

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME III.

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WHAT MAKES A MAN.

"Not numerous years nor lengthened life,
Not pretty children and a wife,
Not pins and chains and fancy rings,
Not any such like trumpery things;
Not pipe, cigar or bottled wine,
Nor liberty with kings to dine;
Nor coat, nor boots, nor yet a hat,
A dandy vest or trimmed cravat:
Nor all the world's wealth laid in store:
Nor minister, reverend, sir nor squire,
With titles that the memory tire;
Nor ancestry traced back to Will,
Who went from Normandy to kill;
Nor thousand volumes rambled o'er;
Nor Latin, Greek, nor Hebrew lore;
Nor judge's robe nor mayor's mace,
Nor crowns that deck the royal race,
These all united never can
Avail to make a single man.

"A truthful soul, a loving mind,
Full of affection for its kind;
A spirit firm, erect, and free,
That never basely bends a knee;
That will not bend a feather's weight
Of slavery's chance for small or great;
That truly speaks from God within;
That never makes a league with sin;
That snaps the fetters despots make,
And loves the truth for its own sake;
That worships God, and him alone,
And bows no more than at His throne;
And trembles at no tyrant's nod;
A soul that fears no one but God,
And thus can smile at curse or ban—
This is the soul that makes a man."

—[Selected.]

INTERESTING OBSERVATIONS AT THE INDIANS' OWN HOME.

Joshua Given, one of Carlisle's old pupils, and now a student at the Lincoln University, this State, is at the present time visiting his home at the Kiowa Agency, Indian Territory. In a letter written July 28th, he says:

"Five days after my arrival the delegates to the International Council held at Ft. Gibson, consisting of all the Kiowa chiefs and a few

of the Comanches held a meeting, at which a report of the proceedings was read.

I was present at the meeting at the request of the chiefs.

I learned that the Indians living in this territory have agreed to form a united government. That those who are still living upon reservations should soon stop drawing rations from the Government and thus be independent.

Soon after the report was read I was called upon to give the old chiefs a little talk.

This request I granted and when I got through with my talk six Kiowa boys and girls were given to me to take back to Carlisle.

The Agent is anxious that I should take any young Indian to Carlisle who is promising for future usefulness. The old chiefs are hard to convince that education is a good thing, and some of them are great gamblers, too.

Lone Wolf and the younger chiefs are making wonderful progress toward civilization. Stumbling Bear and Cat are with the progressive.

The corn crop is a success this season among these people.

The Kiowas and Comanches cultivate from 15 to 150 acres of land to each farmer.

Watermelons are plentiful and a few of the Indian farmers have an abundance of potatoes. On the whole they are doing well.

Lucius Aitson and Mabel and their two children are doing nicely.

Lucius is a member of the Police force and is now in Russel, Texas, on important duty.

Virginia has two daughters and is a regular Indian.

Her husband is a returned Chilocco school pupil and the agent told me that they have a very large farm and splendid crops, too.

Emily Peatone is the dirtiest returned Carlisle pupil I have met. She has one child.

Chas. Ohetoint and Paul Tsaitkopta are dressed in Indian but both have splendid farms.

Of the Comanches Solomon Chandler is doing nicely and is married to a Comanche

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

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.

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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 Indian Commission.

Capt. Pratt and the rest of the Commission appointed by the President of the United States to explain the Land in Severalty Bill to the Sioux Indians, and find out whether they want their land divided into small farms or not, are still at Standing Rock Agency, Dak.

They have had several large councils with the Indians and have tried hard to make the Indians understand why the Government wants a full and free vote on the question.

The chiefs make long speeches and tell the Commission that the Government and the white people have always cheated them.

The Indians seem to be afraid that the Government want to steal their lands, and they do not want to vote either "yes," or "no."

The Government wants them to vote one way or the other.

The Government wants each man to speak for himself and not to be afraid to say "yes" because the Chief says "no;" and not to be afraid to say "no" if the Chief says "yes."

The Man-on-the-band-stand is pleased to hear that there are two or three young Indians there, who were educated in the East, taking down all the speeches of the Indians and the Commission.

Theodore North is working on the great Houghton Farm at Mountainville, N. Y. He writes that the farm contains 750 acres and they have 60 Jersey cows. They are having rain every week, he says. Theodore sent a new subscription, and says he himself is always anxious to get the little paper, for the news it contains.

