

562

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1888. NUMBER 13.

NO human life ere dawned on earth
But left its impress here,
For weal or woe. Still lives its worth
In hearts that held it dear.
A thought which trembling lips impart;
A song, perchance, a rhyme,
May thrill the world's great, pulsing
heart,
Throughout all future time.
Tho' none may know whence came the
thought
Or what the singer's name,
But since a grand result is brought,
That life was not in vain.

JUDGE WRIGHT'S TALK.

One of the most eloquent and inspiring talks to which we as a school have ever had the pleasure of listening was given last Saturday evening in the chapel by Judge J. V. Wright.

To tell it in full would require several issues of the HELPER, hence a brief synopsis is all we shall attempt, and this we give for the benefit of our readers not favored with the talk itself.

After assuring his audience that although he had in his life addressed many thousands of people of various races and colors he had never gotten over the embarrassment at the beginning of a speech, (The man-on-the-bandstand thought the Judge showed very little embarrassment) he commented upon the respect and order shown by the hundreds of audiences composed of Indians before which he has stood as a speaker. "Indians never interrupt a speaker" and he could not say the same of white audiences.

To illustrate that embarrassment was indicative of a refined intellect he told a story of a little Indian girl whom he once heard recite in a mission school out in the Rocky Mountains.

When called upon to spell a word she cried from excitement and embarrassment and missed the word.

The Judge was more pleased than displeased at her failure and said that he would rather see

a girl miss a thousand words and retain her modesty than to see a young lady a perfect scholar, and void of that womanly grace.

The Judge referred most encouragingly to the Orang outang story told the school a few evenings before by the Rev. Mr. Wilson, and which left such a dark picture of the future of the Indian.

"You CAN make good men," he said, "respectable men, worthy men, well-doing men. Preaching can't do it. Churches can't do it. Schools can't do it. Capt. Pratt with all his power can't do it.

YOU CAN DO IT IF YOU WILL.

If you will improve the advantages offered here. Drink in from this environment that which will build you up, and you WILL be men, you will be women."

The judge then told of a remarkable Coeur d'Alene chief, who when quite a young man one day went to a high point of rock in the Rocky Mountains and there sat and pondered.

He looked down upon his people in the valley below, and made a solemn vow to do what he could to lift them up.

That man is now a great chief. He speaks little English but he is wide awake. He keeps well informed, by all the means at his command. He is able to discuss difficult questions. He is as much of a gentleman as any man.

The Government of the United States never spent a single dollar on him or his tribe, and to-day they are as happy and prosperous a people as you find in the United States.

In 1876 they sold 125,000 bushels of wheat, and other products in proportion.

Their children are educated.

They built a church not long since that cost \$10,000 and only a short time ago their great leader came all the way to Washington to ask the Government to allow the Railroad to pass through their reservation.

"Not much orang outang about that," thought the Judge.

A story of a great Chippewa chief was soon after told.

The chief who had more than ordinary in-

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

The Indian Helper.

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

By 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, do not hesitate to take the paper from the Post Office, for fear a bill will be presented.

“Live up to the best that is in you.”

Edgar McCassey is attending Business College in Lawrence. Kansas.

Benjamin Harrison is the man chosen by the people of the United States to be their President.

President Cleveland has appointed Thursday, November 29th., as a day of Thanksgiving and prayer throughout the United States.

More than a sixth part of the globe, and nearly a sixth part of the population of the world are under the control of Great Britain; Russia ranks second in territorial extent and the United States, third.

Luther Kuhns writes from Pawnee Agency, Indian Territory, “I can’t do anything without the INDIAN HELPER. I like to hear about your boys and girls.” In his letter we found ten cents, so of course he shall have the paper.

Every girl should have in her room, a needlebook, scissors, thimble, thread and pin-cushion of her own so as to be ready at any time to take “the stitch that saves nine.” By this we do not mean that you should make one stitch as long as nine short ones.

Chester Cornelius and Kish Hawkins went with Mr. Robt. McFadden to Amherst to attend the Indian meeting appointed for last Sunday evening. The boys report that they never attended a more enthusiastic meeting. They say that Mr. McFadden made a rousing speech in favor of the Indian.

