

The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1887.

NUMBER 39.

A NEW CITIZEN.

Now I am a citizen!
They've given us new laws,
Just as were made
By Senator Dawes.

We need not live on rations,
Why? there is no cause,
For "Indians are citizens,"
Said Senator Dawes.

Just give us a chance,
We never will pause,
Till we are good citizens
Like Senator Dawes.

Now we are citizens,
We all give him applause—
So three cheers, my friends,
For Senator Dawes!

ELSIE FULLER.—(Omaha Tribe.)
—[Talks and Thoughts.

THE LAND IN SEVERALTY BILL MADE EASY TO UNDERSTAND.

Senator Dawes in a recent letter to the Vice-Principal and the students of Hampton Institute, Va., tells so plainly what the Land in Severalty law means, that every school boy and girl can readily understand it. The letter was printed in *Talks and Thoughts* from which we take the following extract, and we hope every one of our readers, white, black and Indian will read it and think about it:

"That law throws the gate wide open to every individual Indian to make him just what every white man is. But he has got to do it himself.

It deals with the Indian, one at a time, and has nothing to do with the tribe.

Under it every individual Indian, old and young, the boy at Hampton, as well as their parents on the reservation, can have a farm of his own, and when he has got such a farm, if he will only live on it, and take care of

himself, he will be just as good as a white man.

He will be a citizen of the United States just as a white man, will have the same rights in every respect, and will be protected by the same laws as a white man, and all his property will be protected so that no man can get it away from him.

He will have a home and a wife and children just as white men do, and the cattle and ponies and everything else belonging to him will be kept for him by this law, just as they are kept for the white man now.

Don't you think this is a great change for the Indian, and a glorious one too?

Now, if all this is going to do the Indian any good he must first learn what to do on his farm, how to plant and hoe, and gather his crops and keep his cattle, and how to do everything a farmer does.

And then he must get his white friends, real friends, I mean, not every one who says he is a friend of the Indian, to help him select a good farm, and show him how to begin, and how to get a little house to live in, and some seed and tools to work with.

And then the Indian himself must make a big resolution to be a man, and take hold with his own hands and do it.

This may seem a good deal for an Indian to do, but he must remember that he has got to do only one of these things at a time, and if he will do that, the first thing he knows it will be all done.

And the white friends of the Indian have a good deal to do also, a good deal more since this law was passed than ever before.

If they suffer an Indian to take a farm under this law before he knows what to do with it, or to make a choice of poor land, or leave him alone, and don't help him begin, and show him how, he will fail, and they will be to blame for it. It will be worse for him than if this law was never passed.

I have a great deal more that I want to say, but have no more time, and more than all the rest I wish for you, young Indians and all, a great future wrought out with your own hands.

I am, Truly your friend,

H. L. DAWES "

The Indian Helper.

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

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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 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 sixty cents.

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

"A LITTLE CLOUD" WITH A SILVER LINING.

Some friends of Carlisle have started a plan to help us with our building fund. The following cheery letter contains the first money received under this head, though we have had promises: one gentleman notifying us that he would take 200 bricks. Acting upon the suggestion of this letter we shall mail to parties purchasing bricks, prints of a contrast group of Chiricahua Apache pupils as they arrived and as they appeared four months later. Persons wishing the picture will please send a one-cent stamp to pay postage:

WORCESTER, MASS., May 3d. '87

CAPT. PRATT AND THE BAND-STAND MAN:
DEAR SIR:—Two, not so very old ladies, bread winners, burden bearers, and so in much sympathy with all young folks who make their own bricks, saw in the *Morning Spy* that there was a large lot of ready made first class bricks at Carlisle Penn. for sale at ten cents apiece.

They immediately thought how cheap and how convenient to have in the house! So they looked in their purses and there lay the very coin needed to buy with.

"But," says the oldest, "it will be an elephant on our hands to get them here. I want mine to cover for a pin-cushion, a brick is a nice thing; you can cover it handsomely, to keep a door from swinging to, or from falling

back against the wall; indeed they are very handy to have in the house."

"Oh! yes," says the youngest old lady, "but do you not think they are nicer in the walls of a good substantial building? As I understand it, we are not to have the bricks. They are to be bought and turned over to Capt. Pratt to construct the house with."

