

Claud Snively,

The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1887.

NUMBER 29

"NEW-EVERY-MORNING."

MID the losses and the gains;
Mid the pleasure and the pains;
Mid the hoping and the fears;
And the restlessness of years,
We repeat this passage o'er—
We believe it more and more—
Bread upon the waters cast,
Shall be gathered at the last.

Soon like dust, to you and me,
Will our earthly treasures be;
But the loving word and deed,
To a soul in bitterest need,
They will not forgotten be,
They will live eternally—
Bread upon the waters cast,
Shall be gathered at the last.

Fast the moments slip away,
Soon our mortal powers decay,
Low and lower sinks the sun,
What we do must soon be done:
Then what rapture, if we hear,
Thousand voices ringing clear—
Bread upon the waters cast,
Shall be gathered at the last.

AN INDIAN WOMAN FOUGHT FOR HER HUSBAND AFTER RECEIVING A BEATING FROM HIM.

In 1874, when the writer was teaching among the Indians in Indian Territory, the following curious incident occurred which shows the fidelity of an Indian woman to her husband.

On a bright sunny day in April, at the close of the afternoon session of school, when the pupils had left for their different homes in camp, if being a day-school, the teacher, who remained a while to do some picking up, was attracted to the door by the painful cries of an Indian woman.

As the eyes of the teacher went off in the direction of the cry she beheld a sight that made her blood boil. There was a great strong Indian, beating with a hard lariat, a poor, sickly

looking wife, who answered each blow with a heart-rending scream.

All the womanly instinct of the teacher was aroused. She would not stand it to see one of her own sex beaten in that fashion! She would go and help the unfortunate victim of savage rage! And accordingly hastened to the scene of action.

When the Indian saw a white lady approaching he ceased whipping, but with countenance of anger and voice of thunder cursed his wife in the Indian way.

"What are you doing? I should like to know," said the teacher almost breathless with indignation, mingled with fear lest the brute might pounce upon her and beat her for interfering.

"Who are you that you come here and ask what I am doing?" asked the Indian in tones not the most pleasant.

The teacher was unable to speak for a moment, but when her voice did come she answered in the Indian tongue, "Cha-put, lot!" striking herself on the breast as is the Indian custom when in earnest. "I am a woman, sir, and I have come to stop you from beating that helpless creature before you. How would you like me to treat you so?"

"Whip me if you can," said the man who by this time began to look ashamed.

"I can soon show you how it would go, sir. Shall I do it?"

"Yes; I am not afraid of you, you woman," said he with a disgusted look.

"Then if you are not afraid you will sit down on that log, fold your arms, let your blanket fall upon the ground, and allow me to use that rope as I saw you using it on your wife.

To the utter astonishment of the teacher the Indian complied with her request, whether to try her courage or for his own amusement, it was hard to determine, but it was plainly evident that all the man's anger had left. Thinking perhaps it would be a good lesson for him to be beaten by a woman even if he did not resist, the teacher gathered up the rope and was about to make the first strike when the wife, who long since had ceased her crying but had

(Continued on Last Page.)

The Indian Helper.

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Price:—10 cents a year.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

The INDIAN HELPER is PRINTED by Indian boys, but EDITED by The-man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

STANDING OFFER.—For FIVE new subscribers to the INDIAN HELPER, we will give the person sending them a photographic group of the 13 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card $4\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$ inches, worth 20 cents when sold by itself. Name and tribe of each boy given.

(Persons wishing the above premium will please enclose a 1-cent stamp to pay postage.)

For TEN, TWO PHOTOGRAPHS, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in wild dress, and another of the same pupils three years after; or for the same number of names we give two Photographs showing a still more marked contrast between a Navajoe as he arrived in native dress, and as he now looks, worth 20 cents a piece.

(Persons wishing the above premiums will please enclose a 2-cent stamp to pay postage.)

For FIFTEEN, we offer a GROUP of the whole school on 9x14 inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth 15 cents.

(Persons wishing the above premium will please send 5 cents to pay postage.)

Twenty new pupils have just arrived at the Genoa school.

The debating societies at Chemawa are composed of both boys and girls.

John Washe, will help his father farm this year, at Cheyenne Agency.

Joshua Given has an excellent letter in the *Morning Star* which every one should read.

Lent began Wednesday morning. The season of fashionable gayety is at an end for 40 days.

The Genoa school has a brass-band and the boys earned the money to pay for their instruments.

Mr. Francis LaFlesche, delivered a telling speech at a public meeting in Washington a few days ago.

The Indians around Cheyenne Agency are making preparations for farming already. They are also putting in logs at the saw-mill to get lumber to build with.

