

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. XV.

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NUMBER 16

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

**O**H, slow to smite and swift to spare,  
Gentle, and merciful, and just!  
Who, in the fear of God, didst bear  
The sword of power, a nation's trust!

Pure was thy life; its bloody close  
Hath placed thee with the sons of light,  
Among the noble host of those  
Who perished in the cause of right.  
—W. C. BRYANT.

## THE WAY NOT TO GET A POSITION.

One of the strongest and most helpful lectures we have had for a long time was given before our student body last December by a merchant of that great metropolis of our country—New York City.

Mr. C. E. Wilde, with forty years' experience as a business man, said this about a boy who went to A. T. Stewart's great store to get employment:

It was a dudish son of a Congressman who applied for a position.

He came with a letter from a prominent New York house.

Mr. Stewart handed him over to Mr. Wilde, who stood next in authority to Mr. Stewart himself, in the great store.

"When do you wish to begin?" asked Mr. Wilde.

"Ah!" said the young man with hair parted in the middle, and wearing a dress-suit, patent leathers and carrying a high silk hat and a cane. "What are the hours?"

He was told the hours.

"Well, where do I begin?"

"In the sub-basement," replied Mr. Wilde. The dude winced and said:

"Begin in the sub-basement? Why, my father has given me a \$6,000 education."

Mr. Wilde told the story to illustrate how young men who go out from school usually wish to begin at the top, but when they do

they soon go down to the bottom and stay there.

And then his advice to the young man who has no money at the end of his school period was:

It is no disgrace in America to be poor. Depend on your own right arm—NOT on some one BACKING you. Swim without a CORK under you.

The young men and young women of our graduating class soon to go out in the world may profit by his advice.

Mr. Wilde further said:

A flood wave of dishonesty is sweeping over our land. Dishonesty in high places is raging. Men of exalted positions are becoming victims and being ruined.

There is a lot of COURAGE abroad—natural courage, but MORAL courage is a much rarer quality.

Young men are wanted who will  
FIGHT AGAINST THE SALOON;  
DARE TO DO RIGHT;  
PROTECT THE AMERICAN SAB-  
BATH.

College graduates are well enough he insinuated, but PATRIOTIC, LIBERTY LOVING YOUNG MEN are wanted.

Mr. Wilde was asked by a Methodist Bishop once upon a time from what college did he graduate, and responded that the nearest he ever come to a college was once while on a train going at a speed of forty miles an hour he put his head out to secure a good view of the place of learning. Nevertheless, he would have entered college later in life had his business released him long enough to have taken the course.

It will be remembered that when Mr. Wilde applied to A. T. Stewart for a position in his store, he was a little boy from the country, and he was told, only five out of every hundred boys who applied succeeded, and with the courage of a lion he said:

"THEN I WILL BE ONE OF THE FIVE."



# The Indian Helper

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—AT THE—

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BY INDIAN BOYS.

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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.

Stiya, one of our Pueblo girls who went home some time ago, and was greatly beloved by all who knew her, has died. We have not the particulars.

Felipa Amago joined her sister, Mistica, at our school last Sunday. Felipa came direct from Los Angeles where she attended school a short time. She gave up her position as assistant matron at Perris school in order to advance in her studies, and hopes to stay at Carlisle until she graduates. She was also a member of the mandolin club at Perris. We expect good things of her.

The leading feature of the Standard program last Friday night, was a debate on the question: "Resolved, That an income tax should be created by Congress," and after a very lively discussion the judges rendered their decision in favor of the advocates of the income tax. The proceedings of the evening show that the members take a great deal of interest in society work and they deserve credit.

Many pupils are still weak in their language work. None such will be allowed to take class standing until their defects are mastered. Hard work is the only thing that will give such a satisfactory standing. The pupil who does not read, and does not try to formulate and express his thoughts in class and in the literary society and wherever opportunity offers, stands in the realm of thought a "one legged man", unsymmetrical, an object of sympathy and pain to those who behold him.

Mrs. Bertha Canfield entered upon her duties as superintendent of the sewing department on Saturday last. Mrs. Canfield comes to us with the highest endorsements, and is welcomed as an agreeable addition to our force. She has designed a uniform for the girls' summer wear and submits the proposition that the style of uniform vary for the different companies. The employees at Phoenix tendered her a farewell reception at which they gave her a gold watch-chain in token of their regret at losing her.

The Invincibles have begun to decorate their room. They have a number of portraits of prominent men framed in groups of five, hanging at intervals upon the wall. This is a move in the right direction. Thus far the Susans have done most to beautify their room.

The Invincible Society, although their officers were in the hospital, succeeded in getting through their programme in good form. A little slow in beginning, due to the uncertainty of the legality of "Robert's" right to the chair. Debaters should study questions they attempt to debate more fully, for arguments bearing upon the question, rather than for something to say.

