

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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THE LATE RAINS.

ON THE income of March—third month of the year,
In nineteen hundred, as the calendar goes,
In midst of a scene as soon shall appear,
The storm king set out for his biggest of shows.
And it rained, and it rained, and it kept on raining,
And the drains they drained and they kept on draining,
And the clouds they lowered,
And the hills they scoured
And the wild winds roared,
And the rain stilled poured
From out the clouds where it seemed to be stored;
And the people all wondered when the rain would cease,
Yet the rain kept raining, and it seemed to increase.
The mill dams groaned and the water still rushed,
And kept all the streets in the borough well flushed;
And the creek in fury with its wild rage pranks,
Would run out at random all over its banks,
Till the people all stared and kept on staring
At hydraulic scenes upon them thus bearing.
The women seemed frightened, but the boys laughed
loud,
And the men all gathered into one big crowd;
Yet all they could say, and all they could do,
Was to stand still and look till the rain got through.

W. B.

MORE OF DR. KING.

When Dr. King, Secretary of the Society for the Protection of American Institutions was here a week or two ago, he let drop a number of valuable gems of thought, in addition to what we have already reported.

Do we not remember that he took the same position in his brief talk before the student body that Major Pratt has promulgated for years? And that is:

All sorts of races have come to the United States and we have succeeded in making citizens of them, but the people who had the first right among us have been held back and kept by themselves.

He said he was once a school teacher. He began to teach when he was but 15 years of age. He taught a district school, and he beat the Carlisle school in grading, for he had 83 scholars and 83 grades.

He was a great disciplinarian in those days. He believed in the pounding-in process, and continued in that way until he received a pounding himself.

He used to give his pupils subjects upon which to write compositions, and with watch

in hand would allow so many minutes to write.

Upon one occasion, the subject given was, What is the principal benefit of an education?

A little girl ten years of age handed in her paper, and it contained a very few words, but those words told such a great truth and were so impressive, that he laid the composition away among his precious papers, and has it to-day. This was her answer: Education helps you to read the sign at the road crossings, to show you the way to go.

Faithfulness in the humblest duties will lead to greater responsibilities. If today's lessons are shallowly learned, when time comes for examination you will be caught up on the very day which you shirked. Be faithful in the humblest, simplest daily duties.

Dr. King then gave a thrilling experience he once had in miraculously escaping from being dashed to death. A rock was on the railroad track, but it was found by a little farmer boy who took off his red flannel shirt and ran up the track waving it.

This was seen by the engineer of the lighting express train, and he was able to stop the train, freighted with hundreds of people, just before it would have dashed over a precipice.

When it was found that the boy had saved the lives of the people on the train, money from the pockets began to be poured into his hat.

He used this story as an illustration of faithful fidelity to humblest trust, which if carried out will fit one for greater duties of life.

A BAD TEMPER NEARLY AS BAD AS THE SMALL POX.

A writer in the Congregationalist says that ill temper is contagious, and a person has no more right to go about scattering germs of bad temper than he has to propagate small-pox or the measles.

Send the patient to bed.

Put a mustard plaster on his tongue and a hot water bottle to his frown.

"Sunshine FROM all, FOR all" is their home motto.

The writer says also that to be happy and make others happy is the highest duty and privilege in life, and that ill-temper is the chief of crimes and misdemeanors.—[Haskell Leader.]

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.

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Miss M. Burgess, Supt. of Printing.

Do not hesitate to take the HELPER from the Post Office if you have not paid for it some one else has. It is paid for in advance.

The Senior young men were with the inspection party at the girls' quarters last Sunday morning. They found great amusement in searching for flaws. It will be the girls' turn next.

One hundred and seven of our girls and boys attended the Catholic service last Sunday morning for communion and confirmation. After the services they were given a breakfast at the banquet hall in the Opera House, by Mother Catherine, formerly known as Miss Drexel, of Philadelphia.

