

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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CAN HE CARE?

AMONG so many, can he care?
Can special love be everywhere?
A myriad homes—a myriad ways—
And God's eye over every place?

I asked; My soul bethought of this—
In just that very place of his.
Where he hath put and keepeth you,
God hath no other thing to do!

A. D. T. WHITNEY.

Washington.

The Washington's Birthday issue of the Youth's Companion shows on its cover George Washington walking in his garden with Nellie Custis.

They have paused among the flowers and she is looking into his eyes with pride and fastening a nosegay to his coat.

The scene is typical of the effect of the character and work of that great man.

All through the century and more since they two trod together the prim, sweet rose garden of Mount Vernon, the perfume of his gracious ways has sweetened the air of national life and America has looked up to him with pride, fastening to the mantle of his memory the nosegay of her veneration and love.

D.

GIRLS OF SCHOOL ROOMS 10 AND 11 HAVE AN INTERESTING CHALLENGE DEBATE.

An Indian Soldier Boy Talks.

There was a lively challenge-debate at the Susan Literary Society last Friday night between the girls of number 10 and 11.

Subject: Resolved that poverty causes more crime than wealth. Affirmative, Lillian St. Cyr, Kate Johnson, Jennie De Rosier, No. 11; Negative, Minnie Reed, Emma Sky, Bertha Pradt, No. 10.

Minnie Reed's vigorous negations were of-

ten interrupted by laughter and applause, and brought in a verdict in favor of that side by just one point. The Judges were Mrs. Canfield, Misses Pearl, LaChapelle and Mrs. De Loss.

Mrs. Given of the visiting committee was unable to be present. Miss Morton complimented the society upon its improvement over the former sessions of this term and upon setting the example of responsive quotations at roll call which is now followed by one of our other literary societies.

There were a number of visitors including one of our soldier boys, Hugh Leider.

Mr. Leider gave a manly talk in a manly way.

He said:

"My sisters, I will be the only Indian among the troops soon to sail from New York for the Philippines. I am an Indian; I am an American citizen. I go to fight under the flag I love and I am willing to give my life to the country which has done so much for me. May I never forget what Major Pratt has taught me—always to say NO! NO! to bad things, and may I help the boys to say NO! to the army canteen. I may never come back. Do not forget me!"

The president, Sara Smith, speaking for the society thanked him for his words and sent best wishes to all our boys whom he might meet. One of the girls then moved that we sing a verse of "America" and another "God be with you till we meet again."

Both motions carried and so Mr. Hugh takes with him his sisters' songs of patriotism and tender and holy feeling to help him in the perils of a soldiers' life.

SOME FEBRUARY BIRTHDAYS.

George Washington, born Feb. 22, 1732.
Abraham Lincoln, born Feb. 12, 1809.
James Russell Lowell, born Feb. 22, 1819.
Henry W. Longfellow, born Feb. 27, 1807.

AT THE SCHOOL.

Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Standing, Miss Ely, Miss Carter, Miss Wood.

The Indian Helper

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY

—AT THE—

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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.

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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.

"Don't rub your sore eye with your hand," says the specialist, "your hand may not be surgically clean." That's good! The butter-maker's hand should be "surgically clean."
—[Rural New Yorker.

A friend of the girls and one very much interested in their welfare was heard to say that she did wish the girls would not swing their arms so when marching, and that they would hold up their heads and keep step.

Miss Ronaldson, of New York, has been a visitor at the school. Among her Indian girl friends is Ada Sockbeson, whom she met one summer in Maine. Miss Ronaldson says that her grandfather was one of the first white men in the State of New York to give his residence as a school for Indians.

The Commencement Red Man will contain several portraits of the most distinguished people present, and a full account of the proceedings. There is always a demand for this special number. Better order early; or, what is better still, subscribe for the year. 5 cents a single copy; 50 cents a year; HELPER and Red Man to one address, 55 cents.

The Red Man has a unique and interesting Washington correspondent in the person of Rev. John Eastman, who writes his news in the Dakota tongue, which is translated for the columns of the Red Man by Mrs. Eastman. The latter learned to read and speak the Dakota language perfectly in her several years' experience among the Sioux Indians in Dakota.

The Saint Cecelia Club gave a recital in Lawrence, Kansas, which is of special interest to us in that the Saint Cecelia Club is composed of Miss Annie Moore's music class of Lawrence, and we all know Miss Moore, who was our piano teacher once upon a time. We notice by the program the name of Grace Dixon several times. We remember Miss Grace as she "use to was" when her papa, now Assistant Superintendent of Haskell, was our resident physician.

On Saturday evening, Miss Senseney entertained the Seniors of the choir, when popping corn by the open fire, flash-light pictures, silhouette cutting and other amusements were indulged in. It was a homey occasion, with music and chat. Rose Poodry and Alice McCarthy played a mandolin duet, and Fanny Harris and Bertha Pierce a pretty waltz duet on the piano. John Warren sang a solo and there was a generous sprinkling of chorus singing.