"Oh!" said the oldest old lady as she took a long breath, "that is a nice way to care for that elephant! I see; but how picturesque if the brick-makers could be photographed and sent to each one who would pay twenty-five cents for a brick, or if one little Indian girl could have a picture of herself taken and lithographed for the same price!"

Now this oldest old lady's judgment may not be good, what do you think Mr. Band-stand Man?

Please send one copy of the little HELPER, and consider two bricks paid for with the other tens. We hope your next remittance will be multiplied by as many hundreds.

Very Respectfully,

Mr. Campbell takes exceptions to the comparison made in last week's HELPER in which the northern part of the grounds was called the uncivilized quarters. "Stand still near there and listen for a moment," said he. "Hear the click-clack of the busy masons, and the scrape-scape of the jolly brick cleaners, the thud-thud of the dirt pilers as they shovel into carts, and the squeak-squeak of wheelbarrows as they roll along pushed by workers too busy to stop and grease; witness the hurrying to and fro of the men and boys, bent on getting the old quarters down and the new ones up as soon as possible, and if you do not say there is more work done to the square inch in that region than in all the rest of the grounds put together, then I am much mistaken. Why!" continued the irate gentlemen, "all the shops are there, too. Do you call them uncivilized?"

We had nothing to say. He was right.

Mrs. Laura has received a very pleasant letter from Etahdleuh, who is now at his home in Indian Territory. He seems to think he will be back to Carlisle during the summer. Some of the Kiowas are not improving as fast as they would if they had more sense. The Comanches were drawing their lease money on the day he wrote and had a great time, gambling and buying. He doesn't say much about the Carlisle pupils there except that Emily, Virginia and Mabel are married and have children.

Stacy Matlack, Jimmy McAdams, Richard Davis, Peter Cornelius, Calvin Red Wolf, Henry Morning, Pete Ocotea, Katie Metoxen, Julia Powlas, Julia Logan, and Edwin Yast-gumu, went to country homes this week.

The oriole has arrived.

Nice! No study hour!

Our school now numbers 613 pupils.

We are sorry to hear that Esther Metoxen is dead.

Edward Jannies went to his home in Dakota, this week.

"Oh my! Early market again!" So say the food gatherers.

Have you noticed how busy the birds are building their nests?

It is important to say "*Renewal*" when you renew your subscription.

Bruce Hayman carries the mail now in Richard Davis' place.

Miss Rote and Miss Burgess went to Millville, Pa., this afternoon.

Little Richard does love to ride in Irene's carriage. He has a pretty new bonnet, too.

Lorenzo translated the Spanish ending of a letter received at the printing office this week.

In tearing down the boys' quarters, bricks were found that were made in England in 1757.

We see by the papers that one of Buffalo Bill's Pawnees died in London, a few days ago.

That boy who swallowed a bottle of perfumery to make his breath good, we hear was a printer.

The one price clothier in town, Mr. Wiener, renewed subscription this week, on *HELPER* and *Star* both.

Joshua Given, Kiowa, is with us, his term of study for the present year at Lincoln University having closed.

The new Apaches were named, Monday, and have to wear their names in sight, so we can tell which is which.

Capt. Pratt brought two stuffed aligators and a number of other *curios* from Florida, which have interested our boys and girls more than a little.

There was a French lady visitor on the grounds last Monday. She could not speak English, but she says she is going to learn it, because it is the most useful of all languages.

Dr. Rittenhouse, of Dickinson College, Carlisle, gave our pupils and officers one of the best sermons for the occasion last Sunday afternoon, it has been our pleasure to hear.

Owing to the extra building now in process of erection, and on which a large number of our pupils will be engaged all summer, there will be no public examination this year.

While the bathing arrangements in the boys' quarters were all torn away with the rest of the building, the boys still bathe, a temporary structure having been erected at the end of the shops, where water is made hot by the shop steam heating apparatus.

The ladies of the club are just as much obliged to their old friend and co-worker, Mr. Reynolds, of St. Augustine, Fla., for the fine bunch of bananas he sent them by the incoming southern party, as if the delicious fruit had not spoiled before reaching them.

On Saturday morning at 8:30, Capt. Pratt, Miss Nana and sixty two Apaches arrived from Ft. Marion, Florida, coming via Fernandina to New York by ocean steamer. They are a bright, active set of pupils and already making themselves perfectly at home. We have not seen a home-sick look on a single face, but on the contrary, the air is made jubilant every hour by the merry laughter and shouts of the little strangers at play.

