

The Indian Helper.

FOR OUR BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME III. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1887. NUMBER 7.

THE ROAD TO WEALTH AND HAPPINESS.

The road to honor and wealth, boys,
You all would like to know,
The secret in a nut-shell lies—
Just pay your way as you go.

Don't borrow of your chums, boys,
A nickel now and then,
The debt will keep increasing,
And be dollars when you're men.

Just practice self-denial, boys,
And keep your conscience clear,
It is the road to happiness,
And wealth, too—never fear.

Don't go in debt to rum, boys,
'Twill hold with iron grip,
When once it fastens on your throat
You can't give it the slip.

Don't let tobacco chain you,
And keep your brain impure,
'Twill steal away your pennies,
And keep you always poor.

So keep your courage up, lads,
And fight old Satan down,
He's waiting 'round the corner—
But just greet him with a frown,

He'll slink and quail before the eyes,
Of purity and truth,
And turn his coward back on you,
If you're a proper youth."

—Selected.

IS THE FARMING WHICH OUR BOYS LEARN IN THE EAST OF ANY BENEFIT TO THEM?

"It is all nonsense and time thrown away to teach Indian boys to farm in the east," said an Industrial teacher of an Agency school to a Carlisle employe who chanced to be visiting a certain Agency in the northwest.

"Ah!" said the visitor, "I should like to hear your reasons."

"Well," said the Industrial teacher, "farming in this country is so different. Returned pupils cannot put into practice what they learn on an eastern farm. The character of the soil here is not the same, and we manage

things in a way that farmers back east never heard of."

"I presume that is true in regard to some things," said the visitor, "but do you think that it is impossible for them to adapt their Eastern farm education to the western soil and ways?"

"I think they never can," answered he.

"I see you have a very excellent farm here in connection with your school."

"Yes 'm."

"I see the boys take hold of the work much in the same way I've notice boys in the east perform that kind of labor."

"Yes, I think they do."

"I suppose the seed must be placed in the ground here, much the same way it is planted in the east."

"Very much the same way."

"And as the plants grow, the weeds have to be kept out, as eastern farmers keep them out."

"Certainly."

"I see your boys cutting and hauling in hay, and I see grain stacked in the field, and the work seems to be done as I've observed Eastern farmers do it."

"All you say is true, madam."

"I don't know much about farming, but I should say you certainly have made a success of it, here."

"Yes, indeed. Our farm is the best of any in this section of the country."

"Who taught the Indian boys to do this work?"

"I did. I did," said the enthusiastic teacher.

"Where did you get your farming experience?"

"I was raised on a farm in New York state."

The visitor was much surprised at this revelation, and had no more to offer on the subject.

If he could use his eastern farm education in making a good farm, why could not an Indian?

We will leave the readers of the INDIAN HELPER to judge for themselves whether or not our Carlisle boys, now on farms in Bucks

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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.

The INDIAN HELPER is paid for in advance, so do not hesitate to take the paper from the Post Office, for fear a bill will be presented.

Philadelphia.

The Carlisle exhibit in the great Industrial Parade, at Philadelphia, on the 15th, seems to have taken people by storm.

The whole affair was a success from beginning to end. As the Indians passed by the gazing multitude they were enthusiastically cheered on every hand.

The leading papers of Philadelphia say it was "The most striking feature of the parade." The *Press* has on the first page a large picture of our boys standing in line, and follows with the encouraging words that "The Indians found a warm spot in the hearts of the spectators. The scenes of life on the plains, the wild, uncivilized garb and painted faces of the braves were noted with great interest by the crowds, but the representations of the same Indians, robed and in their right minds called forth long and steady applause. It was, however, the lads from Capt. Pratt's Carlisle School, marching in uniform with the firm step of veterans, which wrought the people up to the greatest pitch of enthusiasm. Handkerchiefs waved and the gloved hands in the Bellevue's boxes clapped tumultuously as the dark-skinned, bright-eyed sons of the prairies marched past with heads erect and shoulders squared."

We made a good impression and it will work good for the whole Indian people. We must not feel proud of the great praise we have received, but keep cool, work along quietly and show by our behavior all the time that we are in the right way, and are bound to earn a respectable place with this people who have tried to crush us down and out of existence. Boys! Girls! It all rests with us, whether we succeed or not in winning such a place.

We have another very interesting letter from Mr. Seger, which is full of news about Carlisle pupils at Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency. The letter will be printed in full in the October *Morning Star*.

Singing Teacher: "What time was this piece written in?"

No response from Indian class.


"What time?"

Still no answer.

"Time, TIME! Don't you know time? In what time was this piece written?"

A longing, earnest, anxious look at the clock was the only evidence the teacher could gather from the class of new-comers before her, that they understood the question.

Persis Bighair says in a letter from Quaker-town, N. J., where she is living and doing nicely in a good family: "We dry peaches every day. We got two barrels full before you

got one  full of subscribers." We hope

our little white friends will not let Persis beat them. There are 7000 readers of the HELPER, and if every one would send in ONE new name, we'd beat Persis yet.