Emma Kane, of Colony, Oklahoma, sends a nice little club this week for the HELPER. Boys and girls on the reservation who read the most get on the fastest. Every returned student and every young person who can read should take a paper regularly. A weekly like the Pathfinder or if a more expensive paper is desired, The Outlook, would give the news in condensed form, and keep the reader well posted. It is dreadful to go HOME, sit down, loaf around or even WORK and not read anything.

The lecture on Lincoln before the Literary Societies, Tuesday evening, March 13th, is to be delivered by Rev. Dr. Melancthon Woolsey Stryker, President of Hamilton College. Dr. Stryker was specially selected by the War Department to deliver the memorial eulogy at General Lawton's funeral before the President, Cabinet and many of the most distinguished officials and citizens of this and other countries. Dr. Stryker's oratorical powers are of the highest order, and this lecture promises to be one of the finest ever delivered in Carlisle. The lecture will begin at 8 o'clock, but to make

the evening still more interesting the exercises will begin at 7:30 o'clock, the half hour preceding the lecture being filled with music by the School Band, Glee Club and by a violin solo from Miss Zitkala Sa. The price of admission will be 25 cents. The people of the town, by buying tickets at either Mr. Means' or Mr. Piper's Bookstores and paying 30 cents therefor, will get trolley tickets to and from the School. No reserved seats.

The Young Men's Christian Association held its regular business meeting on Tuesday evening. The new officers, for the ensuing year took their places and entered upon their duties. All seem to be full of strong determination to make the coming year a successful one. The following officers were elected: President, Eugene J. Warren; Vice-President, Samuel Brown; Recording Secretary, Donald McIntosh; Corresponding Secretary, Myron M. Moses; Treasurer, Edwin Smith. After the usual routine of business the new officers were called upon for speeches. The President spoke briefly but earnestly, outlining his work for the year, and a few others addressed the meeting. M.

Ulysses Ferris, one of the boys who enlisted a week or two ago, writes a very interesting letter from New York Harbor where he is temporarily stationed. His letter is on the Young Men's Christian Association paper which speaks well.

"Fear not, classmates," says he, "that the Philippine's bullet will lay me low to be buried in a soil drenched by the blood of my comrades. No I shall stand for my country, my tribe, my honorable class, and for the Stars and Stripes, so that in the end, those down-trodden of the islands may enjoy the blessings of liberty as we do in this grand nation of ours. You may laugh, but I say Honorable Major McKinley is right, and I shall stand by him to the end, and most surely he ought to serve another term. The soldiers here are very kind to us, but I think the Carlisle boys can beat them drilling. Hugh Leider works in the lunch house where they have pies, cakes, sandwiches and such things to sell.

So far I have enjoyed soldier life, but wait till I get upon the great ocean. There is where I like to be, on the waves of the mighty deep. The transport upon which we go leaves the 15th of March, and they tell me that there are 1,500 soldiers going to the Philippines upon that boat. Emmanuel Powlas and William Neal will probably sail for Puerto Rico on the 8th. I go to the 21st Infantry; Samuel Barker, the 4th; Bonnicastle, the 9th, Powlas, 5th Cavalry, Wm. Neal 5th Cavalry.

Last Sunday was surely a sun day.
The note of the robin has been heard.
It is said to be a wise woman who never trusts her letters to the male.

It is said that few women can drive a tack but most of them can nail a lie.

Charles Roberts has been elected Captain of the first baseball team, for 1900.

It being Lent, the "faithful" will discard all social functions until after Easter.

Mrs Dennison Wheelock is spending some time in Philadelphia with Miss Grindrod.

Miss Carter's address before the Standard Society, last Friday evening, was received with tumultuous applause.

Mr. J. G. Lillibrige of the Genoa, Nebraska Indian School, has been transferred to Ft. Lewis, Colorado.

Rev. Noll, of the German Reformed Church, Carlisle, preached for us last Sunday, and made a good impression.