A NICE POCKET BOOK FOR THE BEST.

The Man-on-the-band-stand will give it.

As a help to the shop boys in getting a knowledge of what pertains to their trades, outside of the mere doing of the work, the trade boys are all asked to send to Mr. Standing a carefully prepared list of the tools used in their occupations with the usual cost of each article mentioned. These lists will then be examined and the best selected for publication in the INDIAN HELPER. Lists must be ready by March 6th.

MARRIED.

TASSO—NORTH—At Darlington, Indian Territory, on or about the 14th inst., by Agt. G. D. Williams, Mr. Andrew Tasso to Mary L. North.

Mr. Seger writes, that the happy couple will make their home at Seger's Colony. Mr. Tasso is policeman. Besides performing this duty he will also farm. "We have no doubt," says Mr. Seger "that Mrs. Tasso will prove herself a model house-keeper, as she is a returned Carlisle scholar and spent two years in the home of a Pennsylvania farmer, assisting in house work, butter making and all such work as Pennsylvania house-wives engage in." May joy go with this newly married couple, is the wish of every one of Mary's many Carlisle friends.

Arthur Two Strikes writes from Rosebud Agency, Dak., that he was in a Harness shop for a while but is not now at work. He lives with his father in camp. He is getting dissatisfied with that kind of a life and expects to go to farming in the spring. "I am not afraid of work" he says.

Luther Standing Bear and wife have a little baby, but are not living at home with their father Standing Bear.

We supposed from a letter received from New Mexico two weeks ago, that John and Cyrus Dixon and John Chaves were going to school at the Albuquerque Government School, but a letter from John Dixon himself this week, says that they are doing carpenter work. They have been making extension tables. In that school there are about 120 scholars. Our old pupil Sheldon Jackson, is there with his wife.

Hubbel Big Horse and Sumner Riggs, at Cheyenne Agency have not reenlisted as Scouts, but expect to start farming this spring. They expect to locate at Seger's colony. This is good news.

Chess!

Who beat?

Bright days.

Mumps are around.

Sit erect in school!

Miss Johnston has left us again.

Capt. Pratt has gone to Washington for a day.

Miss Hyde left for Brooklyn, on Wednesday morning.

Sarah Walker, a student of Hampton is with us for a visit.

Thoughtful work demands better pay than fast work.

Mrs. Johnston of Philadelphia, visited the school, Sunday.

The sociable Tuesday night, given in honor of Miss Walker, of Hampton, was quite select.

The items about returned Cheyenne pupils this week are from Mr. Seger, and can be relied upon.

4,300 INDIAN HELPERS this week, and the not full.

Capt. Abraham Bassford of Hartsdale, N. Y. with whom Boise lived for years before entering Carlisle, visited the school this week.

Lydia Biddle Iron Eagle Feather subscribed for the HELPER this week. The Man-on-the-band-stand loves this little Indian girl and he wants her always to be good.

Mr. Standing suggests that we change the name of the *Morning Star* to "The Comet," as it appears at such irregular periods. A good idea, for when it *does* come it generally makes a stir.

That is the point! If your education does not fill you with the *disposition* to get up higher and to help those up around you, your education is worth nothing, so we heard Saturday night.

Tuesday being a legal holiday there was no school, and all the shops were closed except the printing-office, but there were no happier boys on the grounds than the printers who were busy at work. We will get our holiday, however, some Saturday when the rush of work is a little over.

We do like to see a boy move lively when he has anything to do.

The printers' dictionary at the Carlisle school is well thumbed.

Of all thieves fools are the worst. They rob you of time and of temper.

Richenda writes her mamma a letter almost every day, and she writes real words, too.

The Doctor occasionally drops in Friday afternoons and gives us a lift at mailing, which makes the printers smile every time.

Mrs. Hillyer left for Washington, on Wednesday, feeling amply repaid, she said, for having spent a week at Carlisle. Mrs. Hillyer is a first class stenographer, and took down Miss Fletcher's several addresses.

The I. U. Debating Club elected the following officers last week: President, Luke Phillips; Vice President, Joel Tyndall; Secretary, John Miller; Treasurer, Levi Levering; Marshall, Frank Jannies; Reporter, Howard Logan.

We have room in the printing-office for a morning worker. What Indian boy would like to learn the printer's trade? The boy must be of good character and understand how to read in the Third reader. Apply at the Printing office.

