

Claude Sirey

# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1889.

NUMBER 35

## EASTER BLOSSOMS.

Grant, gracious Christ, that in each heart  
Some flower may bloom to-day—  
A gentle word, a thoughtful act  
Or kindly way:  
These are the flowers that thou dost love.  
Whose fragrance pleaseth Thee—  
Such flowers the Lord transplants above  
To bloom eternally!

## THE WEDDING.

The Man-on-the-band-stand knows that his boys and girls in the country, those at their homes in the west and even those at the school now, are anxious to hear all about the most marked and interesting event that has occurred in the history of the Carlisle school.

The wedding of Mr. Guy LeRoy Stevick to Miss Marion Pratt, Capt. and Mrs. Pratt's eldest daughter, took place in the second Presbyterian Church in Carlisle, on Tuesday evening, the pastor Rev. Dr. Norcross officiating.

As Miss Marion walked up the aisle on the arm of her father, she looked pale but very pretty in her exquisite dress of white armure silk and carrying a bouquet of lilies of the valley.

Mr. John M. Rhey, Mr. George Hench, Jr. with six other young gentlemen were the ushers.

Miss Nana Pratt, the bride's sister and Miss Augusta Zug of Carlisle were maids of honor.

There were six bridesmaids besides, and as the company stood around the altar, they formed a charming picture of lovely faces and dresses.

Fully five hundred guests were present to witness the solemn and impressive ceremony.

After the marriage ceremony was performed in the church the bridal party was conveyed in carriages to our school gymnasium where the reception was held.

We wish it were possible for the Man-on-the-band-stand to picture with words so that our boys and girls could see just how handsomely the spacious building was festooned

and decorated with evergreens, flowers, bright-colored drapery Chinese lanterns and pictures.

A double arch of evergreens from the centre of which hung the floral wedding bell and over which hung gracefully from the beam above the grand flag of the United States, occupied the middle of the immense room.

Potted plants of rich tropical variety formed a picturesque back-ground to the arch, and the three arc electric lights brightened the whole scene with pretty effect.

Professor Newberry's orchestra from town furnished excellent music and after refreshments of strawberries, cream, cake, etc., dancing was indulged in by a few.

A little before eleven o'clock the guests began to depart. Mr. and Mrs. Stevick left on the mid-night train for a short trip and expect to return to-day.

Although Mrs. Stevick (then Miss Marion) was absent from home for some time previous to her marriage and never associated in our school work, yet our boys and girls feel that she was one of us, and having had no opportunity to shake hands with the bride and groom no doubt will be pleased to have the Man-on-the-band-stand shake hands for them "with a good heart" and we do, as a school, extend cordial congratulations and sincere wishes for the future happiness of both Mr. and Mrs. Stevick.

The Pawnee boys will be interested to hear that their old school-mate James R. McCoy who is now at Hampton, gives in a letter this week, a good account of his doings there and says that the Pawnees at Hampton—Wilson Moore, Alfred Murie, Thomas Roberts and Henry W. Beecher are in good health and "doing their work excellently." McCoy is in the tailoring department. He spent last summer's vacation in Boston. He talks of coming to Carlisle on a visit this summer and we are sure his friends here will give him a warm welcome.

To know one person who is positively to be trusted, will do more for a man's moral nature—yes, for his spiritual nature—than all the sermons he has ever heard or ever can hear.—George McDonald.



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## The Indian Helper.

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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.

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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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Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

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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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Dickinson College is 106 years old.

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Sunday is the time for new spring-bonnets to appear.

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Silas Childers is working in a store at Tulsa, Indian Territory.

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Twenty-four years ago last Sunday, Abraham Lincoln was shot.

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The Pueblo contrast is still as popular as when first sent out. For one new subscription and a two cent stamp this picture will be given.

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News comes from Emory College, Oxford, Ga., that Henry Martin is still there not having gone home as stated in last week's HELPER. He is merely suffering with sore throat.

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Lawrence Smith who has been at a farm home since last Fall, writes that he has been going to school all winter and has done well in his studies but thinks he is not quite up to the class he left at Carlisle.

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QUERY:—"Rats! Is there no way to get rid of them?"

INDIAN HELPER, March, 22, 1889.