A letter from Joseph Schweigman, Rosebud Agency, says, that he is now following the same business that his cousin Peter Douville is—clerking in the store. Williard Standing Bear and Jos. Guion are hauling hay for themselves. He says the Carlisle didn't stay in Esther Side Bear very long, for she is wearing Indian dress again. The most interesting item of his letter, however, is that he and Winnie have now a little girl baby, which we are all pleased to hear about.

Mr. Lewis Johnson, Tuscarora, who came from Wayland Seminary, Washington, to spend his vacation here and learn something of printing, left Tuesday to resume his studies in that Institution. Mr. Johnson proved himself in every way faithful, agreeable and efficient. He learned to set type and manœuvre the presses, besides this gained several pounds in weight. His many friends at Carlisle wish for Lewis, success in his every undertaking.

Adam Metoxen, Henry Russell, Harvey Townsend, Ota Chief Eagle, Henry Standing Bear, Walter Garrier, Otto Zotom, Lilly Cornelius, Jennie Dubray, Frank Dorian, Winnie Conners and Lorenzo Martinez, returned from farms this week to attend school here this winter, while 34 boys and 6 girls went to the country to go to school with white children.

Talks and Thoughts, edited and printed by the Hampton Indian boys and girls, has come again. It is always welcome and read with interest.

Cool, these morning!

Is it Indian Summers?

Too much Centennial!

How much do you weigh?

The Gymnasium is growing.

Who tried to cut the card, last week.

Regular calisthenics have begun again with the girls.

The Girls' Quarters are white washing on the inside.

Quite a party of boys are going to York tomorrow to help celebrate.

Is your time out on the HELPER? Better renew quickly, so as not to lose a paper.

Dennison Wheelock will take subscriptions for the HELPER or *Star* from boys or others on the grounds.

Mr. Sanno's cows know where to find good grass, but they are not very welcome at the place they go.

The Little Boys' Quarters have gone up fast this week—one half of the brick work is done to second story.

Bruce Hayman is having a good time among friends in Millville, Columbia Co., Pa., where he once lived for a while.

Miss Nana Pratt resumed her studies, yesterday, at Metzger, from which she has had a years' unavoidable interruption.

What the young Indian girl, whom we left last week crying on the banks of a little stream in Dakota, did, when she got over her cry, will be given next week.

Annie Kowuni, Emily Leon, and Seichu Atsye helped to count the INDIAN HELPERS this week. They are *little* girls, but they can count a hundred as quickly as anyone.

Miss Longley, who has been visiting at Capt. Pratt's for a few weeks, yesterday resumed her duties as teacher of drawing and painting at Carlisle's popular young ladies' Institute.

Mrs. Herbert Johnston, of Philadelphia, is spending a few weeks at the Campbells'. Our pupils remember Mrs. Johnston better as Miss Heysinger, and those who know her give her a hearty welcome.

Henry Kendall, one of our Pueblo young men of promise left Carlisle yesterday to enter the preparatory school of Rutgers College. This is a rare opportunity and no doubt Henry will do his best.

A new order which takes some time off of work hours and puts a little more on school went into effect, Tuesday morning. A boy or girl who only has to work four hours, ought to get on FAST in the line of study and reading.

The *Morning Star* for October will contain Capt. Pratt's Eighth Annual Report.

Wilkie Sharp, Billy Norkok, Kish Kawkins, Harvey Warner, Bertha Nason, Maria Analla, Julia Long, Julia Logan, paid this week for HELPER another year. Who next?

One of our girls who doesn't understand very well, was asked to wash the store-room window. She washed the stove, instead, but made a good job of it.

The cooking class has begun in earnest, and will do solid work this winter. Mrs. Lutkins intends making bread-baking the main feature. Our girls *must* learn to make good bread.

The large boys are indebted to little Tola Rawson, of Norwich, Conn., and to Miss Cutter, for a handsome large Chromo now hanging "solitary and alone" in their capacious assembly room.

Calvan Red Wolf writes from his home at Cheyenne Agency, I.T., that he can't get along without the HELPER. When he does not receive his own to read he borrows Ernie's. But if we do not intend sending his he would like his ten cents back. That is right! We will look up his name and see what is the matter.

Miss Annie Moore, the charming young niece of Mrs. Dr. Given, with whom she has been spending the summer, departed Monday morning for her home at Holton near Leavenworth, Kansas. She will visit friends on the way there. Miss Moore made many and lasting friends while with us, and is greatly missed by all.

Richard Davis, Staley, Wm. Morgan, Wm. Tivis, Joel Tyndall, Frank Loek, John Lundrosh, Wm. Brown, Otto Zotom and Kish Hawkins, left for Lancaster, on the ten o'clock train yesterday morning, to attend the Pennsylvania Y. M. C. A. Convention, as delegates from our school Association. J. B. Given accompanied the party.

