

The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME II.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1887.

NUMBER 42.

TAKE CARE.

If you your lips
Would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care—
Of whom you speak,
To whom you speak,
And how, and when and where.

If you your ears
Would save from jeers,
These things keep meekly hid—
"Myself" and "I,"
And "mine" and "my,"
And how "I" do or did.

A VISITOR AT CARLISLE.

"Yes," said the stranger in conversation with one of our teachers, after making the rounds of the school-rooms and shops together. "Yes, I see you are doing a good work here. I am satisfied that Indian boys and girls can learn English much faster in the East than in schools at home, and the advantages here for learning trades, and for individual experience on farms, are immensely superior to anything I have seen in the west, although I have visited many Agency schools; but, tell me, what do these superior advantages amount to, after all, if your pupils who go through the mill do not, after they return to the reservations, use the knowledge obtained?"

"Do you believe in education for the masses?" asked the teacher.

"Certainly, I do," replied the stranger.

"Do you believe in that education for Indian youth which will most speedily get rid of the Indian as a separate and peculiar people?"

"Certainly! Certainly, I am strongly in favor of the Carlisle system, if you can answer that one question, satisfactorily: What are these pupils to do when they go back?"

"Then I infer," said the teacher, "that if some of our pupils return to the old superstitious ways of the tribes, you will consider that education for them is useless, or that the reservation schools are to be preferred."

"Yes, I think so. The children there learn rapidly, they are near at home, so do not get

home-sick; the parents often visit them and they visit their parents, etc., etc.

"Do the graduates of Agency schools ever go back to the blanket?"

"Yes, I am told they do?"

"Then as far as that argument goes, there is no more reason for encouraging reservation schools than eastern schools?"

"Well, I believe not since you pin me down."

"Having had five years experience as Agency teacher both in boarding schools and day schools, and seven years at Carlisle," continued the speaker, "I know something of the discouragements that a teacher of Indians among Indians meets with daily and how to appreciate the advantages of the work when pupils are entirely removed from the terrible drag of their degrading home life. The teaching in the school-room there may be as good or better than we give at Carlisle, although we use the latest and best methods extant. Pupils there may be taught to read tolerably well, and to give astonishing answers to questions from books. I was proud of my reservation pupils, in class recitation, but how I used to wish that some way would open for them to get out into the world, and learn from actual experience what we failed utterly to impress them with—*real ambition* and desire to get above their surroundings, and to do for themselves.

The atmosphere here compels them to fall into lines of industry. We have no medicine dances, gambling games, nor examples of laziness and idleness to entice them continually from work and study. One of our printers, said, not long since, 'I loved my school at home, but I never could get my thoughts entirely off of what was going on in the camp; and the desire to do as others did and to see the dancing, was more than I could stand, and I often ran away. I had to be punished by my teachers, or fight myself nearly all the time. I never knew what industry and real study were till I came here.' You see for yourself, sir, that our pupils are as happy and contented at work as any people. Indeed, they are miserable, without it.

Have you asked your son what he is going to do with his education? Do you not hope

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

DR. HARMON AND COL. THOMAS.

At the close of a little entertainment, Tuesday evening, given by our pupils for the benefit of visitors, Dr. Harmon, of Dickinson College, made a very thrilling little address, which must have inspired every one with a desire to do better and climb higher, even to the "highest heights of Heaven" to use the Doctor's own words. Capt. Pratt then introduced Inspector Thomas, at the same time informing us that the Inspector was once a pupil of Dr. Harmon, in Baltimore, and that he now was one of five men employed to be the eyes of the Secretary of the Interior, on Indian matters at the Agencies.

Col. Thomas then explained to our pupils the relation the Indians held to the Government. They were wards of the Government, just as orphan children are wards of their guardians appointed to look after them. He would have us remember that the privileges and advantages we here enjoy, our parents did not have, and that the parents of white boys and girls are obliged to *pay* for such school privileges for their children. We must therefore be studious and careful to use the opportunities here *given*, lest when we get older we will be sorry for waste of time. He expressed pleasure at being able to be with us and considered it a compliment to be sent here by those in authority.

The Colonel has visited the homes of many of our students, and he encouraged those who expect to return soon to their homes, to be steadfast and earnest, and to put in practice what they gain at Carlisle. He would have our young men to be careful in their selection of a wife, for a *good* wife will make a good home. The Inspector will visit the Agencies in the Northwest, soon after leaving Carlisle. Amid an enthusiastic applause he took his seat, but we hope it will not be the last time we shall have the pleasure of hearing Inspector Thomas speak.

