

# The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1887.

NUMBER 35.

## TO TELL A GOOD HOUSE-KEEPER.

How can I tell her?

By her cellar—  
Cleanly shelves and whitened wall.  
I can guess her  
By her dresser:  
By the back staircase and hall.  
And with pleasure  
Take her measure  
By the way she keeps her brooms.  
Or the peeping  
At the keeping  
Of her back and unseen rooms.  
By her kitchen's air of neatness,  
And its general completeness,  
Where in cleanliness and sweetness  
The rose of order blooms.

—The New Moon.

For The Indian Helper.]

### INCIDENTS OF SCHOOL WORK AMONG THE CHEYENNES AND ARAPAHOES, IN THE INDIAN TERRITORY, WHEN THEY WERE REALLY WILD.

By a person still there.

Let us go back fourteen years!

There was only one school at that time, at the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency.

Most of the Indians were on the buffalo hunt. They even took their children from school, leaving only a few behind, and they were wild Indians, in every sense of the word.

The boys all wore their hair long, and kept their scalp locks braided.

Each boy had his bow and arrows with him which were scarcely out of his hands except when school was in session or when he was at the table.

The Superintendent and a lady teacher generally were present in the dining-room while the children were at their meals, teaching them the use of the knife and fork and to call for food in English.

"Coffee, please;" "bread, please;" and "hash, please," were the first English words they tried to speak, and the majority of them would say "Teas" instead of "Please."

It required a great deal of patience as well as tact to get along smoothly.

All our communications with the children were by pantomime or through an interpreter, which is a very unsatisfactory way, and some ludicrous mistakes were made.

In the winter of 1874, there had a light snow fallen, and there were large flocks of snow-birds flying around the school building, lighting here and there over the school grounds.

The Indian boys were in their element.

They would crawl up to a flock of birds with so much judgment and caution that it looked like instinct, and when they shot an arrow, it generally killed or crippled some of the birds.

If they killed a bird it was soon stripped of most of its feathers, then with it a boy would run to the play-room stove and throw it on the coals, and when rarely cooked, they would have a feast.

If the birds were only crippled, the boys would keep them to play with, and would frequently give them to some girl friends.

The lady teacher was one day looking out upon the scene, and her sympathies went out for the poor, little, wounded birds, fluttering and flopping about.

Some of the birds had strings tied to their legs, and an Indian boy or girl had hold of the end of the string.

The teacher thought it high time that her pupils should learn that it was cruel to treat birds in that way, so she raised the window and motioned for a boy to give her one of the wounded birds, which he did.

She caressed the poor little creature, and did everything she could to show them that she was sorry for the injured bird.

The children watched all her actions with apparent interest, yet they failed to understand the meaning of her motions.

After this very impressive lesson, and the teacher had closed the window and was sitting quietly in her room, a timid knock was heard at the door, and as she opened it, a brown hand was thrust in the room, and a wounded bird was left fall at her feet, and away scud the Indian boy, only glancing back over his

Continued on Last Page.




# The Indian Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY, AT THE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA., BY THE INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

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 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 as 2-cent stamp to pay postage.)

For FIFTEEN, we offer a GROUP OF THE WHOLE school on 9x14 inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

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

Mrs. Wade, whom so many of our Omaha pupils know, has been visiting in Pittsburg.

A pleasant letter from Lewiston, Washington Territory, written by Harriet Mary, one of our Nez Perce girls, who went home not many months ago, tells of her good health and progress in the right way. We are always glad to hear from Harriet.

A letter from Cheape Ross, a returned Comanche, came this week, the first for a long time. He is about going into Texas to live. He did not say what to do. From his account some of the Carlisle boys at the Kiowa and Comanche Agency, are doing very well, while others are not.

From a letter dated Laguna, N. M., March 31, by William Paisano, Pueblo, who went home last summer, we would say he is on the move and doing good work among his people. We hope he may *do* right as well as *talk* right. We feel pretty certain William will do the best he knows, as he always did here, but it is so much easier to talk than to *do* that we feel anxious about every boy or girl who has to leave school, when young and not at all prepared to stand alone, to go out among his or her people to try to lift them up. No such great work as that is put upon the *children* of more enlightened nations.

Mr. Jordan and a company of boys have begun spring cleaning.

Benj. Lawry cut his foot with an ax, which shows lack of skill in using.

Shoe-shop boys last quarter made 300 pairs of new shoes, and repaired 741 pairs. No lazy boys there, we guess.

Miss Hyde is with us for a little visit before going west, to live in the lovely home of her brother, in Wichita, Kansas.

