

# The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME III.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1887.

NUMBER 4.

"H, my! oh, my!" said the pretty rye,  
 "I feel bad enough to have a good cry.  
 I thought I was meant to be used for food,  
 And was planted and grown to do some good.  
 But now, when I've done my best, just think!  
 I'm converted into a dreadful drink.  
 If I had known about this last fall,  
 I really don't think I'd have grown at all."

A stock of corn bowed its graceful head  
 And sighed, "I almost wish I were dead!  
 For the same disgraceful fate, I fear,  
 Awaits my every ripening ear.  
 'Tis a burning shame to use us so,  
 And force us for such a base purpose to grow."

A murmur arose on the summer air,  
 A murmur of sorrow and grief and despair,  
 Among the hop-vines, as they trembled with  
 fear,  
 For they knew they were doomed to make ale  
 and beer;  
 And they mourned that in all their beauty and  
 pride  
 They must be on the brewers' and drunkards'  
 side.

Then the grapevines and apple-trees looked  
 around,  
 And shook from their topmost leaves to the  
 ground,  
 As the farmer talked of the cider and wine  
 He should make in the fall from each tree and  
 vine.

Let us pray and work for the happy day  
 When temperance folks can have their way  
 All through our land, from East to West,  
 (For temperance folks know what is best);  
 And by the time that we are all grown  
 'Twill be the best country that ever was  
 known.

FROM MINNIE YELLOWBEAR.

We have received many nice, kind letters  
 of late from the Carlisle boys and girls, now at  
 their homes in the west and from those in the  
 east working on farms. They like our little  
 paper and they say so. It is almost the same

as a letter coming to them every week from  
 the school, and they enjoy reading about  
 what we are doing here. The following from  
 Minnie Yellowbear, who is now in the Indian  
 Territory, will be read with interest by her  
 many friends:

DARLINGTON IND. TER., Aug. 17, 1887.

MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:—I get your  
 paper every week and like it ever so much  
 and I will take it again. So now I send ten  
 cents in this letter hoping you will receive it  
 safely.

I am very, very sorry that I cannot go back  
 to Carlisle, my folks are not willing for me to  
 go back, but I am still working at Arapahoe  
 School yet.

But Mr. Man-on-the-band-stand, I don't  
 think you could stand here if the Band Stand  
 was here at this place because it is too hot for  
 an old man to stand around like you are.

I don't mind this hot weather. I just keep  
 on working. I am well and happy with my  
 work. I don't stop my work because it is hot.

There are some Arapahoe children going  
 away to school in the state of Kansas. I  
 don't think they are for Lawrence. They are  
 going to start to-morrow morning.

This afternoon I just got through with my  
 work and thought I'd write to you to inform  
 you that I am getting along all right.

Lena Black Bear is improving with her  
 health. I think she is coming down here at  
 Arapahoe school to stay in about two weeks  
 when the school opens.

I am going to put my little sister in school,  
 she is only nine years old and then she will  
 be ready for the eastern schools in about two  
 or one year. I think I will close my writing  
 now.

Your reader,  
 MINNIE YELLOW BEAR.

A little girl, five years old, was told by her  
 teacher that the Mississippi River was the  
 father of waters. "How is that?" she queried,  
 "if it is the Father of Waters it ought to be  
 Mister-Sippi."



# The Indian Helper.

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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.

## IS IT RIGHT?

A great deal is being said now-a-days, in religious and other papers about the order recently sent to Indian Agents from the Department at Washington which forbids the teaching of Indian languages, in Indian schools.

The rule applies to all schools on the reservation whether they are government or missionary.

Missionaries who have spent years in learning the Indian language, and in translating books into the Indian language, do not like this order from the Indian Department.

Now, boys! girls! This is something for you to think about and discuss among yourselves.

Is it right for the Government to stop missionaries from teaching Indian children from Indian books?

The Government says, they made the rule because they are anxious for the Indians to learn quickly the language of the civilization that is around them.

The Government says the Indian language is of no use, except on the reservation with members of their own tribe, and the time spent in learning to read it is time thrown away.

The Commissioner of Indian Affairs said in his report of 1886; "The English language as taught in America is good enough for all her people of all races."