CAMP ITEMS.

Prof. Woodruff assumed charge at the camp on Friday morning.

Several boys came to camp for over Sunday.

One of the largest rattlesnakes yet seen was killed by Henry Phillips, our little Alaskan.

That was a dead snake curled up in the path and put there by the boys. Miss Seabrook nearly stepped on it, Miss Nana jumped to one side and the boys laughed.

Miss Nana reports that she and Miss Seabrook had a delightful time at camp. They enjoyed every minute.

A number of the boys attended the Zion's church about two miles from camp, last Sunday.

Capt. Miller and wife, Mrs. Haverstick and Mr. Tom Moore, of Carlisle, passed through camp on Friday. They had been camping near Pine Grove. They spoke in the highest terms of our camp.

Several parties in carriages from Holly and elsewhere have visited us. The boys shoot mark for their entertainment and thus earn an occasional penny.

Crazy head makes bows and arrows for sale. He sold two arrows the other day for 25 cents each. He works faithfully employing nearly all his leisure moments in this way.

The boys find a ready market for bows and arrows at Holly.

Prof. Woodruff's talk to the boys Sunday afternoon was very interesting.

On Wednesday evening we had the best fun of all playing circus. It was more of an animal-show than a circus and the showman made excellent hits in describing his animals.

A heavy storm Sunday afternoon.

Can't say, "there are no flies on that," at this camp. There are plenty of flies here, and they are on everything.

Yamie Leeds is cook now in Dennisoa's place who was called back to the school to assist the Man-on-the-band-stand with his books.

All the printers but three have gone back to the school.

We sold \$8.00 worth of huckleberries the other day and with the money bought eggs, butter, milk and other good things for the boys.

Knows-his-cows and Carries-his-food are both good berry pickers.

WATCH DOG.

Visitors from Bucks County are expected to-day.

Tinware is being packed for shipment to Agencies in the west.

Florence Miller and Minnie Billen went to country homes on Tuesday.

Mr. Goodyear attended the Sons of Veteran picnic, held at Williams Grove, last Thursday.

A quantity of bead-work, made at leisure moments by the girls, was sold to a party from Mount Holly, on Wednesday.

The girl's favorite walk is to the farm, but they *would eat* green apples, and the route had to be changed. They now go to the woods.

Our flag is at half-mast, and we, in common with the country's millions mourn the death of our nation's great soldier—General Sheridan.

Dr. Stewart says that the horse he drives is nearly old enough to vote, but a sprightlier, prettier animal the Man-on-the-band-stand rarely sees.

J. B. Given and Chester Cornelius have gone to the sea-shore for a few days. Chester will visit his two sisters—Alice and Lily before he returns.

The Man-on-the-band-stand was much pleased with the pretty bouquet carried by Lida Standing to his chief clerk. It was a present from Lida's mamma.

The printer boys' favorite tunes seem to be "Coming Thro' the Rye," and "Annie Laurie." We forgive them though for whistling them so much because it is vacation and most of the girls are away.

Richenda on hearing that the Apache baby died of Pneumonia, and knowing that on her mamma's bureau were two bottles, one of Ammonia and another of Camphor, got the names mixed and told Johnnie that the baby died of Camphor. "She didn't either," indignantly replied Johnnie, "she died of Ammonie." And thus the question was settled.

What made the girls' mother so happy last Friday morning? "Why," said she, "as I passed around through the girls' rooms I found everything in such neat order that I can't help feeling happy." And the Man-on-the-band-stand smiled. Boys! Boys! The Man-on-the-band-stand smiles the other way sometimes when he takes a peep into *your* rooms.

On Monday, Miss Bender left for her home near Philadelphia, to spend a short vacation.

Dr. Given, after a very pleasant month's vacation among friends in the west is at home again.

Gilbert Pusher sent ten cents for the HELPER, this week. He no doubt wishes to keep up with the times.

Boys are again at work in the harness-shop since the removal of the old school building and harvest is over.

Work has been somewhat delayed on the new building through difficulty in getting long timbers. They are expected every day.

A friendly letter from Raymond Stewart who is in Newtown, working on a farm, says they are getting along nicely with their harvesting.

