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# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1888.

NUMBER 8.

## THE TWO WORDS.

One day a hard word, rashly said,  
Upon an evil journey sped,  
And like a sharp and cruel dart,  
It pierced a fond and loving heart;  
It turned a friend into a foe,  
And everywhere brought pain and woe.

A kind word followed it one day,  
Flew swiftly on its blessed way;  
It healed the wound, it soothed the pain,  
And friends of old were friends again;  
It made the hate and anger cease,  
And everywhere brought joy and peace.

But yet the harsh word left a trace  
The kind word could not quite efface;  
And though the heart its love regained  
It bore a scar that long remained;  
Friends could forgive but not forget,  
Or lose the sense of keen regret.

Oh, if we would but learn to know  
How swift and sure our words can go,  
How would we weigh with utmost care  
Each thought before it sought the air,  
And only speak the words that move  
Like white-winged messengers of love!  
—[Selected.]

## CARLISLE, A BRIGHT PICTURE.

KESHENA, Wis., Sept. 21, 1888.

MR. MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND—DEAR SIR:—A bright picture of the Carlisle School and all the dear friends comes often before me like a pleasant dream.

It does not seem possible that a year and three months have passed away since I was looking at that picture in reality.

It is a great pleasure for me to get the INDIAN HELPER and read the news of the school every week. The little paper comes to me every Saturday evening and I can hardly wait from one Saturday to the other.

I think the school is constantly improving for the papers are more interesting every time they come.

Since I came home, days of summer, and days of winter have passed quietly away and many thoughts have flashed through my

mind, but the one thought which lingers, is of the Carlisle school, where I was in the midst of faithful friends, who were continually teaching me to look forward for my own welfare and correcting my habits; but it seemed as if I did not acknowledge these facts until now.

The clouds have passed away and I can plainly look back with a grateful heart, and may you dear aged friend, understand how full my heart is of gratitude.

As I am writing from Wisconsin soil, I must state that every one had a good prospect of good crops, but the frost came a little too early, but every one has bright hopes of prosperity in this winter's work.

There is plenty of work in this country, especially in winter,—lumbering. The men get all the way from thirty to fifty dollars a month and with good teams the wages are higher.

We have a day school here on the Stockbridge Reservation and an Eastern teacher from Ohio, the Rev. Williams, and about five miles from here is a large Catholic school and a Government boarding school which accommodates about a hundred and fifty pupils and is taught by Catholic teachers.

Your pupil,

LUCY JORDAN.

## A BUDGET OF NEWS FROM ELIZA BELL.

NUYAKA MISSION, IND. TER. Sept. 23, 1888.

DEAR FRIEND:—As to-day is Sunday and it is vacation and we haven't any preaching I thought I would pass my time by writing for fear next week we will be very busy getting ready for the opening of the school, it will open on the 28, of September.

I have been here all through the vacation but I have been off for nearly two weeks and got home Friday morning, I had a very nice time riding horseback and other things which amused us very much; and now I am ready for work again. I am going to take the same work, that is cooking.

While I was away I met one of the old school-mates, Silas Childers, he is staying

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# 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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Price:—10 cents a year.

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

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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.

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"On the Sixth of October  
The long journey over,  
We came to this friendly roof,"  
NINE YEARS AGO.

Yes, nine years ago to-morrow the Carlisle school began. Those of us who were here during the first days of the school well remember how poor we were then, and how many conveniences that now seem to be absolutely essential we were then obliged to go without. None can appreciate better than we the great improvements that have been brought about through hard work and good management. The school is still growing and will keep on getting better and better as long as it lives.

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Capt. Pratt and the other members of the Sioux Commission are in Washington. After weeks of hard, patient explaining of the Bill to the Indians and finding how they felt towards the measure a general council was held at the Lower Brule Agency. There the leading chiefs of the different branches of the Sioux tribe and all the Indian Agents with the Commission entered into a full and free discussion of the bill. This was kept up for five days after which the Commission came to Washington to consult with the President and the Secretary of the Interior. What will be the final result it is impossible to tell. At Lower Brule Agency the required three-fourths vote was obtained with the exception of six.

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The Man-on-the-band-stand received a pleasant letter this week, written from Ft. Defiance, Arizona. The letter closes with a request to be answered, but no name was signed to the letter. Now how can one answer a letter when he doesn't know whom to answer.

## The Biggest Prize and Two Others.

In the field sports between the Dickinson College students and our boys at the Fair last Friday the Indian boys won the only gold medal. That was in the pull at the tug of war which lasted five minutes. Peter Cornelius, Chas. Wheelock, John Kitson and Maurice Walker took part in this.