The Government does not want to stop the preaching of the Gospel in the native tongue to the old Indians who cannot understand English, but says that in all schools established for teaching the children, the language of this country to which these same children are to belong as citizens, *shall be taught*, so they may learn to understand the laws which are to govern them, and so they can talk for themselves with English speaking people, and attend to their own business affairs, and that

time shall not be wasted in learning a useless language.

But the missionaries do not think that the Indian languages are useless.

They think that by teaching the Indian language along with the English, pupils thus taught can learn the English as fast, and are of more use in helping their people, than if they learn only English and forget the Indian.

Boys! Girls! This is a hard question! The-Man-on-the-band-stand has his own ideas about the matter, and he wants you to have yours.

Don't allow anyone to crowd his thoughts upon you! Do your own thinking!

The-Man-on-the-band-stand is proud of Carlisle, because her pupils are encouraged to think for themselves.

We do not try to narrow you down to one way.

Every opportunity is given for free and independent thought, on every subject, and now here is another chance to do some strong thinking on a subject which greatly interests you and the friends of the Indian all over this country.

Think it out! You have been home, some of you, after studying nothing but English at Carlisle. How did you succeed? Did you wish you knew less English and more Indian?

Some of you have tried the other way, studying English with the Indian. Did you get along any faster?

YOU know whether the work among your people by the native missionaries who were taught in Indian, is good work or not.

YOU have a right to a voice on this subject, and when the time comes be ready.

Things are gradually getting in place at the Large Boys Quarters. The small boys occupy 20 rooms in the eastern part of the building, and feel quite at home already. In the little assembly room which is to be the reading-room, when they move into their own house, are the only pictures, at present. Mr. Campbell's office will be convenient when arranged as he expects to have it. The large assembly room is much enjoyed by the large boys.

Mr. McFadden closed his services at the Indian school, Wednesday. His many friends at the school including the Man-on-the-band-stand, very much regret his departure. The McFadden brothers expect to enter Amherst College this fall, and we wish for them both unbounded success in all their undertakings.



Peaches!

We like 'em!

Good-bye, vacation!

School opened yesterday.

Our moon-light nights can't be beaten.

The teachers came back Wednesday night.

Cantaloupes are good, but we don't get many.

The foundation for the little boys' quarters is going up fast.

School began on pot-pie day, which Joe thinks is a good sign.

Sunday morning was the first inspection in the new building.

The *Morning Star* for August and September will be printed together.

Penelope, one of the new Apaches, was buried, Sunday, Rev. Dr. Morrow officiating.

The Grangers' picnic at Williams Grove this week, brought many visitors to Carlisle.

Mrs. Worthington and daughter Marie returned, Tuesday, after a few weeks visit among friends in Sunbury and Altoona.

Impromptu concert last Wednesday evening in the Chapel. Very select! Performers, Mrs. Campbell, Miss Crane, and Miss Shears. A treat.

Miss Ruthierford stopped over between trains with the Worthingtons, on her way from Doubling Gap to her home in Washington, D. C.

Annie B. Irvine, Miss Patterson's little niece from Washington, is visiting her aunts. Miss Annie and Richenda are already making friends.

F. H. Yamagald, a young Japanese, who is attending the F. and M. College, Lancaster, Pa., called and seemed interested in our work. The young man's English was excellent, and he says he has been in this country only one and a half years.

The Library *start*, in the new assembly room, is doing its best to look up, and Luke Phillips keeps the few, old, much-soiled books in good order, but will they not be lonely when they get in the real library-room which the small boys are to vacate in November?

Miss Leverett, of Plymouth, N. H. is with us.

Miss Longley, of Metzger Institute in at present a guest of the Pratt's.

"What are the ladies looking for, Jack?"  
"Nofin! only foah weaf ewovahs."

Prayers every, evening before retiring is the new order of things at the Large Boys' Quarters.

Mr. and Mrs. John Eves, of Millville, Pa., spent Wednesday night at the school, guests of Miss Rote.

Levi St. Cyr, one of the new Winnebagoes, who understands English, is an applicant for a position in the printing-office.

We are pleased to hear from Miss Coates that she is to be Preceptress this year in the High School at her home in Wellsville, N. Y.