To night Mr. Beitzeland Mr. Thompson the Susans; Miss Campell the Standards, and Misses Carter and Burgess the Invincibles.

Mrs. Shelley, of Terre Haute, Indiana, has joined her husband, our Instructor in tailoring. They have a little daughter, who will attend school in town.

The play-marble boys must keep off the EDGE of the grass, especially in the shop-court, or the shop-instructors will,—well—they will. We will see what.

Volume 1, Number 1, of Academy News, published by the pupils of the Atoka Baptist Academy, Indian Territory has made its appearance upon our editorial desk. It is a newsy little sheet and the HELPER wishes it success.

Miss Gertrude Simmons widely known by her Dakota name—Zitkala Sa, is with us, and will remain until the Band starts on its tour, when she will go along as violin soloist. She is looking well and says that the people of Boston have treated her well.

In the program of last Friday evening at the Susans, Ida Swallow gave a piano solo with her usual delicacy of style and Ada Smith shows marked improvement in execution. Maud Snyder's vocal selection pleased all. Margaret Scholder in "Behind the Scenes" was good as the unsmiling, severe type of "school ma'am" while Ida Griffin, Jennie DeRosier, Alice Powlas and Nora Denney also did well in the dialogue. Lilly StCyr, Juliet Smith, Amelia Metoxen and Louisa Rogers appeared in appropriate costumes as "The Seasons" and showed careful study of their quotations.

Miss Emily Peake, '93, is with us. She arrived from her home in Minnesota, last week, went to Washington, and returned. Miss Peake is helping with the rush of Commencement work in Major Pratt's office.

The rains of this spring have been so copious and the floods so far exceeding anything we have seen in this vicinity for many years that the postal-card rhyme on 1st. page written by W. B. in the northern part of the State telling of the same conditions there, seems fitting.

Professor W. Hinton White took the student body and faculty to New Zealand last Wednesday night by the aid of the finest stereopticon views it has ever been our pleasure to see. The Professor has been to Carlisle before with his wonderful lantern. His lectures are full of life and interest and his flow of language delightful to listen to.

Emma Kickapoo is a straight shot. She had made for herself a toy bow and arrow. A little mouse had been annoying the occupants of the room for some time, and Emma threatened to shoot it. No one believed she could, but one day, sure enough, they all sat waiting for the little creature to appear, and Emma killed it with one shot, which was perhaps a more humane way than a trap.

Richard Henry Pratt, Jr., of Steelton, is not the only little person over there who can write a nice letter. The Man-on-the-bandstand saw two tiny letters written to Margaret Martin. One was by Roxana, and the other by Marion Pratt — Dick's little sisters. They love Margaret very much. She was their nurse while they had the measles.

Rose and Lottie Harris, Charlotte Geisdorff and Sarah Jacquez entertained Mary Wolfe and Mary Barada, seniors, on Saturday evening from 3 to 5 o'clock. Mary Barada is arranging to live with a family in Kansas City, and Mary Wolfe intends going to the country immediately after graduating to remain until next school term, when she expects to enter Winthrop College at Rockford, South Carolina.

Miss Florence Wells, class '94, who has been teaching in the Indian service since graduation, has married Superintendent Davis of the Warm Springs Oregon Boarding School. It will be remembered that Superintendent Davis recently visited Carlisle, on his way west from Washington where he had been on Government business, and it will also be remembered what a handsome, genial gentleman he appeared to be. Supt. Davis was not married then. The school friends of Mr. and Mrs. Davis shower congratulations on the happy couple and wish for them the best of success in life.

BUSINESS WAIVED AT THE SUSANS.

At the Susan Longstreth Literary Society, last Friday evening business was waived to give place to a short program and a social hour in honor of the invited guests of the evening—"The graduates."

The room was decorated with festoons and society colors.