We are grieved to learn of the recent death of George Hazlett, at Phoenix, Arizona. George graduated last year, and was well liked. He went from Carlisle to Hoopa Valley, where he had several hemorrhages from the lungs. From there he went to Phoenix, Arizona, hoping to be benefitted by the change. George was said to have been a cigarette smoker, which habit no doubt shortened his life many years. He said to our football boys when they were out there that he quit the habit for a short time; the appetite was beyond control and he had to take it up again. George had a bright mind and was a good-hearted earnest young man, full of lofty aspirations and good intent.

Thomas Buchanan, Company A Fifth Infantry, Yellow Fever Immune Detachment, Santiago Barracks, has written a very interesting letter to James Wheelock in which he says in part:

"I am in the best of health. I like the army all right but I do not want to stay in Cuba. All of us are sick of Cuba. The Cubans in this province are the most illiterate and ignorant people in the world, I guess.

Last July we had the Yellow Fever. My usual luck followed me and I got it. They sent all yellow fever cases to a small island in Santiago Bay, and I tell you I thought it was up sticks with me.

How would you like to be lying in an old wooden building, that was used by the Spaniards for a pest house for nearly a hundred years, and having your comrades dying all around you? It was an awful experience. You would not believe how panic stricken Santiago was in July and August. You would be in the best of health to-day and the next day you would be a goner. That is how quick yellow fever takes a man off.

Well, now I am an immune. The doctors say we will never get yellow fever again.

I have visited the battle fields of El Caney and San Juan Hill. I can't see how the Americans ever captured the Spaniards. You can see the trenches and everything there just the same as when the Americans and Spaniards were fighting. I also saw the surrender tree, where General Toral and General Shafter agreed on terms of capitulation.

I wish I had some of that Carlisle breeze down here. It is 104 in the shade to-day. We do not have to wear much clothing, but could go in a nude condition and then you would roast. We have made up a baseball team and we are going to play the Cubans.



Weather Spring-like.  
Gorgeous moonlight nights.

Mr. James Flannery is here on a visit.

The sun beams have drunk up the skating.

Baby Paul Wheelock has been ill but is better.

One of the boys in the country wants his large "drunk" sent to him.

The members of the graduating class were photographed on Valentine's Day.

The February Red Man was mailed yesterday.

Lizzie Wolfe came in from her country home at Mt. Holly last Tuesday.

Miss Rosa Bourassa is expected in a few days from Phoenix, Arizona, on a little visit.

The drawing classes produced some original valentines unique in design and finish this week.

We received more subscriptions in the last month for the Red Man than in any one month since the paper began.

Mrs. Cook took a business trip to Bloomsburg, and saw Simon Palmer, who is attending the Bloomsburg Normal.

Chapel talks this week were by Prof. Bakesless on the time of Charles X and Louis Philippe, bringing the history of the French up to 1848.

The art room is slowly getting into shape for use. A case is being made for models. Screens and tables for models are in place now.

Miss Harn, of the sewing department, is proud of the progress of little Maggie Hill. She shows specimens of hemming very neatly done by Maggie.

To-night: Mr. Bennett and Professor Bakesless, Standards; Miss Bowersox and Miss Kowuni the Invincibles; Mrs. Given and Annie Morton, the Susans.

Those pupils who can express themselves correctly and well in good English will be the only ones who will be given full grade standing at the time of promotion.

No. 12 pupils debated on Resolved: That Prest. McKinley ought to serve another term. It was earnest and enthusiastic and well prepared. Many had something to say.

Essay in the Susans' Society was pronounced too "bookish." The aim should be to think one's thoughts and then express them, not give other peoples' thoughts without credit.

Mrs. Dorsett gave her usual weekly entertainment to a limited number of girls on Saturday afternoon. A pleasant hour of chat and games ended satisfactorily with ice cream and cake.

Visiting committees can ascertain by asking the presiding officers of the various Literary societies whether the programmes are submitted to the advisory member or not before being posted.

The King's Daughters' Circles were treated by their leaders to a taffy pull last Friday night. The spacious and airy laundry with its fine granolithic floor and incandescent lights was the rendezvous, and every body had a good time.

Mrs. Dorsett is away on a ten days' leave. She will visit her old home and friends in Chicago.

The rainy weather of the past week was but the tail end of a big blizzard that went around, so we have reason to be thankful, after all.

The school singing Sunday night was marked by a spirit that would be gratifying if the students always sang as they did then.

Mrs. Devine, of Newtown, was a caller on Friday last. Among her Indian friends are Thaddeus Redwater, George Ferris and Johnson Owl, Sunday School pupils.

Mrs. Pratt had a birth-day anniversary on Lincoln Day, and a number called to pay respects and pass greetings. She was also the recipient of several presents.

Hugh Leider, in soldier's dress and high glee ran in upon us from New York Harbor, yesterday. He expects to sail for the Philippines the first of March.

Mary Stevick left yesterday with her grandma, Mrs. Pratt, for Denver. She thinks she has had a good visit at Carlisle, but there is no place quite like home and Denver.

Miss Evelyn Curriden, of Chambersburg was a guest of Miss Senseney, for a few days. Miss Curriden has been here before, and has friends who always give her a welcome.

