

The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM THE CARLISLE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL
SCHOOL TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

VOLUME III.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1888.

NUMBER 50.

DIED.—On Friday, July 13, at the Carlisle School, Katie Kinshone, aged nine months.

Katie was one of the Apache babies born to parents at the school who were brought from their prison home at St. Augustine, Fla., a year ago last Spring. On Monday she was taken sick with enlargement of the liver, and later, Pneumonia set in which ended her life. All was done to save her that human skill and loving care could do. She was a bright child, greatly loved and will be mourned by all who remember her sweet smile and charming ways.

(SELECTED FOR THE INDIAN HELPER.)

"WHY COME THEY?"

Why come they—entering our homes through
gates of pain—

Those little babes, whose scarce open'd eyes
soon close again?

Whose ears—(which still, it seems, can hear
Angels rejoice)—

Close, ere they know the loving sound of
Mother's voice?

Whose little feet on this cold earth have never
trod,

Ere they're recalled—alas, so soon! back to
their God?

Why call forth springs of joy, which soon
must choke with tears?

Why snatch away the bud, ere yet the flower
appears?

Why does that silent, wond'ring smile, gladden
our hearts,

If they so soon must throb with grief when it
departs?

Ah, who can answer thee, poor soul, when
thou dost seek

To know the mystery cold lips can never
speak?

Yet think what blessing hath been thine, that,
'round the Throne,

Nestles one wanderer—recalled, still all thine
own!

Give back the Father's precious gift, be
patient now.

Knowing it waits, with Heaven's seal on its
pure brow!

HENRY SARGENT BLAKE.

NO TOBACCO IN OTHER SCHOOLS.

Our school is not the only one where the use of tobacco is prohibited.

"Napoleon, in 1862, prohibited the use of tobacco in the Government schools of France. Germany has partly followed in the same line.

In this country Congress has forbidden the use of tobacco among the cadets in the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

New Jersey and Massachusetts, and, we believe, some other States and Territories, have passed laws to prohibit the sale of tobacco to boys under sixteen years of age."

Why?

Because tobacco hurts the body.

Do not let us be foolish and think that because some old man has used tobacco all his life and is not dead, it will not hurt us.

People have started into this thing. ~~KNOW~~ KNOW that tobacco weakens, tobacco hurts, tobacco kills.

There is a man here whom we see every day.

The Man-on-the-band-stand will not tell his name.

This man at one time used tobacco. He chewed and smoked.

He found it was hurting him.

One day he made up his mind to chew and smoke no more.

That was ten years ago.

He has not touched tobacco since.

When a man can make up his mind like that, and can stick to his resolution, it shows a STRONG character.

Well Satisfied.

An Oneida boy writing from his home in Bucks County, says:

"The folks are very kind to us although they never had an Indian before, so we are making a new friend. It is a very good thing to be polite and kind to everybody, politeness brings a great deal.

I had a letter from my father, stating that he was very glad that I was very anxious to learn and get more education before I leave this school at Carlisle, and I am very glad too that I did not go this year to my home."

The Indian Helper.

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

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

Price:—10 cents a year.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.
Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

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.

The *Red Man* for July and August printed as one number was mailed on Wednesday. There will be no *Red Man* printed in August. This gives our printer boys a chance to go to camp in the mountains for a few days.

A letter from Millie McIntosh, who is at her home in Indian Territory, states that she attended the Teachers' Institute held at Muscogee, and had a very pleasant time. Millie expects to come to Carlisle again if she can in the Fall.

William Steele, who left us a few weeks ago with the party of home-going pupils writes from his home at the Crow Agency, Montana, that he finds things there much improved since he left several years ago. The Agent already has hired him at thirty dollars a month. William says that John Wesley has done the best of any of the returned pupils. He has a large farm.

A very interesting letter was received this week from Little Madge Nason telling of her work at her farm home and about some kites she enjoys playing with. The letter will be printed in the September *Red Man*. Every one who takes the HELPER should also take the *Red Man*. It is only 50 cents a year and is a much larger paper than the HELPER. It is printed in the same office by the same Indian printer boys. The *Red Man* gives news about the Indians away from the school. Letters written by our Indian boys and girls are printed in the *Red Man*. The *Red Man* contains articles by the best writers on the Indian question. The *Red Man* is intended for the old and for the young. Send for it.

CAMP ITEMS.

Crazy Head is one of the best hands in camp.

Visitors must expect to endure camp hardships.

We lament that we have no flag to fling to the breeze.

