

# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1889.

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WASTE not moments, no, nor words,  
In telling what you could do  
Some other time; the present is  
For doing what you should do.

Don't do right unwillingly,  
And stop to plan and measure;  
'Tis working with the heart and soul  
That makes our duty pleasure.

"When you feel a course is wrong,  
And conscience tells you so;  
Though a friend should bid you err,  
Be firm, and answer No!  
Thus, in every step of life,  
A good example show,  
Nor fear to speak that little word—  
No! No! No!"

Only thyself thyself can harm.  
Forget it not! And full of peace,  
As if the south wind whispered warm,  
Wait thou till storm and tumult cease.

"The work of the world is done by a few;  
God looks for a part to be done by YOU."

## IT TOOK EIGHT YEARS TO DISCOVER A MIS- TAKE.

TO THE MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:

DEAR SIR: Though you were not so widely known in the earlier years of Carlisle School as you are to-day, yet I opine you have always been interested in everything, however small that was done there, and I wish to recall to your remembrance a little occurrence of 1881.

It is that of the printing in the EADLE KEATAH TOH of December in that year a short article telling of a Picture Gallery that had been opened at the Barracks.

(The RED MAN was once called "Eadle Keatah Toh.")

The writer of the article expressed admira-

tion of the pictures exhibited for truthful representatives of the objects painted even 'Though Hogarth might have been disgusted at the absence of his 'Line of Beauty,' and Titian deplored the lack of knowledge of the art of coloring, shown by the artists.

How true to real life was that of the chase of jack rabbits, the writer did not know till recently.

On reading Mrs. Lew Wallace's book entitled "The Land of the Pueblos" she learned that the Pueblo boy (Bennie Thomas, was it, not, my friend?) who drew that picture, was giving a sketch of an amusement that had been his special delight in his home life, instead of drawing upon his imagination as she had always supposed.

That picture with others described in the article mentioned has been safely kept in a portfolio and often drawn out to prove the native talent for art possessed by Carlisle pupils.

To-day, the chase of the Jack Rabbits for its historical value stands foremost and it is suggested, if Mrs. Wallace brings out a new edition of her "Land of the Pueblos" she might consider the picture an addition to its pages as an illustration of the sports she describes that people as enjoying, with those long-eared animals.

A-TE-KA.

Home, in Iowa,  
Feb. 18, 1889.

## Jack Frost.

An Indian pupil writes as a school exercise:  
Jack Frost whistle.

He's glad, I guess.

He dance I think.

Nobody play fiddle as he whistle for himself.

Miss Patterson whistle for boys—No—Jack Frost deride her whistle. His whistle just like it.

At my home the wind whistle just that way.

Poor fellow! He cry to come in, that why he make so much noise.

Now is always the very best time if we make it so.

# 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.

A very pleasant letter has been received from Mr. Robert McFadden, who was at Rome, Italy, at the time of his writing.

We have since learned that he and the Rev. Dr. Buckley, with whom he is travelling have arrived at the great Egyptian Pyramids.

Says the Chambersburg Spirit:

"A car spring has been fastened to the floor of the gymnasium and each evening the Y. M. C. A. tug-of-war team may be found tugging away at the rope that is tied at one end to the spring. The arrangement is an ingenious one and furnishes excellent practice for the team. The spring has been christened "Chester Cornelius" in honor of the stalwart anchor of the Carlisle Indian School team.

Honor to whom honor is due—The anchor was Peter instead of Chester Cornelius.

Amelia Elseeday's letter this week from her country home is very nicely written and well expressed. When we look back only a few years and remember when Amelia could not speak a word of English, we cannot help but feel glad with her that she is able to talk and understand and do for herself. We have fifty-seven girls out in country homes, all doing for themselves, and most of them making very good records. How proud they should feel that they are able and have a chance to take care of themselves.

"Oh, I don't like Friday evenings, for I have nothing to do," one girl was heard to say to another last Friday evening. The industrious girls like an off evening very much. That is the evening they have for reading one to another and doing their crochet and knitting work for themselves. On Friday evenings in the Girls' Quarters as one passes through

the girls may be seen in little companies together really enjoying themselves. The girl with nothing to do is the one who does not know how to manage herself nor her time.