The whole school is learning "Comrades All," Elaine Goodale Eastman's Carlisle school song, which promises to be an interesting feature of the Commencement program.

It is not too soon to order the Commencement Red Man. Five cents a single copy. Six copies for 25 cents. Better subscribe! HELPER and Red Man to one address, 55 cents. Renewals same rates.

Eight-year-old Richard Henry Pratt, Jr., of Steelton, is trying to learn to skate, and he says he could anyhow if the ice were not so slippery. He writes a fine letter, well expressed and with well formed letters.

One of the apprentices in changing the date and number last week of the HELPER, changed also the Volume, placing it a year ahead. It is now rectified. This is Volume XV. Any one having 1516 on his wrapper, it is time for that person to renew.

On Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. Dorsett went to Bendersville to visit Amelia Kennedy. She went to the public school which Amelia attends, and on invitation gave a brief talk about Carlisle. A novel feature observed at the dismissal of Amelia's classmates was a quotation by each pupil when leaving the room.

Rev. H. G. Ganss, of St. Patrick's Church, Carlisle, wrote a Jubilee March for the 25th anniversary of the Episcopal Consecration of Archbishop Ryan, celebrated in April '97. Mr. Dennison Wheelock has arranged this march for his Band and has played it before Father Ganss, who was well pleased with the arrangement.

Miss Kate Grinrod, '89, has returned to her professional duties in Philadelphia, from the Indian Territory, where she has been spending a vacation at home. Miss Grinrod has held to her nursing with great tenacity, and is well liked by all who have employed her skill. She declined a good position at the Albuquerque Government school, because her Philadelphia work pays better.



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## ARE YOU ALWAYS SOBER AND SERIOUS AT CARLISLE?

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By no means.

And the visitor, who, upon seeing some of our boys and girls amusing themselves at the same kind of sports as young people do everywhere, exclaimed: "Why, they laugh!" would have had an opportunity to say the same thing had she been in the students' dining hall one morning not long since.

Breakfast time came and there was no light.

The current-switch of the large arc-lights was turned on, but the sparrows or something had robbed the wire of all its "currants," and the light would not come.

What was to be done?

Here was a dilemma.

700 people to eat breakfast and no light.

A lantern was finally found and perched upon a chair on one of the tables in the middle of the room.

Soon half the current came on in the girls' end of the spacious hall, and the lantern was carried to the extreme opposite end.

This dim, flickering light of other days was funny enough to the students, but finally they became accustomed to the new conditions and settled down to eating, much as though nothing had happened, when suddenly the light in the lantern end of the big room came on, and the one in the opposite end went out, leaving the girls to eat in the dark, while the boys had two lights.

This was a joke on the girls, and was too much for the risibles of the regiment of young eaters who were struggling to find their mouths between flashes from the arc lights, and they showed their appreciation of the ridiculousness of the situation by hearty laughter.

Let all who do not believe that Indians laugh come to Carlisle and see our boys and girls at play; or, let them go to the Indian camp and sit down with the old chiefs and their companions around the camp fire!

The chiefs show up their stoic side at first and maintain a severe dignity, until thoroughly acquainted, but when convinced that their friends are friends indeed, they enter freely into joking and telling stories, evincing merriment, wit and humor equalling some of the toasting around civilized boards.

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## WHERE IS HELL?

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On Sunday evening, with Miss Clara Smith leading the service, among the things we dis-

cussed through Scriptural quotations was, Where is the Kingdom of God?

The Sunday School Times has this to say about "Heaven" and "Hell," and in accordance with the sentiments advanced by one of the speakers in great earnestness, that we should cultivate the fullest LIBERTY of thought, we pass these words on for the consideration of our readers, as being complementary to the subject of last Sunday evening:

"Heaven" and "Hell" are within us rather than outside of us. He who is filled with the love of God is already in heaven, as having heaven within himself. He who is filled with the love of self is already in hell, as being set against God, which in itself is hell.

"Philaret," the loving Metropolitan of Moscow, says, in this line:

"Put aside self-will, and hell will find no fuel within you. Accept the will of God, and you shall receive heaven into your heart until it receive you into itself; for wheresoever abides the will of God, there is heaven."

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## EMPLOYERS HAVE KEEN EYES.

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Directly in line with Mr. Wilde's advice this from the Epworth Era is apropos:

Sometimes a boy is given a disagreeable job of sweeping a floor to see what there is in him.

If he is efficient, bright, alert, and displays good qualities in his lowly place, he is apt to find an opening just above him.

Do your best, whether it is sweeping the floor, blacking shoes, selling papers, shoveling coal, running an engine, planning a campaign or ruling an empire.

Always and everywhere do your level best. Make a habit of it.

It will be worth more than the gold of Klondike.

If you despise the day of small things, there will never come a day of large things.

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## Enigma.

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I am made of 11 letters.

My 2, 6, 5, 10 is what a broken leg makes a boy.

My 1, 3, 4 is what many people work for.

My 8, 3, 7, 7, 10, 9, 11 apples are shipped in.

My whole is what the small Carlisle boy is ever ready to do whenever a mild day comes.

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ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Astronomy.