Mrs. Sarah Osgood, of Flushing, L. I., and Miss Mary Bean, of New York City, who have been spending a few weeks at the school left on Monday morning for their homes.

Madoc Wind who works in Bucks County this summer writes that he wants the INDIAN HELPER again "because it seems to me very much interested into it, and just like letter when it comes here to me, and I like it very much."

About the 15th of September many of our boys and girls now in country homes will return to the school. Letters of regret that the time is so short are already being received from patrons. Our out pupils this year have made most excellent records and the people having them do not like to give them up. Some will remain out all winter and go to public schools.

Margaret, one of the little Apache girls, lost the ends of four of her fingers, last Monday. She thought that she would see how near she could hold her right hand to the rollers in the steam mangle and not get caught. She went a little too near, and Dr. Stewart had to cut her fingers off, they were so badly mashed. Margaret is brave about it now, and says she will not cry even if her hand does hurt.

Ellen Hansell writes from her summer home in Maryland, "Why do you call *The Red Man* by that name? Is it because it has so much Indian in it?" That is just the reason and any and all of our boys and girls or others who wish to know all about the Indians should by all means send Fifty cents for *The Red Man*. Ellen sent fifty cents, and we have received the same from some others out on farms.

(Continued from First Page.)

woman. Howard Chawhip is dressed in Indian but doing herding for his uncle White Wolf.

Cheape Ross is as his employer said to me "doing better than a white person would."

Marcus Poco is no good, in every sense of the phrase. Is married and has one boy—long hair and face painted in yellow and red. The Kiowas told me that Poco loves horse-racing too dearly.

The Wichitas are doing better than the others though they also have temptations to meet.

I am invited to address several meetings in the towns of Texas.

Mrs. Doanmoe was well when I last saw her. Etahdleuh's brother said that Richard should go east to school as soon as he is big enough.

The report of so much of Etahdleuh's property being destroyed by the Indians is not true. I have seen the house and the wagon, corn-field and other things.

Laura remains just as firm in her new life and she should be encouraged.

While the Indians are proud of their corn-fields and the success they are making, it was due to Etahdleuh's advice. That is what the Agency people say.

WHY THE INDIANS WANT CITIZENSHIP.

A Stockbridge Indian in writing to his nephew at Hampton, says:

"I shall tell you what little I know about it, (citizenship) and that is not much, but it is just enough that I would not go back to my nation again.

I like the ways of the pale faces the best.

I feel more free, I can live where a white man can as long as I have my health.

If I have a piece of land and want to sell it, I could do so, that is if I can find a buyer, and it is nobody's business.

But if I lived with the tribe I could not sell my land and go somewhere else, if I liked it ever so well somewhere else.

I would have to stay on my land let it be ever so poor or so good.

It is just like being in prison.

The Good of an Education.

In the same letter the writer goes on to say: "I would not advise every Indian to become a citizen, because there are a great many that are not capable of becoming citizen; they have not the learning.

If they had a home among the whites it would be but a short time when the white man would have his home and perhaps leave him without anything.

I tell you the white man is sharp; he will be good to you and let you have anything you

want, but look out, there is something that he wants, perhaps you want a little money and will tell you, I will let you have some if you will give me security on your farm and stock; well you get the money, when the time is up, you are kicked out, and he will tell you to get there you *Injun*.

"I don't want no more of you, I have got all you had.

It is good to have an education, then you can read and learn the ways of the whites. As for me, I haven't got much education, but I would like to see that white man that could cheat me on a bargain.

I have held office in this town.

I have been a constable and have been assessor and could get it again this year, but I told them that I did not want any office whatever, it was too much bother for I have to work hard for my living.—[W. A. Q. in *Talks and Thoughts*.

Ladder Puzzle.

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Uprights (Read downwards).

The first upright is the name of a city in the southwestern part of New York state, where Miss Crane lives.

The other upright is a city about half-way between here and Philadelphia on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

The first round is the name of the largest island in the world.

The second round is what we call people who are strong, quick, powerful, full of business.

The third round is what we call men who drive teams.

The fourth round is the place where goods are stored—things that are made and ready to be shipped.

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 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 2 1/2 x 4 1/2 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.