

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

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THE HIDDEN HURT.

THE sorrow that nobody mentions,
The sorrow no one may share,
Is the sorrow the dear Lord giveth
His sweetest, tenderest care.
He knows where the hurt is deepest,
The tears of night and of day,
And whispering softly, "I love you,"
Brushes the teardrops away.

—Selected.

For Our Visitors.

Questions that our Students Should be Able to Answer Intelligently.

How many pupils do you carry?

1002—568 boys and 434 girls.

Where are they all?

We have 731 on the grounds; 271 are living in families, and attending public schools.

Why is that?

They go out to gain the practical experiences of life. Carlisle believes in learning to swim by swimming.

But do you not teach industries at the school, and what is the necessity for your pupils going outside to learn to work?

We do teach industries here, but no institution has the means to teach economy and thrift such as may be gained through becoming a part of a good family. Our boys and girls enter the families of well-to-do Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland farmers, and work with the sons and daughters of the men who have built up their homes through painstaking industry and economy, and they imbibe in this atmosphere of industry the true essence of self-support and independence.

Do they earn wages?

Certainly the amount of earnings of pupils in country homes aggregates \$25,000 yearly. And all the money goes to the school?

Not a cent of it. The money is the student's own, and his or her summer's earnings create

a wholesome incentive to manly and womanly effort. They are encouraged to save their earnings and to start bank accounts.

Are your students forced to go to these country homes?

No. Applications to go to the country begin to come in early in the Spring, and only those boys and girls whose conduct has been good, and who are considered worthy of opportunity to try life on a more independent basis than at school are allowed to go.

How many tribes of Indians are represented at the school?

72, from all parts of United States and Territories.

How many employees have you?

Including the faculty and officers our force numbers 66.

Do you like it here?

The thoughtful student who appreciates the advantages that such a school as this affords to Indian boys and girls not able intellectually to enter white school will answer: Yes. There is no class of schools in the country that would take us in, knowing so little as some of us do when we come. Here, it matters not if the camp boy or girl enters, he or she is taken up, is taught some useful employment and soon learns to read, write and to use English, and in a few months they are made capable and have gained the courage to go out in the world to face its difficulties.

Some speak English before they come to Carlisle, do they not?

Yes, now-a-days, they do. A few come from camp life, but many come to us from reservations and other schools, and enter our middle classes. They come to take the academic course, and to secure the practical experience found only outside of books.

How many languages do your pupils talk? One—the English language.

Are the Indians as a class hard to manage?

They are among the most easily governed students in the world, for they are generally

The Indian Helper

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—AT THE—

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BY INDIAN BOYS.

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Dr. Stryker's Lecture.

Dr. Melancthon Woolsey Stryker, in his lecture on Tuesday evening before the Literary Societies pleased the large Carlisle audience, who, with the societies, greeted the talented speaker. Before Dr. Stryker went to the platform, the Band played two selections, the Glee Club sang and was encoored, and Miss Zitkala Sa rendered two violin solos which were well received.

Dr. Stryker prefaced his lecture on Lincoln with comments about the school and Indian education. He had looked upon the scene before him and upon that which he had witnessed during the day with a sense of humility, for the Indians are at last receiving an apology of a recompense, for the sins committed upon them by our forefathers. He spoke of the visit of the football team to Hamilton college. They came and went home no wiser, while the boys of his college who had been beaten by a score up in the thirties to nothing, also went home, but they were wiser if more savage, after a most decent and gentlemanly game. The Carlisle Indians had set a pattern of self-restraint. Dr Stryker does not think football a brutal game.

He paid a high tribute to the old Chief Sehanandore, who was as an aged hemlock, nearly 7 feet high, stalwart, brave and was over a hundred years old when he died. It was through the influence of this great chief whose mortal remains lie on a hill side near Hamilton College founded for whites and Indians; and as long as Dr. Stryker would be its president the college should be open to as many Indian boys as would avail themselves

of the chances there offered, and that without tuition.

Then came the eulogy on Lincoln—the greatest man of the century and the greatest character but one produced by America. A man like Lincoln creates opportunity and makes circumstances stand around him. As Cromwell had said to a noted artist who had painted his portrait: "Where is the wart?" We want Lincoln, "wart" and all. We want to see Lincoln with his faults and with his greatness.