Miss Fletcher left for Washington, Monday afternoon, after a few days' visit, which her many friends here thoroughly enjoyed.

Lorenzo fooled us badly, Friday morning, by tying up the hell-box and making us think it was a package of new type which we are looking for.

As the Man-on-the-band-stand looked into the sewing-room yesterday morning, the hum of the machines, the clicking of the shears at the cutting-out table, and the interested countenances of the girls busy at work, made his heart beat with pride. His clerk who had just been in directed his attention over that way.

Luther Kuhns, Moses Culbertson, Harvey Warner, Lyman Kennedy, Walter Anallo, Perry Tsamanua, Samuel Keryte, Chas. Hood, Peter Cornelius, Harry Shirley, Otto Zotom, Martha Napawat, Katie Grinrod, Levi Levering, Andreas Sandoval, Fred Bighorse, James Kariho, Bear Fireheart, and Odellah have gone out from the school this week for better opportunities.

The Public Kitchen Garden lesson given Friday evening in the dining-hall was a complete success, and very pretty, while the entertainment given by the small-fry in the chapel on Saturday evening was charming. To Mr. Richards, Miss Booth, Miss Seabrook and the girls who took part, the school is greatly indebted for the first evening's enjoyment. And to Misses Patterson and Shears, and their little pupils, for the delightful time, Saturday night. These two evenings "top the climax" so far.

There is no need of boys thinking because their work confines them to the house they will get sick. Nonsense! When done with work, take a brisk walk around the grounds, and you will feel first rate. When a person begins to run down in health, it is more often found to be the result of habits outside of work hours, than in the work itself. Look well to your habits! Take plenty of exercise and you will be well and happy.



5,821.

Good Friday.

No school.

No work, either.

Except in printing-office.

400 feet of new fire hose.

Capt. Pratt is in Washington.

Rope-jumping has begun among the girls.

Frank Lock made a small plowshare, a very creditable piece of work.

The cooking class yesterday were learning to make scientific pot-pie.

Mr. Mason Pratt is home from the Lehigh University, for Easter vacation.

We have new neighbors. The paint-shop is now next door to the printing-office.

Mrs. Booth has been helping to get off the STAR and HELPER mails this week.

Our baby darners, in the sewing room do real pretty work, and they like it, too.

Miss Bender, Miss Patterson and Miss Seabrook are away on an Easter vacation.

When you send ten cents for renewal, it is IMPORTANT that you say "renewal."

The new mail wagon broke down yesterday morning. Wonder who sits on the back seat.

The boys in the blacksmith and carpenter shops are building a large field-roller for our new farm.

Wonder if Charlie Martin was dreaming on Tuesday when the school-bell rang an hour a head of time.

Prompt action on the part of Wm. Baird saved the blacksmith shop from burning yesterday morning.

The Harness shop boys are very busy filling an order for 200 sets of double harness to be sent to Indian agencies in the west.

Our pupils in school this week have been getting off their monthly home letters, interesting parts of which are printed in the *Star*.

Mr. Edward McFadden came out from town both Friday and Saturday nights to witness the two entertainments spoken of elsewhere.

Rev. Morrow's story of Palm Sunday, last Sunday afternoon was very interesting, and listened to with eager attention by our pupils.

John Elm and Chas. Wheelock cut down a large button-wood tree, to make a roller of. They found it full of bullets, which they said dated back to 1776.

The foundation stone for the new building to go up this summer is being quarried at the farm. The stone from the old ice house is also to be used for foundations.

One of the officers at inspection the other morning got the words Arapahoe and Cheyenne a little mixed in his mind, and when it came out "Chapahoe," the boys smiled.

Bear Fire-heart, Obed Rabbit, Ernie Black and John Hiya are the kitchen workers now, and under Miss Noble's directions they keep the tables shining and make the best of pot-pie.

Our carpenter boys made fifty very nice mailing galleys for the printers, and the work was just as nicely done as those we have been paying fifty cents a piece for. Thank you, boys.

The boys' clothing room has been moved to temporary quarters in the old harness-shop, and the beds are moving over to the gymnasium preparatory to tearing down the boys' quarters.

A new little paper called *Our Forest Children* edited by Rev. E. F. Wilson, and printed at the Sault Ste Marie Ontario Indian School, is before us. It is the type of neatness, and is very interesting throughout.

Mr. Norman says his painters, Conrad Roubidoux, Noah Lovejoy and Christopher Tyndall can do as good work in quantity and quality as the average journeyman painter. The boys are just now at work in the harness shop.

