

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1888.

NUMBER 17.

HOW!

"How shall I a habit break?"
As you did that habit make.
As you gathered, you must lose;
As you yielded, *now refuse*.
Thread by thread the strands we twist
Till they bend us neck and wrist;
Thread by thread the patient hand
Must untwine ere free we stand.
As we builded stone by stone,
We must toil, unhelped, alone,
Till the wall is overthrown.

—JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

FOR THE INDIAN HELPER.

TOO MUCH CLEAN FOR LENA.

SCENE IN AN AGENCY SCHOOL, YEARS AGO.

Poor Lena stood mop in hand and cast a forlorn look down the long hall that was yet to be cleaned, then looking up to the matron who stood by, she said passionately, "I don't want to be like white folks, I want to go back to Pawnee house."

"Why do you say that Lena," asked the matron.

"Because if I stay here and learn to be like white folks I must mop floors always."

"O, no, you needn't. I will teach you to make rag carpets so you can cover your floors that you need not mop them, and now let us finish this hall, then we can rest."

Lena was obedient and loving, and these encouraging words calmed, if they did not entirely subdue the spirit that had prompted this rebellious outburst of words, and the work was soon done.

I do not know whether Lena would have learned to wish to live 'like white folks,' for she did not stay with us long.

One day when winter was near, we carried her carefully up the bluff that was near by and laid her down by the side of others who had been our pupils, who were sleeping there.

In those days the money that was sent from Washington to buy clothes had a queer habit of hiding before it reached us, and we often waited long for its arrival and suffered for the

food and clothing it should purchase for us.

That year we had no fresh supplies. At one time we had twenty-four frozen feet because we had no shoes, and Lena was one of the sufferers. She took cold and died.

We learned the money had started to come to us on time—the very date of its leaving the office at Washington was sent us, but it played by the way, and, so, many of our children suffered.

The Carlisle girls know nothing of such need, but I wonder if any of them ever wish like Lena, when they are tired of keeping clean, that they could go to their village homes and live in the dirt.

Which is best to work and keep clean or be idle and dirty?

A-TE-KA.

AT LATIN, ALGEBRA AND PHYSICS IN- STEAD OF THE EN QUOD AND SHOOTING STICK.

We have a pleasant letter from Samuel Townsend one of our "Preps," at Marietta College, Ohio. We know he didn't intend it for print, but being a "print" himself he can understand the liberty taken by "prints" to furnish the readers of print with news. Hence he will excuse us for using the following:

"Marietta is a very nice place, and it must be more so in the spring, on account of having so many trees. They tell me that it contains about 10,000 people. Being situated at a point of three railroads and at the junction of the Ohio and Muskingum Rivers, it carries on quite a business both by land and water.

The steam-boats go from here to Pittsburgh. Marietta is said to be the oldest town in the State north of the Ohio.

We have read accounts of Ohio having many of those mounds built by unknown people, and I have always desired to see some of them.


Well, I saw one the first day I arrived. It is in town and right in front of General Eaton's house. I was on the top of it. It is wonderful. It is a perfect sphere.

Recently one of them was opened, and in-

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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.

Price:—10 cents a year.

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.

Congress assembled at noon on Monday December 3, for the second session of the Fiftieth Congress. This is the short session and will last only to March 4, 1889, when a new Congress will be formed.

Seven Winnebagoes arrived Thanksgiving day. Among them Cecelia Londrosh and Howard Logan. The printing office welcomes Howard back most warmly as we are a little short handed and Howard is one of the best, now.

Nancy Cornelius, one of our pupils taking lessons at the Training School for Nurses in Hartford, Conn., had the pleasure of attending the Woman's National Indian Association held at New Haven, at which she made a short address.

The pen of A-te-ka has been silent for a long time, but we are glad she has favored our readers this week with another of her true and interesting stories. A-te-ka lived among the Pawnees thirty years before Aunt Martha arrived on that scene of action.

May be you think that our sewing girls cannot work when they get in the notion. How is this for one week's work?—200 flannel shirts, 17 complete dresses, 15 large cloaks, a few dozen under garments, 4 pairs of pants besides darning the regular number of stockings—from fifteen to eighteen hundred.