Miss Barr says this is the best winter for health since she has been at the school, and that means several years. Some attribute the good health to the lack of cold weather and snow. Others say it is the skating pond. The latter has played an important part in the health of the school, that is certain. Miss Barr claims that she has not lost a single night's rest on account of sickness of pupils, this entire season.

Miss Lida Standing, who is taking a course in nursing at the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, is home on a brief vacation. She has been suffering from a sprained wrist which is fast recovering. Her friends gave her a warm welcome, and we are glad to learn that she is making a success of her work. Like most in her profession she is enthusiastic and earnest.

Dr. Eastman is making his first trip among the boys in country homes. He has been spending the week in New Jersey. He is going to enjoy the work and appreciates the opportunity his visiting will afford to get acquainted with the boys individually and to gain an insight into situations which he could get in no other way. There are difficulties and misunderstandings to straighten out, but there are more pleasant, hopeful and profitable features than disagreeable things to contend with. Mr. Dagenett has been with him for a few days.

The monthly school entertainment held Wednesday evening was quite up to the average. There were several excellent numbers. At the close Superintendent Seger, of the Colony School, Oklahoma, made a brief address full of humor and wise sayings. He had noticed in Washington that some of the doors had on them "Push" and "Pull," and if we ever amounted to anything in life we would have to push our way into usefulness. He told how he spoke his first pieces at school in bare-feet, and how he went to his seat crying and was told that Daniel Webster did the same thing, which encouraged him greatly. If a boy has to wear patched pantaloons he liked to see the patches on the knees.

Why is it that Sloyd boys are in demand in the shops, over the others who have not had the training? Simply because they have learned to work by DIRECTION. They have ears and have learned to hear. They have eyes and they have learned to see. They have hands and they have learned to use simple tools, which makes them handy at the more complicated tools and machinery. They have been taught to measure accurately, and to be careful and neat and QUICK. A boy with all these good qualities has the beginning of any good trade he may choose. There are some large "sloydless" boys in shops who are so awkward that they make themselves ashamed several times a day.

The ice was thin
And she fell in.—Alberta.

Skating was excellent the early part of the week.

Miss Luckenbach is visiting friends at Lititz.

Mrs. Craft, mother of Mrs. Thompson, is with us again.

Mrs. Canfield will start a class in art needle-work on Monday.

Washington's birthday was a holiday for some at the school.

George Paisano left for his home in New Mexico, Wednesday night.

There were lakes all around yesterday morning after the storm.

Coach Warner is coming to take charge of the athletics of our school.

Emily Peake, '93, is here from White Earth, Minnesota, on her way to Washington.

Mr. Standing and Mr. Seger spent Wednesday on the Battlefield of Gettysburg.

Too much noise in the gallery to suit some of the people at the entertainment Wednesday.

Is that so girls? When a girl retains her maiden name her maiden aim is to change it?

If you do not let everybody know that you are somebody, nobody will think that you are anybody.

Saturday's storm was almost a blizzard, and yet we have had hardly a taste of real winter this year.

Master John Bakeless did not go with his papa and mamma to Milroy. He was a brave little man to stay behind.

Dr. J. P. Welsh, Principal of the Bloomsburg Normal School, was a guest of Professor Bakeless on Friday last.

The Band boys are excused from work from this on to the time of their starting on the big tour of the United States.

Miss Barclay is still ill at her home on North Hanover Street, and she has the sympathy of her friends at the school.

The senior girls have been invited, through Frank Teeple, corresponding secretary, to visit the Standard Literary Society this evening.

Our line of march from the various quarters to assembly hall is very nearly a quarter of a mile long as the students march—two by two.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Bell, of Salem, Virginia, were among the callers on Monday, with Dr. and Mrs. Long, of Carlisle, whose guests they were.

Mrs. Lininger, teacher of one of the advanced classes of the sewing department has been sick a couple of days, but is better and will be able to resume her duties.

As soon as it stopped raining yesterday morning the "play-marble" small boys found the best ground, and that is on the gravel in the shop court.

Had not several boys volunteered to work yesterday we could not have brought the HELPER out on time this week, owing to the holiday given the school on Washington's birthday. The Man on the band-stand thanks them for their offer for he does not like to dis-appoint the readers of the HELPER.

We are represented at the Young Men's Christian Association Convention, at Williamsport, by several from our school Association.

Grace Banks took a notion to slide down the banister at the dining-hall, on Monday. She is nursing a sprained ankle at the hospital.

Six boys and six girls were confirmed by the Episcopal Bishop Talbot, at the St. John's church, Carlisle, Tuesday evening after which they took supper with the Rector, Mr. McMillan.

Wednesday night's storm caused the dam to back water so that it flooded the surrounding meadow. Relief had to be given, and we fear it is "good-bye skating pond" for this year.

Visitors for this evening: Invincibles, Some one in Miss Barclay's place and Miss Campbell; Standards, Mr. Beitzel and Mr. Thompson; Susans, Misses Carter and Burgess.

Miss McCook, who has been visiting friends in town left for Philadelphia this week. During her stay, her numerous friends at the school secured several glimpses of her genial presence.