Fully a hundred applications for our boys and girls have been received from people in the country who wish their services this summer. This speaks well. Our farm boys and girls are giving most excellent satisfaction, and would continue to do so all their lives if allowed the privilege of working for themselves where work is honorable and not compelled to go back to a reservation where it is thought to be a disgrace to work.

The Invincible Society last week discussed the question; "Resolved, That the Government ought to stop issuing rations to the Indians." This week they will discuss: "Resolved, That Congress ought to provide a way to protect the rights of the Indians who wish to leave their reservation life." Isaac Williams read an essay, subject, "Whiskey and its effects." A Committee was appointed to confer with a like committee of the Standards to compile joint rules to regulate the admission of members.

Mr. Standing's talk on Prohibition and the action of Pennsylvania and other States in the matter, must have been interesting to the more intelligent of our boys and girls present at English Speaking meeting last Saturday night. Dr. Given closed the meeting by a most interesting talk on Henry M. Stanley and his wonderful work. Only the more advanced pupils could understand, but it is good to have such talks.

Little Apache Bruce, the pet of the Small Boys' Quarters has a pair of rubber boots of which he is very proud. He is not expected to wear them except when the weather is snowy or very rainy. One morning when he spied one snow flake coming down he ran to his school mother in high glee for the boots, and of course got them.

If it be true that the working of one set of muscles will make that part of the body strong and large, won't some of us have terrible jaws by-and-by if we keep up this eternal gum-chewing. Chew, chew, chew, chew, chew, chew, chew, chew, like a cow chewing her cud.

Madame Rumor sends word from Crow Agency, Montana, that William Steele is married.

Did you get a valentine?

Juanita is the champion "jack stone" player.

We had a nice list of subscribers from the Crow Agency this week.

The wagon shop boys have lately finished a good substantial wagon for farm use.

The wee girls hold nightly singing-school in the absence of the older ones at study-hour.

Kish Hawkins led the Sunday evening service, and gave a very earnest and impressive talk.

A Grand piano and two cabinet organs have arrived. The piano has been placed in the new chapel.

The carpenters are making clothes closets for the Large Boys' Quarters and a display case for the school-room.

Let us have a challenge from the Girls' Literary Society to that of the Boys' Debating Club, or *vice versa*, to publicly discuss some question.

One of the girls is taking and filling orders for very pretty thread-lace. Another made sixty-five cents last week by doing odds and ends of mending.

Mrs. Campbell returned from Philadelphia, on Saturday. Her baby Irene is doing as well as can be expected and is contented and happy in her uncle's home.

Is it so that our 167 girls make more chatter and noise at supper than 278 boys? The Man-on-the-band-stand would rather hear that the girls led in quiet orderliness.

Perhaps A-te-ka's first-page story will lead our teachers to inquire about the drawings of their pupils, and learn if they really are pictures of home life or only fancy.

The boys who are the best and fastest shoe-makers and the good work the harness shop boys did in the absence of Mr. Kemp, were noticed in the *Red Man*, just out for February.

Some boys are careless: What did that boy want who wrote "hate" on one of the request papers. Another wanted "Gen spance" another "Jaint;" another "Jean pans;" another "Jean;" another "Jean;" another "Ginger pant." What in the world did they want?

By the time that the news of our cyclone reached the telegraph wires in England it read that the storm occurred while our pupils were in school and that very few escaped serious injury. Letters from friends in England have been recently received making anxious inquiry about us.

The arrangement of hair of the older girls is much more womanly than their former fashion of braiding it down the back.

Painters are busily engaged upon the inside work of the gymnasium. It requires a steady nerve and clear head to climb where they are obliged to go to paint.

The large new cistern was pumped dry this week by "Uncle Sam" the fire engine. Twenty or thirty boys pumping the strong arms of the engine can make the water fly.

Frank Lock took dinner with Mrs. Yates on Sunday and claims having an enjoyable time. He wishes to thank her for her kind invitation and hospitality.

The little girls think it lots of fun when their mother allows them an extra piece of bread or two with which to play tea-party. Yes, and they are *high* teas too, for they are generally up stairs.

The tinnerns have been busy replenishing the kitchen with cooking utensils. They are waiting for good weather to put up the spouting on the Large Boys' Quarters, which was demolished by the cyclone.

Isn't it ridiculous that we can't keep step with the left foot at the right time in the music? I Guess we will have to give it up. That seems to be one of the things we are too stupid to learn.