From a Carlisle Printer who went to His Home at Arapahoe Agency, Indian Territory, Last Summer,

We have a very pleasant letter from Henry North which we would like to print in full, but space does not permit. Of our returned pupils and few other matters he says:

"I can't tell much of all of the former Carlisle students because most all of them are so far scattered around that we very seldom meet

But Hubble Big Horse, Summer Riggs, Jack Bull Bear, Jaah Seger, and I are in this colony and we are all farming. Most of the Arapahoe returned students are still sticking to their learning of Carlisle of wearing white folks clothing. Except Emick and Lester Rising Bear are Indian bucks.

Most of the Indians who are located on small or good size farms have their corn planted, and are still anxious to have more land broken for them so as to enlarge their locations. I am still living with Mr. Seger and helping him all I can in forwarding these Indians toward civilized ways. One of the Arapahoe men said to me, that if he had a good house built and some furniture to put in it, he and his wife would throw aside the Indian customs and set an example for the others in living as near as he could as a civilized man. Please tell Miss Cutter, if there, that I thank her for the many times she made me mind and urged me to study harder, for I can see now where I neglected most.

I planted some corn, potatoes and melons and they showed their heads in about a week or so, and seem to be growing as fast as weeds.

I believe that these Indians of Seger Colony are coming to the light. That to live well it will have to be by their hard labor. Sister Mary and her husband, Mr. Andrew Tasso, left this colony and went to King Fisher to locate on Andrew's old farm. Most of the returned school students can help their tribe considerably, if they only speak to them in the right way, and not be bashful to show that they know something that will benefit them and their race."

Good News From Nellie Londrosh.

THE EDUCATIONAL HOME, PHILA., May 21, '87.

INDIAN HELPER:—I returned last week from the Winnebago Agency. I was in Miss Nellie Londrosh's school room, and found her getting on very nicely with her teaching. Owing to absence of matron, the head teacher was filling the matron's place, and Miss Londrosh had entire charge of the teaching. The Agent, Col. J. F. Warner, and school employees speak very highly of her work and lady-like conduct. I am always pleased to meet returned students who show so good results of their school training. Very truly yours,

WM. V. LEWIS.

We thank our good friend Mr. Lewis, for the kind words above.

We are sorry to record the death of Jane Lumpfoot, Cheyenne. She was buried Monday afternoon, Rev. Dr. Rittenhouse, of Dickinson College, officiating.

New steps at the girls' quarters.

Late showers make the grass laugh.

New balcony over Dr. Given's back door.

The studding on second story of new building is going up.

The bit pickers made a clean job Monday, and they had a jolly time, too.

Miss Noble and her cook boys get up at half past three o'clock these bright mornings.

If you see a person driving a squeaky wheelbarrow, set him down as too poor to buy grease or too lazy to ask for it.

Mr. Richards left yesterday morning to visit pupils on farms in Columbia, Schuylkill, and Dauphin counties.

The band was out on Wednesday evening, the first for a long while. Try it again, boys! We get lonesome these days without music.

The boys detailed to "kick" our press these warm days are getting anxious for subscribers to come in so we may buy a small steam-engine.

"Smack, smack," went the lips of all the printers Monday afternoon over that good lemonade Miss Rote sent down, and we all say "thanks"!

The silent visit last Saturday night, of those good old Indian chiefs from several different tribes, who came through our excellent magic-lantern, was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Miss Irvine, the girl's school mother, left Wednesday morning for a two weeks "run around" among her girls in country homes, who are mostly in Montgomery, and Chester Counties. Miss Campbell is in charge during the absence of the mother superior.

U. S. Indian Inspector, Col. M. A. Thomas, and daughter Miss Genevieve left our school for Baltimore and Washington, Wednesday morning. Miss Genevieve subscribed for both *Star* and *HELPER* while here which shows that *she* as well as her father, intends to keep posted in Carlisle matters, and Indian affairs generally.

Our school was favored this week with a visit from the good friend of all Indians, Mrs. Sarah E. Osgood, of N. Y. City. Miss M. Y. Bean who is also a resident of N. Y., accompanied Mrs. Osgood. All who met these very interesting ladies were charmed by their highly literary and instructive conversation. Mrs. Osgood has been a great traveler, having visited nearly every country on the globe except South America.

A box containing statistical records and reports of our school, and a list of the boys names who contributed money for the new boys' quarters, was placed back of the large stone near the center, containing the inscription and date.

Of the 200,000 bricks to go in the new building 744 have been sold at 10 cents a piece. All who buy bricks receive a print of two Apache groups, one showing how they looked upon arrival at the school and the other four months after, with a receipt on the back of picture.