Rosy Metoxen and Orpha Miller who are living at the same place in the country sent money for the *Red Man* and the HELPER. Rosy says, "Please send me the *Red Man* I want to hear all the news from the Carlisle School." Orpha says, "I must have the INDIAN HELPER. I cannot wait for Rosy to get done reading hers."

Thanksgiving Echoes from Pupils' Home Letters.

"After dinner the boys played shinny, and I played with them but I could not run very much because my stomach was full of provisions."

"When the first bell rang every one was in line and quiet. All were prompt that day for fear they would get late and miss their good dinner."

"In the afternoon the girls were as busy as bees cleaning their rooms, writing letters, knitting and studying. In the evening we were very prompt in coming to the assembly room. When our school-mother came up, she was surprised to see us all sitting quietly in the assembly room. "Why" she said, "who told you to come in here?" Some one said "We are waiting for our lunch."

James Cornman writes from his farm home that he must have the INDIAN HELPER and also sends for the *Red Man*. He took the *Iapi Oaye* for some time and enjoyed reading it, he says, but now that he understands English he is glad to give up the Sioux paper.

Mr. Campbell's letters from Montana are not very encouraging. While there are plenty of Indians at the Crow Agency who are willing and anxious to give their children the superior advantages offered at Carlisle, there seems to be an influence of some kind operating to prevent the accomplishment of their wishes.

The exact geographical center of the United States is marked by the grave of Major Ogden, of the United States Army, who died at Fort Riley, Kansas, in 1855, during the cholera epidemic of that year. His remains were afterwards removed, but the monument remains, a little to the north-east of Fort Riley, and marks the geographical center of the United States.

Charles Wheelock is the cool headed one again. The glass in the boiler at the printing office burst. How the printers got out of doors so quickly is a mystery to even the Man-on-the-band-stand. Steam was coming out of the boiler at a frightful rate and there was no one to shut off the valves. Charles not knowing exactly what was the matter, came running from school, and felt his way to the engine through a room full of steam, and shut the valves, pulled out the fire and saved the office. Thus we live and become wise.

The Crows are reported as flying towards the East.

Two Winnebagoes arrived Sunday night—a boy and a girl.

Little Richard Doanmoe had his picture taken Wednesday.

Dr. Given says the general health of the school was never better than now.

Little Jack Standing likes to go around visiting the shops with his papa.

Little Eunice is cutting a new tooth, and it hurts. *Wé must* give all the news.

Miss Irvine went to Downingtown, Monday, to visit the Edges and Alice Cornelius.

Twenty four boys for two days went to the farm to thresh wheat, and they enjoyed the fun.

A number of the girls are knitting useful articles as Christmas presents for their home-folks.

Chicken and waffles at the Campbell's—an election tea, was well enjoyed by the participants.

Those who are sending presents to their far-away Western homes for Christmas will have to start them soon.

Interesting and profitable talks were given to the pupils on Friday and Saturday evenings by Professor Woodruff and Mr. Standing.

Levi St. Cyr, Paul Boynton, and F. Everett, through the courtesy of Miss Paull, visited the Paper Mills at Mt. Holly on Friday afternoon.

Every one who sees what a handsome book Willie Morgan's bound INDIAN HELPERS have made, will be sorry he didn't save his papers.

Mr. Ball, of the Finance Department in the Indian Office paid a visit to the school this week. He was a guest of Mr. Standing and of Miss Seabrook.

The new choir is quite large. It is not exactly a choir. They are a lot of bright boys and girls who volunteered to practice singing with the understanding that the best singers are to be selected to take the place in the regular choir of any who drop out for some unavoidable reason. Close attention to the instructions of the teacher will push us ahead in singing as well as in all other branches of study.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt are expected home to-morrow.

The boys are anxious to go for spruce for Christmas trimmings.

Bessie Corner is one of the best dining-room girls on this month's detail and she is one of the least.

Have you seen the new iron tank in the Laundry? Mrs. Jordan says it is very convenient, and works much better than the old arrangement.