Lincoln's tender, honest, kindly, far-away eyes and his great and shambling length, his affectionate chin, his large and capable mouth and his tously hair were made to stand out in bold relief by the words of the orator. He spoke of the sneers of Punch and the cartoons of Harpers' Weekly as passing shadows. Horace Greeley had called him a famous conqueror.

Lincoln was not a man of great education, and the speaker referred to the fact that there was not a school boy in his presence who did not enjoy better opportunities than did the famous Lincoln. He was FORTY years in getting his education. He was full of common sense and in sympathy was sublime. There was the union of commonsense with an uncommon brain. A mysterious eclipse seemed to hold him in its shadow. He was marvelous in judgment and power to weigh men. He took all the advice he could get and used all that was good.

It was a great lecture and people lingered in groups to discuss its merits, considering that they had received a wonderful treat.

It is still time to order the Commencement Red Man. We have gone to considerable expense and trouble to procure half-tone plates of photographs of a number of the eminent people who will take part in the Commencement exercises. Commissioner of Indian Affairs, William A. Jones, Senator Thurston of Nebraska, Representative Sherman, of New York, Dr. Harris, Commissioner of Education, Dr. Stryker, President of Hamilton College, General Eaton, Miss Estelle Reel, Superintendent of the Indian Schools of the United States, and Dr. Merrill E. Gates, who presents the Diplomas this year to the Graduating Class, will appear in portrait form on the first page.

Mrs. Eastman has returned from New England where she addressed several women's clubs, her subject being "A Primitive Type of Womanhood," The American Indian. New England is Mrs. Eastman's former home, and she met many friends and delightful people.

Gorgeous moonlight nights.

The man with the hoe is getting ready for operations.

The new woman is often an old woman patched up.

Mrs. C. J. Massinger, of Collingswood, N. J., is a guest of Mrs. DeLoss.

Some of the students are not content to have only a finger in the pie, especially on pot pie day.

Rev. Theodore M. MacNair, of Tokyo, Japan was among the visitors of the early part of the week.

Miss Forster gave an informal art reception in her art rooms on Monday night to the teachers.

The backbone of winter has not yet received its spring fracture, for we have had COLD weather, this week.

Mrs. Rapier and Mrs. Bittfield, of Harrisburg, are among the visitors. The former is an old time school friend of Miss Burgess.

Major and Mrs. Pratt held a reception for the class of 1900 on Thursday night, and a long-to-be-remembered occasion was the result.

Miss Agnes Robbins, of Pennsylvania and Miss Lida Jones are civil service appointees this week to take vacant places in the school-rooms.

Miss Richenda Pratt is home from Wilson for the Commencement period, and has for a guest her friend Miss Isabella Hipple of Lock Haven.

Robert Depoe, '97, has come from the Chemawa School, where he was in the employ of the Government. Samuel Jackson of the same school came also.

To-night Miss Cochran and Miss C. Smith visit the Invincibles; Mrs. Cook and Miss Forster the Standards and Misses Cutter and Hill the Susans.

Times are too busy to go into particulars, but we have a number of interesting Indian characters on the grounds as we go to press about whom something may be said in future numbers.

The Monday night exercises in the gymnasium for the special benefit of our Carlisle friends was largely attended. The same drill was given on Wednesday afternoon for the benefit of the visitors from a distance.

One of the visiting Indians from Wisconsin is an old student—Aconymmy Neopet, if we spell his name by sound. He has been called Reginald for some time. We shall have something to say of him later.

The first party of boys and girls to go to the country this year will leave about the first of April.

Mr. Beitzel gave the Susans friendly advice last Friday night and Mr. Taylor spoke upon the relation of music to culture, the occasion being several numbers by the Mandolin Club.

On Tuesday evening before and after the lecture, Miss Forster's art room, off the hall, attracted a number of the visitors. Brilliantly lighted by incandescent lights, the pictures and drawings showed off to good advantage and were well enjoyed.

General John Eaton, of Washington, Mrs. C. R. Agnew and Miss Parks, of New York, Mr. George Vaux and Miss Mary Vaux, of Philadelphia, Miss Hipple, of Lock Haven, and Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt, of Steelton, arrived on Tuesday in time for Dr. Stryker's lecture.

General Eaton, the first Commissioner of Education, and the father of so many great educational moves in this country, is around as formerly carrying good cheer and encouragement to every one he meets. Do you want to know anything about the school or educational matters in general, General Eaton is the man to ask.