Have you noticed that there are 15 faces in the new group of printers given for five subscribers? See "Standing Offer." The picture now offered is a much better group than the old one.

Capt. Pratt has just returned from a week's trip to New England, New York and Philadelphia. In Hartford he saw Nancy Cornelius, who is happy and contented with her new occupation. She is doing well, and has the respect of all her associates in the school of nursing where she is taking a course.

We are pleased to learn that our friend Lt. Geo. Le Roy Brown of the Army who assisted Capt. Pratt soon after the Carlisle school first opened, over nine years ago, has now received the appointment of Prof. of Army Tactics at Delaware College, Newark, Del.

Some think that the item announcing our exhibition on exhibition nights, as to-night for instance, is a "chestnut." The Man-on-the-band-stand heard a young lady say so. It is a part of the Man-on-the-band-stand's news, however, and must be told, of course. The usual exhibition will not be given to-night, on account of other doings.

### A Bright Letter From a New England Boy.

MY DEAR LITTLE "INDIAN HELPER":—I live away up here in Connecticut, among the beautiful New England hills, in the village of Litchfield, which is said to be one of the most picturesque villages in New England.

We have not had as much snow this winter as we did last winter, when there was one snow drift about thirty feet in height which entirely covered the roof to a house, so that one could walk up to the top of the house and sit on the top of the chimney, which seemed very queer.

That drift did not entirely disappear until the second of June.

Your paper comes so regularly and is so interesting that I should feel quite lost without it.

C. B. B., Jr.

From Hamilton, N. Y., comes the following Indian news from a good friend to the cause, Mrs. Dr. W. N. Clarke. We remember Mrs. Clarke's visit to our school a few years ago in company with Miss Kate Foote.

Mrs. Clarke says:

"I am happy to report to you that Mrs. Quinton has been here for a few days visiting Mrs. Rambout, the revered Honorary President of the Women's National Indian Association, and yesterday we held a union meeting including various denominations, and organized a branch association. Mrs. Quinton spoke on Sunday evening to a large audience and awakened much interest in the Indians."

In speaking of her return to this country after a few years in Canada, Mrs. Clarke says:

"We have returned to our native land more jealous for the honor of the flag than if we had never left it, and more profoundly interested in the right settlement of the Indian question."

### The Buffalo.

According to the Chicago papers, one man now owns all the remaining American buffaloes outside of zoological gardens. He is to breed them into producers of a hair "with the soft, fine, peculiar waviness and iridescent quality characteristic of sealskin," and Chicago is to be the "greatest buffalo centre of the earth."

You may travel a good ways on whiskey, and travel fast while you are going, but you can't get back when you want to.

Temperance is the moderate use of good things and total abstinence from bad things.

### Enigma.

My 1 is in hop, but not in run.  
My 2 is in top, but not in fun.  
My 3 is in lie, but not in truth.  
My 4 is in pie, but not in tooth.  
My 5 is in feet, but not in wax.  
My 6 is in wheat, but not in flax.  
My 7 is in new, but not in old.  
My 8 is in sue, but not in sold.  
My 9 is in snow, but not in rain.  
My 10 is in slow, but not in brain.  
My whole is what it pays to be  
To everybody that we see  
And the M. O. T. B. S. much enjoys  
To see it in his girls and boys.

### Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.  
My 10, 5, 4 is what we all must do sometime.  
My 6, 1, 2, is what is used for light and fuel in some places.  
My 3, 9, 11 is what George Washington never could tell.  
My 7, 1, 5, 8 is what some folks have on the top of their heads.  
My whole is what many of our boys and girls are almost dying to have.

It is a wise person who knows what to do next.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PIED WORDS:  
Vest, boots, overcoat, suspenders, cuffs, watch, necktie, collar-button, muffler, shirt, overalls.

STANDING OFFER.—For Five new subscribers to the INDIAN HELPER, we will give the person sending them a photographic group of the 15 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card 4x6 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 FIFTY, we offer a GROUP OF THE WHOLE school on 8x14 inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

Persons wishing the above premium will please send 5 cents to pay postage.

For THREE new subscribers we will give the picture of Apache baby, Eunice. Send a 1-cent stamp to pay postage.

Persons sending clubs must send all the names at once. If the stamp to pay postage on premium does not accompany the subscription list we take it for granted that the premium is not wanted.

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.