The camp dog—Miss Ely's pet goes by the name of Tagg. We go to sleep these nights feeling perfectly secure.

Huckleberries are reported as not so plentiful as other years. The mountain fires have burned them out.

The best huckleberry-pickers thus far are Dexter Loco, Charles Dagnett, and Wounded Y. Robe. Nelson Smith is the very laziest.

Alex Y. Man came to camp, Monday, for the week. Rogers arrived Tuesday.

On Tuesday, Mrs. Pratt, Mrs. Osgood, Miss Bean, and Richenda came to see us.

Joel Tyndall killed the first snake soon after our arrival.

Wm. Bull, Harold Dodestenay, George L. Wound and Awaneishua are the cooks.

Joel Tyndall is in charge of the dining-room. His helpers are Jasper, Caleb, Hugh and Arthur Johnson.

We were photographed on Tuesday by an itinerant photographer. WATCH DOG.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff arrived, Tuesday evening. Mr. Woodruff is now the Principal of our Educational Department. He has had many years' experience in educational work as Superintendent of Public Schools in Bucks and Chester Counties, this state. The Man-on-the-band-stand welcomes him as a worker with us, and wishes him abundant success in this, his new field of labor.

Our Chapel which was filled to over-flowing, during the school year, now presents a very empty appearance. So many of our pupils have left for their Western homes, country homes, and camp, that we feel like quoting: "Times aint now as they used to was been." We are glad to say, however, that the home-going party was in the minority.

A pleasant letter from Anna Thomas this week says she likes Atlantic City. The home she lives in is near the beach. She describes a parade given by the Fifth regiment of Maryland, in bathing suits. It must have been a laughable sight. She said the band they used was something like the Man-on-the-band-stand's band.

"Have a view of the moon to-night?"

Mrs. Booth spent the day at the Givens, Tuesday.

Miss Lowe is again safely on this side of the big water.

Miss Zug, of town, spent a day at the school, a guest of Miss Marion Pratt.

The sewing-girls now go to the woods in the afternoon, when it is pleasant.

Miss Ely has a pet dog; 'tis a cherry-colored dog. She sent it to camp for its health.

Visitors at the school are plentiful these beautiful days. They are always welcome.

On Wednesday morning Miss Cutter left for her home at Amherst, Mass. for a month's rest.

Miss Nana Pratt has kindly volunteered to take charge of the music at chapel exercises, during the vacation.

Joe and Bennie made the basins in the Printing office shine so that we thought for a day or two we were using new basins.

A small party from our school visited the Electric Light Plant in town, on Wednesday evening, and pronounce it worth going to see.

The Man-on-the-band-stand has been smacking his lips for a week over the taffy he received a few nights ago—the leavings from the last candy pull.

Thirteen of the large boys have been blasting rocks from the foundation ground of the new building. They were paid for the same receiving, this week, \$28.80.

The printers are greatly obliged to a kind lady friend in Massachusetts for a plate of ice-cream each. The cream didn't come from Massachusetts but the "ten cents" did.

Miss Seabrook will go to-day with the girls to the cave for a picnic, if it does not rain. The boys at home will have to help themselves at table for once, while the girls are having a good time.

One of the girls at the sea-shore writes that she is a great curiosity there. She says, "I never pass a person that doesn't look at me. Some stop and look just to see how an "injun" walks. I get tired of being stared at."

Shall women vote? Mr. — (who by the way, boards at the Teachers' Club) says "No!" most emphatically. He has recently found out, though, that it is the very worst place in the world for a man holding such opinions, to board.

Emma Seowitsa went to a farm home, Wednesday.

???????????????? at the Pratts Monday night.

How we like to watch the steam fly when Charlie blows out the boiler.

Baby Eunice and Miss Campbell came to see us at the printing office, Wednesday afternoon.

Green apples make the stomach sick. People have been known to die from eating green apples.

No mosquito can beat Jack playing tennis if his new net is made of mosquito-bar and is only four feet long.

Daniel Westerman and William Goodthunder, Santee Sioux from Morton, Minn., entered our school on Thursday last.

The Saturday evening talks given by Mr. Standing about what he saw in England, are full of interest and very instructive.

Phebe Howell writes that she and Eva Johnson expect to go to the sea-shore next week. They are looking forward to pleasant times.

Mrs. Shiverick, once one of our number but who for a year has been traveling in Europe arrived at her old home in Lee, Mass., a few days ago.

The stone-work on the new building is half done, and Mr. Wetzel says if the joists come this week the brick-layers will commence in earnest Monday morning.