In speaking of reading, we have in mind one of our boys who came twenty years ago, knowing no English. He went home in four or five years, and has taken a Chicago paper ever since. To-day he is well-informed and can talk intelligently about the doings of people all over the world. If we do not USE what we have, it will soon rust out like a piece of machinery not in use.

Quite a delegation of Indian visitors from the New York Agency is here, as we go to press. The names of all visitors will be given in the Commencement number of the Red Man, which may be had for five cents a single copy. Fifty cents a year will secure the monthly which is giving more Indian news than ever from the field and the latest from Washington. The Red Man is a publication that every one interested in the Indians should subscribe for, so as to insure its regular delivery.

As we are running off the inside of the HELPER this week, the inspection of industries is in progress, hence we cannot give much Commencement news. Our next issue will contain a brief account of the event, and a small picture of the class, but the Red Man will devote three pages to the proceedings and graduating orations. The class picture will be five times as large as the one which will appear in next week's HELPER.

anxious to learn, readily adapt themselves to surroundings, and at heart are polite, respectful, dignified and quiet.

Do you ever have cases for discipline?

Sometimes. Serious cases are managed by a court of students with perhaps one or two faculty members.

Does the Indian like to work?

He is like his white brother in this. The Indian will work well when there is remuneration. He may be taught to shoulder responsibility and can be depended upon when he learns that it is for his personal benefit to make himself trustworthy.

Do they choose their own trades? Yes.

What would you have your students do after finishing the Carlisle course?

Carlisle would have them go out into those avenues of trade, competition and labor that will make them true citizens. We would have them lose themselves as Indians as speedily as possible and become citizens of the United States.

A NINETY-ONER WHO IS ABLE TO GIVE A GOOD ACCOUNT OF HIMSELF.

"I left Carlisle in '93," he says. "I went home and worked on a hundred acre farm for four years, and managed to keep the respect of the best people of the place.

I then came here and taught for three weeks, but felt that I was incompetent, as I had had no experience in that line. I therefore applied for the position of disciplinarian, the salary being a hundred dollars smaller.

I got it and have given a good account of myself in that capacity for three years at \$500 per year.

I thank you for all past favors, which I now am capable of appreciating.

I was an ungrateful child when at Carlisle."

GOOD INDIANS AND YELLOW PEOPLE.

It is said that the Shawnees claim that the rainbow is always in the sky, but that only good Indians and yellow people can see it.

ESKIMO ICE CREAM.

A favorite dish with the Eskimos is an ice cream made of seal oil, into which snow is stirred until the desired consistency has been obtained; then frozen berries of different kinds are added, with a little of the fish egg for flavoring.—[Progress.

AN INDIAN GIRL'S LOVE FOR THE BEAUTIFUL.

Mrs. Willard in "Life in Alaska" tells of a little Hydah girl who had a passionate love for the beautiful scenery surrounding her home.

She would sit in perfect rapture looking at the mountains, sky and water.

At one point of particular beauty she exclaimed with hands on her breast and her face all aglow:

"Oh my heart gave a great shake!"

One of her teachers told her to sketch the scene at sunset.

She sat with an expression of countenance worthy a great artist.

Gazing over the shining deep with softened eyes she simply said:

"I can't draw glory"

Is not the little Indian maiden something of a poet as well as an artist?

A GOOD TIME IN CUBA.

Paul Teenah, our Apache student who joined Troop "I" 8th Cavalry, now in Cuba, says:

"Cuba is a very nice place, and I, like it very much. The Cubans are going to have an election in May, the first they will have under a free government, so there is a good deal of excitement now, but we do not think that we will have any trouble, as the Cubans are peaceful.

There are only five troops here now, and we have a good time playing base ball and other games.

The climate here is very healthful. There is very little sickness among the soldiers.

Subscribe for the *Helper*, and you will get ALL the news of the school.

Enigma.

I am made of 15 letters.

My 11, 10, 4 runs from trees in the spring.

My 12, 13, 15, 5 is the kind of a bed that feathers make.

My 4, 3, 2, 1 is to look with the eye half closed.

My 8, 9, 10, 14, 5 is a small shoot of a tree put into another.

My 6, 7, 15, 5 is to lift.

My whole is the way some boys and girls must read the "Keep off the grass" signs, judging by the way the edges of some of the walks look.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Country fever.