Dr. Given gave one of the strongest talks Sunday evening that we have ever heard from his lips.

Read the seventh chapter of Joshua and you will get the story and better understand his illustrations.

Having heard the advice and warning let us each look within and see if we can’t find an Achan that needs to be cast out and stoned to death.

Do we sometimes do behind the door or where we think no one sees us, that which we should be ashamed to have the world know? There is an Achan in camp. Cast him out and stone him to death for he will drag us to ruin and death!

If there is an Achan in our school as the Dr. suggests, there is no better way to find him and get rid of him than for each one to hunt down his own Achan and stone him to death.

We have a new Photograph of our Apache baby Eunice Mason Sois. It is a charming little picture, card size. Anyone can have it by sending three new subscriptions, or three renewals to the INDIAN HELPER. Also a one-cent stamp to pay postage. We hope to receive many orders.

Oh, no! The public debate given by the Standards last Friday night was not a fizzle. A few mistakes were made, but dear me! There is no better way in the world to rise than to take criticisms kindly and then try hard never to make the same mistakes again. No doubt this society will show us what they can do next time and surprise everybody.

Stacy Mathack, Walter Anallo and Timber Yellow Robe subscribed for the Red Man this week. They are growing and want more news of outside Indian affairs than it is possible for the HELPER to give. They take both papers, and that is what all our pupils and every one else interested in Indian affairs should do.

The printers have the full benefit of band-practice these evenings after school as their room joins the printing-office. We don’t mind it much though except when Charlie tries to drive the head of the big drum clear through the partition, then it is a trifling annoying.

Election is over and we still survive.

Mrs. Pratt spent a day in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Campbell spent Saturday in Lancaster with her father who is quite ill.

The bakery is being enlarged. Then look out for good bread and more of it.

The old printing-office is being repaired and fixed in good shape for a residence for Mr. Jordan.

We have had the honor of a visit from the newly appointed Superintendent of all Indian Schools, Samuel H. Albro.

A candy-pull at Miss Marie Worthington's on Friday evening was quite select but the enjoyed by those who participated.

Chas. Moncravie has entered the printing office. He will keep the machinery looking bright and clean and between times set and distribute type.

It was good to hear Rev. Dr. Brown once more on Sunday evening. He, with his daughter Mrs. McCandless, a sister of Mrs. Given, arrived as expected on Friday.

Send for Eunice's photograph. Ten cents cash will buy it or three subscribers for the HELPER and a one cent stamp will secure it. Send at once, before they are all gone.

George Means paid this week for the subscription for the *Red Man* for his father. There is no better way to educate the folks at home than through such means as the *Red Man*, and the INDIAN HELPER.

Rev. Wm. J. Cleveland addressed our school most acceptably on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Cleveland has many friends among our Sioux boys and girls, he having lived among the Sioux for many years as a missionary.

Mr. Mason Pratt, who has been superintending the laying of a street railway in Washington, D. C., for the Johnstown Iron Company, has finished the work and on his return to Johnstown spent last Sunday at home.

To receive a joke in the manner it was given is an evidence of true gentlemanliness, as was the case Wednesday morning when an enthusiastic young Democrat at the teachers' club table was wrapped in the United States flag by a Republican lady. He submitted gracefully and finished his breakfast in peace.

Five two-cent stamps will pay for the INDIAN HELPER a whole year.

Isaac Williams brought back from his home the names of four new subscribers.

A few games of tennis were indulged in during the pleasant weather of the past week.

Have you seen the new Jersey cow, and darling little calf? It is not a N. J. cow but a real Jersey.

The Man-on-the-band-stand heard of a new society that was organized last week. When it gets thoroughly under way there may be more to report.

Don't hit the mule so hard! He can work just as fast and just as well without the hit, and it is cruel to use the whip or the hard end of a strap when not at all necessary.

The winter's supplies for the school are coming slowly. Among other things received this week was a lot of leather, and the shoe-makers are happy, for they were nearly out of work.