The only anticipated number of the program was the debate. Subject: Resolved, That the Indian graduate should pass a Civil Service examination, before entering Government service. Martha Owl, a graduate of '97, now attending the Carlisle High School was the first speaker on the affirmative and was assisted by Annie Goatie. The principal speaker on the negative, Mary Moon, also one of our graduates, '99, and now assistant teacher in the Normal room of our school, was supported by Minnie Reed. The debate was well-sustained and interesting. The verdict of the judges—Messrs. Wheelock and Allen, and Mrs. DeLoss was in favor of the affirmative.

Several of the visitors made brief remarks. Frank Teeple thought that the Indian should not enter into competition until he has graduated from a higher course of study than is given at Indian schools. One of the quotations: "Nothing is finished in a generation," stirred Jacob Horne to say: We will never see the real equality of the races. The pale face is too far ahead, but we have a good start. We cannot become able, independent, useful citizens until the savage instinct which still animates some of our race is worked off and entirely subdued, and we adapt ourselves to the best ways of the white man. D.

OUR FIRST MUSICALE.

The school has been entertained times without number by superb Band concerts. The Orchestra has given several performances and the Mandolin Club has dispersed music to cheer and entertain, but to Mrs Sawyer's class do we owe an evening devoted principally to piano playing.

It was a Musicale in every sense of the word. About two hundred neatly printed invitations were sent to as many music loving people, who gathered in the Girls' Society room, last Thursday night.

Programs, giving the names of composers and performers were handed to the guests as they took their seats. Two elegant pianos, one Mrs. Sawyer's own and the other secured from the music store in town, were used and were in perfect tune. Eight hands on the two

pianos produced thrilling results much enjoyed by all. The performers were Ida Swallow, Dolly Johnson, Bertha Pierce, Fannie Harris, Rose Poodre, Lillie Ferris, Lillian Brown, Grace Warren, Pearl Hartley, Nora Denny, Ada Smith, Ida Wheelock, Frank Mt. Pleasant, Nora Jamison, Alice Powlas, Alberta Gansworth, Pliga Nash, Celinda King, Eudocia Sedick, and they rendered music from Bendel, Strebog, Kramer, Von Kornatzki, Lysberg, Leschetizky, Wilson G Smith, Sodermann, Heller and Lavignac.

Misses Senseney, and Stewart, and Mrs. Cook assisted, by way of beautifully rendered vocal selections, and the evening closed by the audience singing America. The young ladies were dressed prettily, the room was decorated with the portraits of prominent composers, and the entire affair one long to be remembered. Mrs. Sawyer has reason to be proud of the results of her students.

AN INDIAN'S HONESTY.

We have printed this story of the honest Indian before. It may be true, it may not be true, but the illustration of how honest we SHOULD be is a good one, and should be read by everybody, over and over again:

An old Indian once asked a white man to give him tobacco for his pipe.

The white man gave him a loose handful from his pocket.

The next day he came back and asked for the white man.

"I found a quarter of a dollar among the tobacco," said he.

"Why don't you keep it?" asked a bystander.

"I've got a good man and a bad man here," said the Indian, pointing to his breast, "and the good man say:

"It is not mine; give it back to the owner."

The bad man say: 'Never mind, you got it, and it is your own now.'

The good man say:

"No, no! you mustn't keep it."

So I don't know what to do, and I think to go to sleep, but the good and bad men keep talking all night, and trouble me; and now I bring the money back I feel good."

Like the old Indian we have all a good and a bad man within. The bad man is a Temptation, the good man is Conscience, and they keep talking for and against many things that we do every day.

Who wins?

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 5, 12, 7 we must do to succeed.

My 6, 7, 9 is a kind of grain.

My 10, 2, 5, 11 is what some women want to do.

My 8, 3, 4 is what most boys and girls like.

My 1, 6, 7 is of no use to do over spilled milk.

My whole is a Spring disease that is now striking our boys and girls pretty hard.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Baltimore.