REPLY:—"Cats."

A subscriber to the HELPER, Trenton N. J.

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Through the kindness of Miss Sparhawk we have received a fine collection of books—all of Dickens' and Irving's works besides a splendid line of miscellaneous books. They were divided between the boys' and girls' libraries.

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### The Genoa School.

Superintendent Backus banqueted the pupils of the Indian school on Saturday evening of last week. The occasion was the inauguration of an era of friendship and fraternity between the new superintendent and his wards. —[Genoa *Enterprise*.]

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A Haskell boy writes "I am not a return student from your school but I think I like your nice little HELPER more than your own return pupils. It is the nicest little paper I ever see and read."

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Another from the same school says, "Your kindly little paper is one of the best papers I ever read. It makes me think about Carlisle although I am not a pupil from your school, but I just wish to see the school. I will enclose twenty cents for two copies."

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Mr. Norman our band-master passed his fifty-first birthday last Sunday. He has had an eventful life. During the late war he was in eighteen battles, and he was a soldier five years before the war and ten years after the war, and he says if the old flag is in danger he is good for another war.

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Calvin Red Wolf writes from Haskell Institute that though it has been a long time since he was at Carlisle he never forgets it. He thanks the Government a thousand times for giving the Indians such advantages. He finds Haskell is very much like Carlisle except that at Haskell the scholars are allowed to talk Indian.

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A party of young folks were on the Hospital balcony on Sunday taking a view through a glass of the beautiful mountains in the distance. The mountain road so hard to find when out riding was very easily seen from the balcony, but the pleasure of making the discovery was lost when with naked eye the road was found to be only the electric-light wire near by which chanced to cross the glass.

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A letter from Mr. Robert McFadden dated the 24th of March, Victoria Hospital, Cairo, Egypt says he is convalescing after a six weeks' illness. Mr. McFadden spoke very highly of the care given him by the German sisters and said that he believed that a hospital was the place for a very sick man. His many friends here are only too glad to hear the good news of his recovery and trust that he may soon return to his native land as well and strong and in as good spirits as of old.



Please pass the eggs.

Soon time for out-door tennis.

Herbert Campbell ex-cribed for the HELPER this week.

Before we know it every tree will be clothed in its dress of green.

We use 400 pounds of flour daily at our school and it is baked into good bread by Indian boys.

Have you tried the game "Pigs in clover?" In how many seconds can you get the pigs in the pen?

Oh, no! Richenda has not lost her sister Marion. She has just got another brother, that is all.

Many and many are the handsome and costly presents that have been received by the newly-made bride.

It has tried very hard for nearly a week to rain, but has now about made up its mind to clear off and stay clear for a while.

The band was supplied this week with new book-backs into which small sheets of music can be pasted. They are practising on several new pieces.

The printers and blacksmiths played a game of base-ball again on Saturday and the printers came out ahead as usual by a score of fifty-four to fifteen.

The first real hard thunder storm of the season came last Friday night. The lightning made the telephone wires whiz and quite shocked the Captain who was standing near.

Trout fishing seems to be the order of the day. Our Superintendent and Mr. Wertz from town went out early Monday morning and caught thirty two, and the Man-on-the-band-stand never got a taste, either.

We still have printed copies of the interesting Apache group, showing how a party of eleven appeared when they entered Carlisle and again four months after. The contrast is striking. Two subscriptions and a one-cent stamp will secure the picture, which is fine enough to frame.

A box of back numbers of various leading magazines has been received through the kindness of Mrs. Sarah Hall of the Jamestown (N. Y.) Institute. They will help out greatly in the supply of interesting reading matter in both the boys' and girls' reading-rooms. The Jamestown *Journal* kindly contributed a goodly number of them.

Where is the Invincible entertainment?

The grass keeps shooting up and yet no one gets hurt.

Dr. Given was quite sick for a few days but is out again on partial duty.

Mrs. William Auchincloss and son of Bryn Mawr were among the prominent visitors this week.

Get your war clubs ready, for when the board walks come up there will be a chance to make war on rats.

What is the matter with the Printing Office engine? It is so small that every inch of surface should be kept bright and clean.

Robert Mathews will for a while deliver the *Red Man* to the town subscribers he having learned the route from Carl Lieder last Monday.