On Monday, Mrs. Bakeless received the intelligence of the death of her father at Milroy. Professor and Mrs. Bakeless and Catherine left the same day for the scene of the sad event.

William Colombe's letter, published last week, has attracted wide attention. His picture appeared in the Philadelphia Sunday Press the full length of the great page, with quite an account of his life.

Superintendent J. H. Seger, of the Colony Indian School, Oklahoma, is with us. Mr. Seger is a man of wide experience with the Indians, and is full of interesting experiences of a long life among the Cheyennes and Arapahoes.

Some of the little girls are showing a helpful spirit. When they come home from school they run to the matron and say: "What can I do? I want to help. Can't you find some work for me to do?"

We have had so much job work recently that the little hand press used twenty years ago on our first little paper and which has been shelved as a curiosity for a number of years was brought into active use.

The Red Man should go to every Chief and Head Man of every tribe of Indians in the United States. They cannot read? Don't be mistaken! The progressive chiefs have intelligent interpreters who read to them the daily news.

Little Nina Tallchief has been kept from school for several days on account of a cold which slightly affected one of her eyes. The people of the quarters say it is a pleasure to have Nina around all day for she is so obedient and polite.

The calisthenic drill is bringing the regular classes into good form again. It takes several months for the new ones to work up to a creditable standing, but Mr. Thompson is patient and painstaking, and all get the benefit, not for show but for health.

THE PASSING OF STIYA KOWACURA

From The Native American, published at the Phoenix Indian School, Arizona, we clip part of a beautiful tribute to Stiya, who for several years was a pupil with us.

This interesting paper says:

We are very sad and cannot keep back the scalding tears, because our pupil, comrade, friend has taken a little journey. And yet we should not feel so grieved, for Stiya's soul is not dead. The casket in which God placed the beautiful spirit has broken asunder, and the spirit is now free. It has escaped from bondage, that is all; and why should we weep because a soul is free? Stiya's last words, before she became unconscious, were:

"I've been out of school so long I'm afraid I cannot graduate."

But she has not only graduated; she has passed the final examination and been promoted.

It seems to me it is not sacrilege, or if so, easily forgivable, to believe there are some individuals, even in point of character, favorites of heaven. I think Stiya was a favorite and justly so. I have known her to rise after taps had sounded sweet and clear, and every one was sleeping, and steal away to the sewing room, where she would work until after midnight on Christmas gifts for her friends. And this not once but many, many times until she was detected and promised not to do so again.

Her body was always frail—indeed, she has been dying for years—but her soul was sweet and sunny and her heart as large as humanity.

Rev. Mr. McAfee delivered the funeral sermon and his words were beautifully choice and as comforting as a message straight from heaven. There was not a dry eye in all the vast assemblage as the casket, covered with flowers was carried away; while the band played a sweet, sweet dirge, and hearts almost broken gave silent tribute to her we loved.

We shall miss you, Stiya dear.

THE GOOD FARMER IS KING.

As Spring is approaching and already preparations are being made for several hundred of our boys and girls to spend the summer in country homes, the following from the Chemawa American, published at the largest Indian School on the Pacific coast, is apropos:

You may call farmers hay seeds, but the farmer who knows how to farm is a king. Five acres of strawberries properly cultivated will yield a greater income than three fourths

of the harness-makers, carpenters, blacksmiths or engineers are making. Yet so many Indian boys and white boys too, prefer trades to agriculture, gardening or stock raising.

Are they wise?

Fifteen acres of potatoes properly cultivated will yield 3,000 bushels and at 25 cents per bushel are worth \$750.

That is more salary than mechanics generally receive. Five old cows properly handled with their increase in five years, will bring their owner an income of \$1000 per year.

The American claims that farming, gardening, fruit growing and stock raising are more beneficial to the Indians than trades or professions.

But it is absurd to think any one can farm or raise stock, without first learning how.

The fellows who do not succeed at farming are those who do not know how to farm or are too lazy to work. It is a good thing for farmers to have some knowledge of blacksmithing and carpentering also, so they can do their own repair work.

It takes brains along with muscle to be successful farmers, gardeners or stockmen as well as expert mechanics, and the idea that any ignoramus can be a prosperous tiller of the soil is entirely wrong.

The American desires to see more of the young Indian men of this country learning and mastering the art of farming, gardening, fruit growing and stock raising, it will pay them better than trades or professions.

A BOY'S RELIGION.

It was the late Henry Drummond who once said to a great company of boys:

"Boys, if you are going to be Christians, be Christians as boys, and not as your grandmothers.

A grandmother has to be a Christian as a grandmother, and that is the right and beautiful thing for her: but if you cannot read your Bible by the hour as your grandmother can, or delight in meetings as she can, don't think that you are necessarily a bad boy.

When you are your grandmother's age you will have your grandmother's religion."

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.
My 6, 5, 12 fishermen use.
My 8, 11 boys may become.
My 7, 2, 4, 10, 12 is a sky traveller.
My 1, 5, 9, 10, 6, 12 fastens things together.
My whole is what nearly every one at the Carlisle Indian School is thinking of these days.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Play marbles.