A sociable is not a sociable if the boys and girls divide off by twos and devote the whole or greater part of the time in quiet talk. Games that take in a large company are nice. A few such games were played Tuesday night, and were thoroughly enjoyed. Because a young man likes a certain young woman better than any other, is no reason why he can't be social with all. Have something pleasant to say to every young lady present, and to the teachers, too. Be free, and gentlemanly.

Are holidays good? Yes, if we take a good play, or a walk, or do something useful which we wanted to accomplish on our regular school days, but could not find time. Or if we read something new, or do anything to keep ourselves up and on the move in the right direction, then a holiday is good; but if we spend the day in idleness, lazily sitting around on our beds, perhaps; talking over something of no importance, hanging with empty minds about the corners, waiting for something to come along to look it. If we do nothing to make ourselves better, then it is bad to have a holiday. How about it? Did we use last Tuesday rightly?

QUESTION BOX

Q. How many different tribes of Indians are represented at Carlisle, and is any one tribe considered more intelligent than the others?

Ans. The tribes at our school are as follows: Apaches, Arapahoes, Caddoes, Cheyenne, Chippewa, Comanches, Creeks, Crows, Gros Ventres, Iowas, Kaws, Keechies, Kiowas, Lipans, Menomonees, Miamis, Modocs, Navajoes, Nez Perces, Omahas, Oneidas, Ottawa, Onondagas, Osages, Pawnees, Peorias, Poncas, Pueblos, Quapaws, Sac & Foxes, Seminoles, Senecas, Shoshones, Sioux—Rosebud, Sioux—Pine Ridge, Sioux—Sisseton, Stockbridges, Wichitas, Winnebagoes, Wyandottes, and they are from nearly all the states and territories west of the Mississippi.

We do not see that one tribe shows greater intellect than another. In all of the tribes there are bright pupils and stupid pupils just as you will find in every white school in the country.

THE BEER GLASS.

This glass, so frequently seen upon the bar. By the youth who is tempted to venture so far, And which causes fond mothers to shed many a tear, Is filled to the brim with lager beer. Now the youth who toils and toils all day, And at sun set gets his hard-earned pay, Should never be tempted to spend it m it m u s t s u c h t o s p a p p r o " c o n e o n e s h o r t m o m e n t a n d s o l e m n l y t h i n k. " M o n e y i s t h e r o o t o f a l l e v i l t h e y s a y ; " T h e g l a s s i s o n e b r a n c h w h i c h t o i l s n i g h t a n d d a y, T o d e s t r o y t h e y o u n g m a n ' s f u t u r e g o o d n a m e, A n d l e a d h i m t o c r i m e, d e g r a d a t i o n a n d s h a m e. B e w a r e o f t h e b e e r g l a s s, y o u n g m a n!

"It is the heart that makes a man rich. He is rich or poor according to what he is, not according to what he has."

WORTH REMEMBERING: "A fool and his money are soon parted."

Sample copies of the *Morning Star*, sent free.

From First Page.

not spoken a word, called out, "Stop! Stop!" and jumped for the hand of the teacher to prevent the blow.

She did prevent it, and such a scolding as the teacher received from that abused(?) Indian woman will never be forgotten.

The interesting scene was ended by the man and wife walking peaceably off to camp and the teacher back to the school-house.

A few days after, the Indian came around to apologize for his cruel actions, and promised never to do so again; and the wife said that she deserved the whipping for gossiping about her husband.

Whether the family live in love and harmony to this day is more than the writer can tell, but that the said man and wife were among her best Indian friends during her three years stay among that people was more than once tested by acts of kindness and words of good feeling on their part. AUNT MARTHA.

PUZZLE CORNER

Square Word.

- | | |
|----|---------|
| 1. | * * * * |
| 2. | * * * * |
| 3. | * * * * |
| 4. | * * * * |

1. A little boy at our school who must have a story from his papa every night before going to bed, and his little head is getting filled with wisdom already.

2. A kind of sickness many Indian Territory pupils are troubled with when they first come to Carlisle.

3. What Pennsylvania air, industrious habits and a little medicine will do for such a sickness.

4. What we are learning to do with our money.

Enigma.

I am made of 8 letters.

My 4, 2, is what the Man-on-the-band-stand can say every time any one asks him to smoke or chew or drink.

My 5, 2, is the way to get any thing done.

My 3, 1, is where sensible people go when it rains.

My 5, 6, 8, a noise.

My 7, is the first letter of the English alphabet.

My whole is what *all* of the Apaches are soon going to be able to report on Saturday evenings. Some have already begun.

Answer to Last Week's Puzzles.

SQUARE WORD: Hard.

BEHEADING: 1. (N) eat; 2. (A) gain; 3. (N) ape; (A) maze.