Those who came in November last from the same place, show their interest, and sympathy by assisting the new comers in every way possible to get acquainted with their surroundings and duties.

Mr. Francis La Flesche, of the Omahas, for several years an employe of the Government in the Indian Office at Washington, spent Sunday with us. His kind words of encouragement to those of his race gathered in the chapel Sunday evening were listened to attentively. "Wherein does this life differ from our fathers?" questioned the speaker, "This life has a future," continued he, "Our fathers life had no future. This life is grand. This is of God. God brought you here. There was nothing of this among our fathers. Our people lived almost like the wild beasts of the forest. But here a way is open to you to learn. This shows that although we are insignificant, the Creator has not forgotten us. He has given us friends. We ought to be thankful for all this, and do our part. Your teachers can teach you but they can not make you learn. Fail? If you fail it is your fault. I have been to school with young men in Washington who had to pay for their instruction; after working hard all day, paid for two hours instruction in the evenings. It is different here. You are instructed free of charge. Stay till you learn well what is necessary for you to know to become successful and honored men and women. If it should take 10, 15 or 20 years, stay!" and so on.

We are always glad to listen to Mr. La Flesche, and we hope he may often come to see us.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
 The 100 Plan

QUESTION BOX

Q. Do the Indians really know anything of the practice of medicine? S. J.

Ans. They do not beyond a few of the properties of the commonest herbs. Indian medicine is conjuring, and pure, unadulterated quackery.

Q. Is it an Indian custom to mount a horse from the off side? I saw one of your boys doing that to-day and have noticed that they nearly all do it. C. P. W.

Will some Indian boy please answer the above question, next week, and oblige the Man-on-the-band-stand? Hand in the answer Monday morning, to J. B. Given.

A BASE BALL.

For the Indian Boy now at our School who will Write the Best Answers to the Following Questions.

What is the name of the first street we come to in going to Carlisle down the lane?
 Name the next street below.

On what two streets is Meek's store?

What street does the Rail-Road run through?

On what street is the Express Office?

What are the names of the Principal Business houses in Carlisle?

What are the names of the Principal Hotels in Carlisle?

On what street is the *Sentinel* Office? The *Herald* Office? The *Volunteer* Office?

If you were sent to the Post Office from the Indian School, on what streets would you pass to go the shortest route—not through alleys?

Name the different streets you could go through in going from Metzger Institute to Mr. Gould's house.

You may ask any body to *help* you, but you must do the writing your own self and it must be neatly done, and sent to J. B. Given, before next Thursday evening. The best will get a base-ball worth \$1.25.

Truth is tough. It will not break, like a bubble, at a touch; nay, you may kick it about all day, like a foot-ball, and it will be round and full at evening.—*Holmes*.

I find that the great thing in this world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving; to reach the port of heaven, we must sail sometimes with the wind and sometimes against it,—but we must sail, and not drift, or lie at anchor.—*Holmes*.

PUZZLE CORNER

Enigma.

I am composed of 8 letters.

My 5, 7, 8, 1 is what some lazy people say when they don't want to do a disagreeable duty.

My 5, 2, 3, 7, 1, is what some people like to do to the Indians who are ignorant.

My 8, 4, is what some boys on farms are too weak to say when offered a smoke or chew.

My 6, 7, 1, what we have no right to do if we are too lazy to work.

My whole is what Miss Wilson will be on, next Tuesday, probably.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

HOOR GLASS:

E T H E R
 T O E
 R
 S
 S E E
 C A S E S

ENIGMA:—FLOWER-BEDS.

EVERY DAY A LITTLE.

Every day a little knowledge.

One fact in a day.

How small is one fact!

Only one!

Ten years pass by.

Three thousand six hundred and fifty facts are not a small thing.

Every day a little self-denial.

The thing that is difficult to do today will be an easy thing to do three hundred and sixty days hence if each day it shall have been repeated.

Every day a little happiness.

We live for the good of others if our living be in any sense true living.

It is not in great deeds of kindness only that the blessing is found.

In "little deeds of kindness," repeated every day, we find true happiness.

At home, at school, in the street, at the neighbor's house, in the playground, we shall find opportunity every day for usefulness.—[*Ex.*

One of the most strongly-marked distinctions between savages and civilized people is found in their table manners. Savages eat like animals; civilized people meet at the table for pleasant intercourse, and not merely to be fed.—[*Exchange*.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8
 The 100 Plan