In the mile race the silver medal was won by Alex. Yellow Man. Frank Jannies captured the silver medal in putting the shot. Distance, 28 feet and 1 inch. Dick Wallace was second in this.

In the running high jump, running broad jump, pole vault, hurdle race and hammer throwing the College students took the other medals. It is said they would have given all the other medals if they could have won the gold one.

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The list of non-commissioned officers has been changed somewhat and now stands as follows:

Sergeant-Major, Chester P. Cornelius.

First Sergeant, Company A: Wm. Morgan.  
Sergeants: Frank Jannies, Dick Wallace, Stacy Matlack, Samuel Keryte.

Corporals: Brule Iron Eagle Feather, Calls Horse Looking, Wm Bull, Jason Betzinez, W. Dechizen.

First Sergeant Company B: Frank Lock.  
Sergeants: Kish Hawkins, Timber Y. Robe, Otto Zotom, Wm Springer.

Corporals: Arrow Running Horse, Joseph Lonewolf, Justin Head, Isaac Utter, Herbert Goodboy, Frank Dorian.

First Sergeant Company C: Casper Edson.  
Sergeants: Roland Fish, Frank Everett, Henry Standing Bear, Frank West.

Corporals: Wilkie Sharp, Clarence White Thunder, Cotton Wood, Jonas Place, Albert Anderson.

First Sergeant Company D: Jno. Londrosh.  
Sergeants: Wm. Tivis, Jesse Cornelius, Staley Norcross, Reuben Wolf.

Corporals: Robt. Lefthand, Jos. Stewart, George Williams, Madoc Wind, Francis Ortis, Robt. Marmon, Norman Cassadore.

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Letters from John Miller tell of his well doing since he went to his home in Indian Territory. He says he took courage from Conrad's letter "Never give up the ship." John has worked 23 consecutive days in the hay-field at \$1.00 a day, and now he has gone to work by the month in Kansas. "There are temptations of all kinds" he says, "and it is a hard task to overcome them. You know too well my weakness," and these words touch the hearts of all who know John but to love him. "I can say this," he goes on, "I am not loafing nor am I living off of others. That which I eat, I earn. More than once I have thought of the advice which Mrs. C. gave before leaving school" and the one thing which he seems most to remember is "if you fall get up and start again." May John live long and prosper is the blessing of his friend the Man-on-the-band-stand.

Quite cool.

Pay day Saturday.

Mrs. Pratt is in Washington with the Captain.

Good talks both by Mr. Standing and Prof. Woodruff on Saturday evening.

C-H-A-R-A-C-T-E-R! We can never forget the definition given last Sunday evening.

We are sorry to hear of the death of Conway Two Cuts at his home in Rosebud, Dakota.

Potatoes by the wagon-load and nice ones too are being stored in the dining-room cellar.

Rebecca Bigstar shows a desire to keep up in Indian matters by subscribing for the *Red Man*.

Last heard from Dr. Given he was near Fort Sill, at a Comanche camp talking Indian schools.

Delia Hicks is at Earlham College, Indiana. She likes it very much but has to study hard, she says.

Only a wee bit of a mouse, but it knew just how to make the hearts of lots of ladies go pit-a-pat, Sunday evening.

The band again Monday evening. Always glad to hear the merry toot of the horns. This time it was in honor of the girls' return.

The October *Red Man* will contain the Ninth Annual Report of our school, with names and number of tribes and what the school has accomplished this year.

Our pupils need both the *HELPER* and the *Red Man*. The *HELPER* gives all the news of the school and is a kind of letter, while the *Red Man* tells more general Indian news. Send for both.

Did you ever see rosier, healthier looking girls in your life than the girls who returned last Saturday from the country. I tell you it takes a busy life on a farm to make one strong and well.

"What's the matter?"

"Why?"

"What are all the boys running so for?"

"Oh, the girls are coming back on the four o'clock train, and as it is raining, the boys with umbrellas have permission to go to the station to meet them."

"Oh."

Chas. Wheelock has taken the position of steam-man this winter to alternate with Mr. Forney on night duty. Charley has proved himself to be a first-rate engineer and no doubt in this his new work he will keep his end of the steam up to the regular five-pound notch in all the quarters.

Wonder who will get the prize offered on last page.

What we most to desire is, to make our countrymen THINK.

*Rt. Hon. W. E. Gladstone, M. P.*

Dr. Hepburn, who has been with the Sioux Commission in Dakota, is in town, and his friends say is looking exceedingly well.

William Springer's set of double harness took the Diploma at the fair, and Geo. Baker received the first premium on cart harness.

Ida Powlass, now at Oneida, Wisconsin, says she enjoys reading the *HELPER*. She would like to see us all and often thinks of the good times she had while at school here.