Miss Ely lost her eye-glasses on the way to the near farm, or while there about the spring or on her return by the Poorhouse road and Junction. Who finds them and returns them shall have good pay.

The Man-on-the-band-stand would like a couple of those bandanna handkerchiefs that were seen so much before election if the owners don't care for them any more. They would be real good to keep his ears warm this winter.

My! But the new school-building begins to look nice, both inside and out, and we are getting exceedingly anxious to get into it. That will come before Christmas, we do expect. Yes, we think maybe by the end of November.

The Man-on-the-band-stand is quite ashamed that his clerks should have left slip two glaring errors in the HELPER last week. He knows they were very busy getting moved into new quarters, but he never wishes to excuse for carelessness.

Dr. Given with ten girls and eight boys arrived Friday night. The pupils were from the Quapaw Agency. Thos. Wistar and Isaac Williams were the only former pupils, of this school. A sister of Della Hicks and a niece and sister of Eva Johnson were in the party.

(Continued from First Page.)

telleet would not consent to move his tribe to a certain place designated by the Government. A Commission similar to the Sioux Commission was sent out to the reservation to argue with the chief, but could make no impression.

Finally a man who thought he knew exactly how to talk with Indians and convince them of most anything he wished was sent out by the Government. He was a dandy looking man and had great confidence in his own powers.

The council was called and the Indians listened respectfully as they always do. In the course of his remarks he said, "The suns of fifty summers have shone above me, and the winds of fifty winters have blown about my head" showing that he was a man wise in years and understanding and that his advice might well be followed.

At the close of his eloquent remarks the old chief arose and with a great deal of dignity said, "The suns of fifty summers have shone above me, and the winds of fifty winters have blown about my head but I would have you understand that they have not blown my brains away, yet."

The Judge used many practical illustrations, and his quotations from the speeches of great Indian chiefs, so full of strength and poetry were beautiful indeed.

The story of his own life in itself was inspiring and his closing advice to "be brave, to muster all the moral courage at command when thrown upon your own resources," was well received.

"You must be resolute! You must be firm! This education you are here receiving should be regarded as a sacred trust. Use it well!

There are thousands of temptations at your homes and a thousand environments to drag you down, but I have no doubt of your success" were the closing remarks so full of encouragement.

Tobacco is to be shut out at the Chambersburg [Penna.] Academy. No boy will be admitted who uses it in any way. Boarding and day pupils will be treated alike. The ground taken is that tobacco produces baneful effects on the mind and health of the students.

A subscriber in New Jersey writes;

"We all think so much of the HELPER. It should be called THE UNIVERSAL HELPER instead of the INDIAN HELPER, for there is so much in it to help every one."

Wall Street is the name of the street on which our Printing Office is located.

Of the two hundred words which were sent as answers to Capt. Pratt's stories, only eleven were correct.

The persons giving the correct answers were, Miss Fisher, Miss Lowe, Miss Paull, Miss Lizzie Bender, Eva Johnson, Clara Faber, Carrie Deroine, Julia Dorris, and Blanche Irvine. (at the school.)

Mary Bailey, Phila. (one of our pupils) and Miss Frances Sparhawk, Newton Centre, Massachusetts.

Enigma.

I am made of 29 letters.

My 11, 10, 23, 4 is what is used to make swings.

My 20, 19, 17, 21 is what most of the Democrats gave on Wednesday morning when they heard that Harrison was elected.

My 26, 27, 6, 29 is the title of the highest ruler in some countries.

My 2, 1, 7, 22 is what most of us ride in when we go on a long trip.

My 3, 24, 25, 9 is what a deer can do to perfection.

My 4, 5, 12 is what a pig can do to perfection.

My 16 13 14, 8 is the number of pictures we have that are prettier than our dear little Eunice. (Apache baby.)

My 18, 15, 28, 12 a fast of forty days before Easter.

My whole is what the large boys are going to give us next Saturday night.

Answer to last week's Enigma: ENDEARMENT.

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 4½x6½ 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.