Tuesday was a holiday for the printers, and those who were obliged to stay on the grounds for punishment when it was such a splendid chance to go a fishing or to the cave felt rather sore.

Some of the boys are becoming expert pitchers of quoits. It is pretty hard, however, on the fellows who get beaten, to be obliged to carry the winners back and forth between the goals.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of Captain and Mrs. Pratt's marriage occurred last Friday. The band remembered the occasion with an appropriate morning serenade and our school family took great pleasure in presenting Mrs. Pratt with a silver tea-service.

George Vallier is learning the HELPER mailing business; that is, he sets up the names of the subscribers as they come in and is learning to book and galley them properly. This is one of the most important branches of our work and it takes a careful, thoughtful person to do it right.

Mrs. Dagen, of Logansport, Indiana, mother of Captain Pratt arrived Monday noon. Other relatives of the family from a distance present at the wedding were Mr. Mason, (brother of Mrs. Pratt) and wife, and Mr. Hall and wife who is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Mason, all of Jamestown, New York.

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.



LOUIS BAHYLLE AT HASKELL.

He writes:

MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND. DEAR SIR:

I will take the pleasure of writing to you this pleasant day. I want to say that I was very glad to hear some of the news from that old place. Well, I say that this Haskell school is a pretty good place.

I want to ask you to please send me the INDIAN HELPER. There are some of the pupils here that want the little Indian paper.

There are some boys that came from that school and are now in the band at Haskell Institute.

At this school there are shops like they have up there and sometime there would be a big crowd of boys asking me questions about that good school out there.

Mr. Man-on-the-band-stand it seems sometimes in my dreams that I was running back, to that old school once more.

I want to tell you that last spring I raised over a thousand bushels of corn off of 40 acres of land, and four hundred bushels of oats off of twenty-three acres, my father and I. Luther Kuhns was very well when I left home he and Lis wife. I am well at present. Please give my best regards to all the folks at Carlisle. Pawnee tribe.

How about it?

One day the teacher told her scholars "it was wrong to chew tobacco," when a small boy, with quite an important air, replied that he had seen a fellow chew because his teeth ached, and stoutly averred that it was not wrong for any one to chew tobacco if his teeth ached.

This seemed to please the school very much, and the teacher was at first puzzled to know how to answer such a stunning argument.

At last she said to the bold boy: "Horace, if a girl should have the toothache, and want to chew tobacco, what should she do?"

Horace scratched his head, and then said resolutely: "She ought to have the tooth pulled."

The use of tobacco in any form is just as foolish and wicked for boys as for girls. —*The Sunlight.*

When Easter Sunday comes, mamma,  
I fear some dreadful thing  
Will happen to me, dear mamma,  
That to you will sadness bring.  
I will not lose an arm, mamma;  
I will not lose a leg;  
But I am going to die, mamma;  
Am going to dyé my egg.

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

My 1, 7, 9, how tramps get something to eat.

My 2, 4, 6, what we are sure to be if we live long enough.

My 10, 5, 7, what our eyes do for us.

My 1, 3, 8, the way some people with fine clothes feel.

My whole is what most of our boys and girls would like for breakfast Sunday morning.

To three-fourths of a cross add a circle complete;

Let two semi-circles a perpendicular meet;  
Next add a triangle that stands on two feet;  
Then two semi-circles and a circle complete.

A subscriber in sending the above enigma says: "An enigma for the boys. For the girls, too? No, i-n-d-e-e-d. I am glad to say it isn't a topic that they are at all interested in, or familiar with, so if the boys will get out their pencils and find out what *takes down the stripes* quite as effectually as Wilkie Sharpe runs them down at sunset but not to reappear at sunrise as the stars and bars are proud to do.

Have you noticed how these April breezes catch hold of the dear flag at each corner and hold it up so as to show just where the four new stars might find a space? What a galaxy we are forming! Dear HELPER you are as entertaining to an old father of seventy-two as to the younger members of the family and quite ahead of Philadelphia's great *Record*, inasmuch as the little Indian paper is read before the Philadelphia paper is unfolded.

Long life and abundant success be yours.

Sincerely,

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA; Eye-servant.

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

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.