The Man-on-the-band-stand heard some one say if the officers and teachers did not use so much time Sunday evenings the pupils would use more. Perhaps!

Hon. J. H. Oberly has been appointed by the President to be Commissioner of Indian Affairs and Samuel H. Albro, of New York to be Superintendent of Indian Schools.

Last Friday, Cynthia Webster, Ida Schanadore, Jenoson Schanadore, Albert Metoxen and William Kelly arrived from the Oneida Agency, Wisconsin, to enter Carlisle as pupils.

There should be a blackboard in every shop. Wonder how many of the boys can spell the names of the tools they work with. Some of them don't know how to pronounce them.

The change of market from the wee small hours of the morning to a respectable breakfast season, is welcome to all who have the appetite of the hungry hordes hereabouts to satisfy.

Herbert says he is going to be the best fellow in their family, next year. Herbert is but five years old and is nearly through the First Reader and is working in number nine in the Grube Method.

A surprise party Friday night was given by Miss Shears in honor of Nancy Cornelius who expects to leave us soon to enter a New England Training school for Nurses. Nancy will make a capital nurse, and it is a profession which commands the best of wages.

Girls can be just as business-like as boys. You would have thought so if you had seen the line of farm-girls marching into the printing-office and settling the *INDIAN HELPER* business entrusted to them by friends in the country.

A little subscriber makes glad the heart of the Man-on-the-band-stand this week by writing a very encouraging letter in which are these words, about the *INDIAN HELPER*, "I think for so small a paper it has the most news in of any paper I ever saw."

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with his mother and he is not doing anything to help his mother. I was close to Sarah Crowell (I mean Mrs. Mann) but I did not see her but heard she was well.

Miss Nancy McIntosh is teaching school near Eufaula. I have seen Cornelius Carr, Rachel Checote, Sam Checote, and Sam Scott this summer.

We have a new Superintendent of this school, he has been in the northern part of Dakota, teaching Indians.

I have turned over a new leaf like all the rest, that is I have got married to a Pennsylvania man. I have been married for three months. His name is Sherman Brown. His sister is here, matron of the girls. She is married to an Indian man, he is a preacher.

We are having a great deal of sickness all over the Territory but I have been well so far. I would like to subscribe to the RED MAN.

I have a little brother that I would like to send to Carlisle. I wonder if you can prepare some way to take him in. He is eleven or twelve years old. He has been going to school at Wealaka, but they stopped the school on account of the building falling down.

I can't get him in school anywhere in the Creek Nation. My brother James stays with him, they are keeping house for themselves about twenty miles from Nuyaka Mission. Could you see to this for me? Nothing more at present.

Mrs. R. S. BROWN.

### THE QUEER STORY.

#### The Thief.

in the town whar i wer borne lived a purson  
whitch ust two steel awl his fier-would. he  
wood git up could nites an steel from his  
nabors. it was assertaned that he werked  
hardur too git his fuil then ef he hed erved it  
in an onest way. thet thief ez a tipe of them  
people wich werk hardur too pleas the devel  
then thay wood ave two to pleas Gad.

Beecher.

To any of the students here at school, who will write the above story, neatly and entirely correct, and send it in by eight o'clock on Monday morning, will be given a pretty picture, for the wall.

Istea Owastea and Emily Leon, write from their home at Laguna, that they often think about Carlisle and wish they were here. They send love to all of the Laguna children, and to the teachers.

### Be Careful Of Your Books.

Boys and girls, be careful of your books.

Books are good friends but great tell-tales, they tell by their looks when the owner has seen using them badly.

It takes but a little time to put a nice strong paper cover on a book which will keep it in good condition.

If your books are new, keep them new by good care. If they are old, make them look new by putting on a nice cover, erasing all marks and pasting in loose leaves.

It is nice to hear from Josie Vetter. If all the returned boys and girls only knew how glad their many friends in the east are to hear from them, they would write oftener. Josie says Joe and David are busy making hay. "I am always thinking of Carlisle when I am at work but do not get lonesome, I talk so much about the place and pupils to Emma that she would know the place and some of the pupils if she were to visit there." Josie inquires very affectionately after Richenda and says she often goes to the group of teachers and others she has and looks at Richenda's picture. She talks of taking a position at the Mission where she will receive \$30 a month.

We hear through a recent letter from Ella Barnette, now at her home in Indian Territory, that she is well. She mentions having seen Edith Abner and Thos. Wistar and Joel Cotter. They are well.

At the close of her letter she said "I must stop now and get supper," which sounds well to the ears of the Man-on-the-band-stand.

**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 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 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.