Dr. A. B. McCandless and Miss Annie Moore, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, were guests of Dr. Given and family this week. Dr. McCandless left yesterday morning to attend the U. P. Assembly now gathered at Philadelphia, at which Rev. Dr. Brown is also in attendance.

Wednesday night, the feet of many of the boys got very wet, running through the grass. You say carelessly, "I don't care," but my young friends you *do care* when you get sick and have to go to the hospital. It is *too late* to care then. *Take care every day* to keep your feet dry and warm.

Lorenzo Bonito, Apache, one of our promising young men, died Wednesday night. Lorenzo has been ill for more than a year, having inherited an incurable disease. He was a good Christian boy and loved by all who knew him; as remarkable for bright and ready wit, as he was pleasing in presence. While all mourn his loss, we cannot but feel thankful that Lorenzo is beyond the pain and suffering endured so patiently during the last weeks of his illness.

General Marshall says in a recent letter that George Hill, who left our school to take a position in his new school at Crow Agency, Mont. a few weeks ago, is "doing well and striving to give satisfaction. He is useful in carpenter-shop and in various ways..... Mr Bond expressed himself as quite satisfied with his work, and with his readiness to lend a hand where most needed. Flora (who went home with George) is doing well, and both are useful and *growing*."

There were thirty-two Indians present at the Newtown Presbyterian Sabbath school, on last Sabbath afternoon. Two of the largest class rooms are occupied by them. The senior class is taught by Miss Carrie Wylie, and the junior, by Miss Josephine Walton. They are a fine looking, well behaved set of young men fond of singing and anxious to learn. Each one on entering receives a present of a Bible, which he is allowed to retain on leaving. Some of them walk 6 to 7 miles each way, and are punctual in attendance.—[Bucks Co., *I-telligencer*.

Continued From First Page.

he will use it to some good purpose? For fear he will *not*, do you hamper him—confine him to narrow limits, allow him no opportunities for experience outside of your little family circle, or the quiet neighborhood in which you may chance to dwell? *You* would be considered almost a savage if you opposed any course that would broaden his intellect, and fit him for a useful life. And so, if we oppose that method for Indian education which leads out and away from the old Indian life, no matter whether every individual case is a success or not, are we not on the narrow and binding track?

There may have been more of this conversation which our reporter failed to get, but enough has been given to show that visitors must strike other lines of argument if they would convince us that that education which broadens and enlarges the Indian's opportunities is the one to be crushed out.

—QUESTION BOX—

Q "Is it an Indian custom to mount a horse from the off side?"

Ans. For three weeks the above question has been unanswered. My chief clerk asked several of our boys the question, and found they did *not* know which was the "off side" or "near side" of a horse. After explaining the difference the majority claim the "off side" and say that is the way Indians mount. A few from the more civilized tribes claim the near side.

If there be one thing upon the earth that mankind love and admire better than another it is a brave man: it is the man who dares to look the devil in the face and tell him that he is a devil.—*James A. Garfield.*

"There is something in this cigar that makes me sick," said a pale little boy to his sister "I know what it is," answered the little girl, "it's tobacco."

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 4½x6½ 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.

—PUZZLE CORNER—

Enigma.

I am made up of 10 letters.

My 7, 6, 5, 9, is what white-wash is made of.

My 3, 9, 4, is what laid the egg you ate.

My 10, 2, 7, 8, is what is called before every meal at three different places on our grounds.

My 1, 6, 5, is what Johnnie calls his brother.

My whole is the name of a young man who spoke a difficult piece very well on Monday.

Square Word.

1. * * * *
2. * * * *
3. * * * *
4. * * * *

1. Animals that give milk, and which Indians should sell their horses to buy.

2. Spoken, not written.

3. What some of us do when the rising bell rings.

4. We use in winter to ride down hill on.

Answer to Last Week's.

Hour-Glass:

A P A C H E S
P R O S E
A A H
C
A H H
P H E B E
A L A S K A S

They are never alone who are accompanied with noble thoughts.—*Sidney.*

A house is no home unless it contains food for the mind as well as the body.—*Margaret Fuller.*

The secret of success in life is for a man to be ready for his opportunity when it comes.
—*Disraeli*

Failure after long perseverance, is much grander than never having a striving good enough to be called a failure.—*George Eliot.*

He overcomes a stout enemy that overcomes his own anger.

The noblest service comes from nameless hands,
And the best servant does his work unseen.—
Holmes.

Why is a cigar like some men? The more you puff it the smaller it gets.