is what I like and our Major says we are to stay in Washington, D. C. If we do I will go to see you all as soon as I can. I send my best regards to my classmates."

OUR GROWTH "NOT TO BE WONDERED AT."

The Carlisle school celebrated on the 6th of October, being the twentieth Anniversary of its commencement. The Chemawa school will celebrate its twentieth birthday on Feb. 25.

Major Pratt founded the Carlisle school and has through his able, energetic management and supervision seen it grow from seventy pupils to over one thousand. He has a very strong and capable assistant in the person of Mr. A. J. Standing, who has for many years filled the important position of assistant superintendent. All of the other Indian schools in the country have changed their superintendents a dozen times, hence the great growth and prosperity of Carlisle is not to be wondered at when such noted men as Major Pratt and Mr. Standing remain for years at their post, vigorously working for the advancement of their school and the uplifting and civilization of the Indian race.

—[Chemawa American.

INDIAN PARENTS NOT THUS TROUBLED.

"Mother, what does trans Atlantic mean?"

"Across the Atlantic. Don't bother me."

"Does trans always mean across?"

"Yes. If you disturb me again I will send you to bed."

"Well, then, doesn't transparent mean a cross parent?"

THE INDIAN A POET AND ORATOR COMBINED.

An Indian loves metaphors and figures of speech.

In a quiet way he is a combination of the poet and orator.

"You are in a good work," said an Indian to a representative of the school.

"You are drawing children out of darkness into daylight."

"We see young girls and boys drifting like pieces of bark on the waters, and you throw out a life line to get hold of them."

"Your work is great and good."

—[Progress.

THE BASKET OF WATER.

Often and often do we hear the remark among our Indian boys and girls, and others, too:

"There is no use of my trying to learn, I cannot remember what I read."

Like the Arab boy in the story below, if we keep on trying to fill our minds, the process will have a cleansing effect and will do us good, if we cannot hold all we learn.

The Story.

"My son," said an Arab chief, "bring me a basket of water from the spring."

The boy tried and tried to fill the basket, and before he could get back to his father's tent the water leaked.

At last he returned and said:

"Father, I have tried to fill the basket, but the water will not stay in."

"My son," said the father, "what you say is true.

The water did not stay in, but see how clean the basket is. So it is with your heart. You may not be able to remember all the good words you hear, but keep trying to treasure them and they will make your heart clean and pure."

—[The Colporter.

Enigma

I am made of 9 letters.

My 3, 7, 1, 2, 3 is what sick people mostly eat.

My 8, 5, 7, 6 skaters like when the ice is good.

My 4, 1, 9 is what the sun shoots.

My whole is the study that some of our skaters seem determined to study.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Collision.