Jesse Woodward, of Washington, who has been spending several weeks at our school with his mother, left for that city, on Tuesday, where he will go on with his college preparation this winter. The mutes, Geneva Delodge and Mary Primeaux, returned, to their old place at the National Deaf Mute College, in Washington. The little girls spent a pleasant and we hope profitable summer with us.

We are pained to hear of what might have been a very serious accident to Rev. Dr. Brown, at his daughter's home in Iowa. He was about to leave there to come east when the day before his anticipated start, he stepped through one of those "villainous" trap doors which an occasional house has in the floor. Falling headlong six feet on a hard stone floor and cutting a great gash in his head, it is a wonder, but cause for extreme gratification to his many friends and relatives that no bones were broken or lasting injuries incurred.

Continued on Second Page.

and other counties, who are doing credit to themselves and to their race, by earning an honest living, free from the support of the United States Government, will use to advantage, no matter where they may live in after years, the useful experience they are now gaining.

There is something in spending ones young life in a place where all his surroundings keeps him on the move in the right direction CONTINUALLY, and where there is no MEDICINE to entice him away from what he needs to be doing, to grow strong rapidly in the way he has learned to like best.

A long experience in a community of wide-awake business people, will drive into an Indian boy the *spirit of work* and enterprise, and the *skill* which will sooner make of him a competent business man, and *farmer*, if you please, no matter where he settles, than any other system ever yet heard of.

Who has a better way?

The following is a list of the boys who returned to the school from farms, on the 13th:

Richard Davis, Bautister Rowtsi, George Thomas, Kish Hawkins, Juan Cordero, Arrow R. Horse, Joel Cotter, Tawkeih Heoty, Wilkie Sharpe, Rowland Fish, Francis Ortiz, Joel Archiquette, Juan Chamo, Thomas Me-toxen, Hartley R. Bear, James Kariho, Luscius Bird, Odellah, Victor Tazoski, Wm. Morgan, Kowice, Norman Cassadore, Anson Garlick, John Miller, Calls Horse-looking, Frank Jannies, Maurice Walker, Harvey Warner, Phillips B. T. White, Jimison Schanandoah, Martinez Johns, Timber Yellow Robe, Wm. Tivis, Charles Wolf, Gilbert Pusher, Kirochumma, Laban L. Jim, Fred B. Horse, J. B. Hawk, Jesse Paul, Nicholas Ruleau, Robert Marman, Wallace Scott, Samuel Keryte, Jas. Cornelius, Lyman Kennedy, Frank Tourewy, Isedro Cordero, Sowcea Kinerny, Otto Wells, Charlie Damon, David Turley, Emory Ballou, Carl Lieder, Issac Cutter, Issac Williams, John Hiyi, Percy Kable, Luther Kuhns, Andrew Beard, Ralph Naltuey, Joe Steward, Hugh Sowcea, Edwin Yastgumu, Parker West, Constant Bread, Moses Culbertson, Yaame, Dick Wallace, Casper Edson, Felix I. E. Feather, Francisco Garcia.

The INDIAN HELPER now comes regularly to our exchange table and is read with pleasure by many of our students. There are so many familiar names that it is like a letter from home. The most familiar name to our school is that of J. H. Given, who has paid our school a visit. Then there is the Man-on-the-band-stand, surely all readers of the HELPER are acquainted with him. It is pleasant to read the camp items, how the students must enjoy themselves in camp away from the rush of crowded school life, it will rest them so that they will return to their studies and work with fresh vigor.—[Hampton Talks and Thoughts.

A Letter From Peter Powlas.

Peter Powlas who went to his Oneida home from our school this last summer writes an interesting letter to Miss Fisher, from which we take the following extracts:

"I believe it is my duty to see to it that my parents are cared for in their old age.

Last week I put Ida Powlas, former student of Carlisle, and five others in the school at Keshena, fifty miles north of here, after which time I visited the Stockbridges and found Miss Ida Charles teaching in a day school on the reservation. People respect and love her for her good manners and friendliness.

Lucy Jordan is in a white family in Shawano. I did not stay long enough to see the other Carlisle returned students but in my hearing it was asserted that Joe Wisecoby is clearing land somewhere on the Menominee Reservation and Susie Prickett was seen at church Sunday before last."

Other interesting parts of the letter we will print in the October *Morning Star*.

Hidden Things our Boys and Girls can do Well When They try.

1. I say, Sam! Arch St. Phila., is one of the nicest streets in that city.
2. Miss Wilson was in Glasgow.
3. Use that saw, or keep still.
4. Where did you get that shirt-stud? You buy it?
5. In some places out west the wheat is a failure.
6. One of the busiest little places in western Massachusetts is Lee. Papa said so.
7. When you take off your cap, lay it on the table or hang it up.
8. Where are you going Dan? Cellars are too damp to sit in.

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 1/2 x 6 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.