Stephen Flexible, a Sioux boy from the Educational Home, Philadelphia, has been visiting friends at this school. He returned to Philadelphia, on Monday.

The Man-on-the-band-stand enjoys the girls' fun on the lawn these lovely evenings as much as the girls do themselves. He always likes to see young folks having a good time.

The funeral services of little Katie took the place of the usual Sunday afternoon service. Dr. Rittenhouse gave a touching talk and at the close Mrs. Campbell sang, "Not a Sparrow Falleth."

John Cramer, the aged but faithful hod-carrier of last summer's building operations, is again on duty at the new school-house. The Man-on-the-band-stand looks on with admiration at a man so near his own age doing such hard work and complaining not.

The eclipse of the moon Sunday night was viewed with interest by a number of pupils and others. Chester became so excited that he fell from the balcony railing. He saw stars as well as the moon, but there were no bones broken.

A Camp Letter from Charles Dagnette.

TAGG'S RUN, SUNDAY, July 22, 1888.

DEAR FRIEND:—I thought I would write a few lines to you this morning and tell you something about camp.

I am sure I like it very much.

We came here yesterday and carried everything up from the car and seven other boys and I went to the mountains to pick huckleberries while some got dinner and some put up tents.

We did not get many berries but had a good time.

In the afternoon Mr. Campbell issued out blankets and we went to work putting up our beds.

We got a lot of poles and drove down four stakes and put the poles on them and covered them with brush and made a very comfortable bed.

This morning after inspection we had a short service and then writing material was given out.

I went to my headquarters—a little tent in the woods—and took a book and went out in the shade to write, and while I was writing I had a visitor.

It was not a friendly one at all.

He was well armed but did not have more than what nature gave him.

I did not ask him in nor offer to shake hands with him, but picked up something of which there are plenty in the mountains and smashed his head and threw him away.

It was a large copperhead snake about three feet long.

Arthur Johnson is dining-room boy.

Dennison is dining-room boy for Mr. Campbell.

(Printed by permission.)

Ruth Kisero.

A Carlisle girl writes from her home at Laguna, New Mexico:

"I did not write sooner, because we cannot get anything cheap here, everything cost too much. We have to pay for one dozen of papers, fifteen cents, and for half-dozen envelopes, ten cents, so you see everything cost much to us people here.

I always help my ma to work. My father is cutting wheat. Well I must stop for I have to get the supper ready, my sister is grinding coffee and I must hurry. My ma is making a new dress for me. John Menaul is married to my cousin, she is very rich, she has a nice house and a stove and nice things. My sister's husband is cutting wheat and my father went to help him this morning."

MY DEAR MR. MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:—Your boys and girls do not seem to have been greatly taken with the idea of the Audubon Society. Months have gone by and I have not received a single signature from Carlisle. Is it possible that your pupils do not sympathize with the poor birds? I do not see how they can help it. I wish you would persuade them to sign, but then, why should I ask that, the Man-on-the-band-stand himself has not joined yet. Will the INDIAN HELPER not prove to be a bird helper as well?

Yours very truly,

ETHEL DRED B. BARRY.

Cottage Lane, Germantown, Pa.

July 21, 1888.

Boys and girls, what shall we do about this? Shall we join the Audubon Society, and sign a pledge not to kill birds needlessly? Who feels like doing so let him write to the lady whose name and address is at the end of the above letter.

In the history class of an Indian school in Dakota, one little girl asked if General Grant was a good man. And did he go home to Heaven? "He smoke so many cigar," was her apology, for asking the question, thus showing clearly that the true idea of purity dwelt in the heart of this Indian child.—[Scattered Seeds.]

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 9, 7, 6, 12, is a small insect which eats cloth and fur.

My 1, 4, 11, 2, 8, 10, 3, is very bad, wicked, sometimes applied to horses and sometimes to people.

My 3, 9, 8, 7, 5, 12, is not rough.

My whole is what the Man-on-the-band-stand sees the boys in Bucks County doing on Sundays.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Saratoga.

STANDING OFFER.—For FIVE new subscribers to the INDIAN HELPER, we will give the person sending them a photograph 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 apiece.

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.

Persons sending clubs must send all the names at once.

At the Carlisle Indian School, is published monthly an eight-page quarto of standard size, called **The Red Man**, 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.

For 1, 2, and 3, subscribers for **The Red Man** we give the same premiums offered in Standing Offer for the **HELPER**. Address, THE RED MAN, CARLISLE, PA.