An officer in charge of a company should not be seen chewing anything, while in command, not even a little piece of stick or paper. No, not even his tongue.

A very little girl near Emmittsburg, Md., sent quite a large club, recently. The Man-on-the-band-stand would be glad if lots of little girls would do likewise.

Marching out of chapel last Sunday night was a disgrace. We hope the practice of dumping out the back door in a heap will be discontinued this year, and the boys and girls be allowed to march around in front, *decently* and *in order* every time.

The coal-shovellers have their hands full these days putting away our winter's supply in convenient places. We have 850 tons, a large portion of which was emptied from the cars directly into the new coal-bin near Mr. Sanno's house.

Owing to breakage in one of our presses, the *Sentinel* office kindly helped us off with 3000 of our HELPERS. Townsend and Bennie did their first work on a steam press. Townsend managed the press well enough, but the telephone afterwards was too much for him.

Johnnie Given, Don, Herbert, Irene, Lida, Little Richard, Sarah Folke, Annie Marmon, Dot, Seichu, Annie Morton, Emma, Emily, Gertrude and Amelia were the favored ones who had a good time at Richenda's birth-day party. We do not believe another little girl in the country ever had such a party, there being children from three distinct races, and from several tribes of Indians, but they played happily together, never thinking of silly race differences.



### What *Jemima* Thinks.

*Jemima* Wheelock, one of our Oneida girls from Wisconsin, who is spending her vacation in the country writes the following nice letter:

RISING SUN, MD., Aug. 28th, 1887.

MR. MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:—DEAR SIR:—I wish to inform you that a lady by the name of Miss Love, took me to the camp-meeting on Monday afternoon.

Is not this kind? She may be one of your friends, but at any rate she treats your students just as if they were her own children.

Shall we not thank her for her kindness? There were not many people there at the time we went. The people had their tents fixed so nicely. Every thing was in good order, and the place is so beautiful that when our time was up, when we faced towards our home, I tried my best to make the time a little longer, but I could not but simply dropped my head down with sorrow.

Mr. Barrot, from Port Deposit, preached. He is one of the most excellent speakers I ever heard.

Now, I have a question to ask you and I hope you will answer it, too.

How do you expect your Indians to talk good English, when we often hear poor English? I heard a boy, who is supposed to be well educated, say:—

"She don't know nothing,"

"Them pears are ripe."

As long as we are not corrected of any mistakes we make, we will never be any better.

Another thought I desire to tell, your dear boys and girls, who are at school, you *MUST feel more anxious* to learn faster, and learn nothing but good. I see and have experienced too, that the people, who are out side of our Barracks, are not willing, or will not take as much pains as our teachers do.

When our boys and girls try to use "dictionary" words, that are a little above their understanding, they get laughed at, and we can't help it. Use easy words correctly, and your English will be good. One boy in the country says he is going to "*indicate*" his people when he goes home what he learns on the farm. In the dictionary, the meaning of "*indicate*" is "*to show,*" but the boy has not learned *how* and *where* to use the word. Listen! Read! See how big words are USED, before you try to use them yourself. You can't tell how to use a word just by seeing the meaning in the dictionary. You must read books and papers and listen to good English speaking, and find out in that way.

Some of our pupils while at the school wish for a higher education and, before they have reached the highest grade at Carlisle, want to leave the school and attend a college or higher school than ours. How little do they know of the difficulties they would have to encounter in even preparing for a higher school.

Although Carlisle does not aim to give her pupils a college education, yet she does aim to give them a practical education which will fit them for life. They learn a trade by which they can support themselves in after life.

How foolish to want to leave this place which is no expense to them whatever, except what they wish to spend themselves, and go to college where one must pay probably \$400 or \$500, per year.

It is right, perfectly right, for a person to wish for a college education, indeed we would commend it heartily. But a person must be prepared for it. Go through Carlisle first, and then think about college. G.

### Hidden Things Indians on the Reservation Wear.

I saw Ruth in Sante Fe, at her step mothers.

John made a mistake when he said, "That is my cap! Aint it?"

Blank! Eternally blank is the mind of a monkey.

### ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The

HELPER'S



**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.

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**.