Some new washstands and bureaus have been received for the girls' quarters. They are so nice that we know the girls will take great pride in keeping them in good order.

Those of the club who took dinner elsewhere Thanksgiving missed a great treat. Miss Rote favored us with all the delicacies of the season and had them served in the most attractive style.

Are you going to send the home folks a little Christmas present? It is not necessary to buy valuable presents, but let us remember father, mother, sister, brother. They will appreciate it greatly.

Mr. Wetzel says the new school house will be finished this week. The new desks have come. The scaffolding has all been removed from the chapel part which now shows what a fine assembly-room it really is. The slate blackboards will be a luxury.

The Bakery is rapidly nearing completion. Won't Edwin Schanandoah and the other bakers feel proud when they get in there? They'll have a right to feel so for the new bakery will be very complete in all of its arrangements, and an establishment not to be ashamed of.

Come! Come! You will feel very badly when the order is given that not a word shall be spoken after you enter the dining-hall at meal times. It would be the very easiest way for those in authority to manage the noise, and if there is not *less* noise at table the order will come, sure as fate.

Taking the roller skating on the balconies, the rattling of bones, (and it seems at times as though every small boy had a pair,) the drumming with sticks on benches or floor, the mouth organs and the accordeon at the small boys' quarters, the innocent noise on a rainy day can better be imagined than expressed, but when compared with the terrific pounding of water laden steam pipes which is too frequent for some reason or other, Miss Patterson considers the former racket soothing.

(Continued from First Page.)

side were found arrow-heads, human skulls, etc. I am inclined to believe now that our fore-fathers must have "done the mischief" in putting them up for fortification.

This is the only one remaining and will be kept for curiosity.

Large trees have grown upon it, showing that it has stood there for many years. But who were the mound builders?

The College occupies an entire square and is situated in the most quiet part of the town. It is on high ground giving a fine view of the town and the two rivers mentioned. The students are very kind and the faculty of the very best men obtainable.

I have only four studies just now Latin, Physics, Algebra, and Arithmetic besides Composition and Spelling.

I have four recitations in the morning and one in the afternoon, and then most of the time for study, so you see we are pretty well occupied to be out of mischief; no short lessons about them either.

Trying to solve problems in Arithmetic occupies sometimes two or three hours, and then trying to learn the declension of some Latin nouns and adjectives takes a little more time. Algebra takes its time also. So does Physics.

The tutor takes his class to the laboratory every other time for experiments, which I enjoy very much, and so do the others.

I room at a house occupied by a lady who was a missionary to the Choctaws. We have a club of thirteen young men, one of them being a steward, the missionary lady and other assistants doing the cooking.

When the boys come for their meals in the morning, it is always with "Good Morning" all around, then

"Blake, how long did you stay up last night?"

"Did you get your Virgil, Cooper?"

"How is the Greek, Jones?"

"Townsend, how are you getting along with your Latin?"

"Some say that they sat up to half-past one, reading Virgil, and others to one, some to half-past twelve, and some to twelve, to half-past eleven, eleven and so on."

A reporter being assigned to interview prominent men on the subject of books, put to one the following question:

"What book has been to you the greatest stimulus to mental activity?"

"An empty pocket-book," was the answer.

"Papa where is out West?"

"That is rather an indefinite question, Kansas, for instance, is out West."

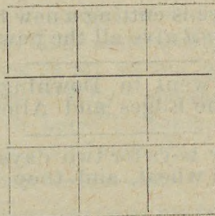
"The Joneses are going out West. Is it true the sun never rises in the West?"

"Yes, child."

"Then the Joneses must be crazy. I wouldn't move to where it's always dark."

PUZZLE.

To be Answered only by Subscribers of the Indian Helper.



Strike out (8) eight lines leaving two equal squares.

The first one sending a correct answer shall receive a book of 153 pages, entitled "Wicota and other Poems."

Any boy or girl who is not a subscriber of the HELPER and wishes to try the above, can do so by sending 10 cents for a year's subscription.

Send all answers to Frank Lock, Indian School, Carlisle, Pa.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A pretty red cap.

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 $4\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$ 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.