Chloe Badbaby ironed fifteen white aprons the other afternoon and did them beautifully Mrs. Jordan says; and she also gives Lois Prettyscalp, who ironed 97 collars in one morning recently, a great deal of praise for being a rapid as well as a good worker.

The National Temperance Society and Publication House, N. Y. who made us a donation of four dollars on a hundred copies of the *Youths Temperance Banner* for the Sunday School has repeated the kindness in an order for another six months. Favors of this kind have also been shown us by the Congregational Publishing House of Boston, on papers we get from them.



From First Page,

shoulder as he turned the corner of the hall.

The teacher was scarcely seated again, when there was another knock at the door and another bird came fluttering at her feet, and soon another, and another, until there were wounded birds all around.

The boys seemed to rival each other in procuring wounded birds for the teacher, since she had shown them how much they were appreciated.

The teacher finally was obliged to call in the interpreter, through whom she explained that she did not want the birds, but was only showing them how sorry she was for the poor little things.

JOHNNIE SCHMOKER.

### —QUESTION BOX—

Q. How do your pupils get money, and are they inclined to save their money or to spend it?

Ans. One of the hardest lessons for most Indian boys and girls to learn is to take care of the pennies. When a girl receives ten dollars from home, she feels *rich*, and begins to think *how she can spend that money*; and sometimes, when the kind white mother objects to her buying ear-rings, bracelets, ribbons, or other foolish things the girl doesn't like it a bit, and thinks the money is *hers* and she should be allowed to buy what she pleases. Generally, however, she listens to good advice and willingly gives up her own thought for the better way.

Very often our boys and girls who are well advanced in other things, and are careful and thoughtful about their work, in the spending of money show as little judgment as the new pupils just received from camp life.

In order that our pupils might gain the very important knowledge of how to use money, it was thought a good plan for them in some way to get hold of money to *use*, and that is the reason the Government pays them a small amount for their work. When a boy first enters a shop he receives nothing for four months. After that for a year he receives 8 cents a day or 4 cents for a half day. (We work only half days, and go to school half days); the second year he is paid at the rate of 12 cents, and the third year twenty-four cents a day.

We are growing in this as in everything else, and we hope before long to learn to be saving and judicious in our use of money, and to become in time a *thrifty* people.

We are glad to see our beloved principal, General Armstrong back again.

"Molasses cake night" is looked forward to almost as much as "bean mornings."

The English Speaking roll of both boys and girls is better this year than they have been

before. It is very encouraging and we know all the Indians are helped by it.

An Indian war party will start north about the 18th under the command of General Armstrong, they will fight the idea that an Indian can not be civilized. Two who are going are editors of this paper.—[*Talks and Thoughts, published by the Indian students of the Hampton School.*]

### —PUZZLE CORNER—

#### Enigma.

I am made up of 15 letters.

My 2, 4, 9, is what the boys use to hit the ball with.

My 5, 3, 4, 8, 13, is what you do when you ride down hill on a sled.

My 2, 1, 10, 7, what hay is kept in.

My 15, 14, 6; 8, 13 what chickens do at night.

My 12, 15, 11, 2, is what corn is kept in.

My whole is what the new hose looked like when curled on the balcony by the office door.

#### Hidden Things used in a School Room.

1. Peter was late at dinner.
2. There is too much alkali in the soil of some farms belonging to the Indians.
3. Charlie! Open the door.
4. How did it happen? Cilicious mattresses are on some of our beds.
5. Papa, perhaps, will give me a penny for my bank.
6. This is a new era, Sergeant Paul, for you and me, and for us all.
7. What does Bob lack? Boards and nails, which if he had he would finish his house.
8. What tribe is Mrs. Bibo? O! Keep still, and I will tell you.
9. Come in, Katie! Glad to see you.
10. Which would you rather do, ride, skate, or walk?

#### Answers to Last Week's Puzzle.

SQUARE WORD:—

R I N G

I D O L

N O R A

G L A D

Enigma: An April Fool.

At the Carlisle Indian School, is published monthly an eight-page quarto of standard size, called **The Morning Star**, the mechanical part of which is done entirely by Indian boys. This paper is valuable as a summary of information on Indian matters, and contains writings by Indian pupils, and local incidents of the school. Terms: Fifty cents a year, in advance.

#### Sample copies sent free.

Address, MORNING STAR, CARLISLE, PA.

For 1, 2, and 3, subscribers for **The Star** we give the same premiums offered in Standing Offer for the **HELPER**.