

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1889.

NUMBER 37

From
THE MEMORIES OF THE PAST AND THE DUTIES OF THE PRESENT.

BY JOHN W. WOODSIDE.

A century past, it's time to pause
And think o'er all that glorious cause
For which our fathers fought;
On many a stubborn field they bled
When by their great Commander led,
Our freedom dearly bought.
For freedom they could fight and die,
And liberty was the battle-cry
Of sturdy sires of old.
Then crown them with the laurel wreath,
Who did to us their sons bequeath
A prize worth more than gold.
Then let us newly consecrate
Ourselves on this memorial date,
To hand our blessings down
Unsullied by a single flaw,
In constitution or in law—
A Nation's glorious crown.
And let us thank our God above,
A hundred years of constant love,
And bow at His command;
His blessings try to merit still,
And recognize His sovereign will,
And His Almighty hand.
And when another century's fled
And we are numbered with the dead,
Our memories may remain
Bright in the minds of those who live.
This mode of praise they'll freely give;
Our lives were not in vain.

—[Selected.]

A NEWSY LETTER FROM PINE RIDGE AGENCY.

By an old Pupil of Carlisle who has been for
Several years an Employe in the Agency
Boarding-school.

MR. MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND. DEAR
GRANDPA: It is a long time since I have writ-
ten to you and I feel like saying a few words
in your paper if you will permit me in regard
to these children here in the boarding-school.

Some of their ways and doings are similar
to your children at Carlisle.

They break so many dishes, some of them

are greedy at the table especially among the
new girls and boys.

Some of them pile two or three slices of
bread in the plate but of course they can't be
allowed to keep on doing it and they are learn-
ing better every day, but I think they don't go
forward with their studies and work without
being disturbed, as their parents are here
after their rations once a month, some of them
every two weeks, then they have to talk In-
dian with their parents one day.

I was at one of the trader's stores, there were
many Indians, in fact it was crowded when
an old woman came up to me suddenly, took
hold my coat-collar asking me through whose
authority I nearly starved her boy to death.

She talked very loud so that every eye was
turned upon us.

It was nearly true, her boy ran away from
the school, he was brought back and was fed
with bread and water for a certain number of
days as a punishment.

I then turned around and told her kindly
that I have no power to bring severe punish-
ments upon the boys, I also told her that I
was not a chief of the school (Supt.) then she
was satisfied.

I explained some other things in regard to
the school. I then added a few words of jok-
ing with her.

Another thing occurred while we were try-
ing to secure some children for this school.

Mr. Wendell Keith, the Industrial teacher
of the Boarding-school here, and I went to
Wounded Knee Creek, fifteen miles from the
Agency to bring some children if we could
get them with the consent of their parents.

While going through a camp named Or-
phan's Camp, an old man came upon us.

He held out his fist to me and said educated
Indians are no account.

He said, "You young men who return from
the Eastern schools are not helping your peo-
ple. Instead of helping your people you help
the white man to take our children away from
us."

I turned upon him and told him that one of
the greatest helps I can do for him is to get
his children in the school to be educated.

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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.

DEATH HAS ENTERED OUR CIRCLE OF WORKERS.

In speaking of the serious illness of Dr. Given last week, little did we think it would be our painful duty this week to record his death. At that time there were hopes of his recovery, but our beloved friend and school physician was taken from us last Friday morning at 8 o'clock.

The immediate cause of death was congestion of the brain, although his illness began with stomach trouble.

In the death of this good man, Carlisle sustains a loss irreparable—a man who was admired and esteemed by every one with whom he came in contact and eminently a Christian gentleman; a man who has labored faithfully, patiently, unselfishly, skilfully and lovingly as a physician and Christian worker for the best interests of this school since 1883 and many more years has he worked for the Indian cause at large.

Captain Pratt knew him as a physician among the Kiowas, Comanches and Wichitas in the Indian Territory in 1873. In 1878 he was obliged to leave that country on account of ill health, but not until after he had made a remarkable record for good works and had won the confidence, esteem and love of the Indians at that Agency.

From the Territory he went to Iowa and practiced medicine until called to Carlisle. It was on account of his superior worth and long experience as a physician among Indians that this post of duty was offered him.

The Doctor was aware of his condition in the last hours of his sickness. He knew death night come at any moment but he was ready for the summons. "I would be glad" said

he "to live longer and do more good for my fellow man, but God's will be done."

"When He wha made a' things just right,
Shall ca' us hence to realms of light,
Be it morn, or noon, or e'en, or night,
We will obey.

We'll be prepared to ta' our flight
Maist onie day.

Our lamps we'll fill brimfu' o' oil,
That's gude an' pure—that wulna spoil;
We'll keep them burning a' the while,
To light our way.

Our wark bein' done, we'll quit the soil
Maist onie day."

The evening before his death the Doctor called to his bedside his beloved Sunday School class, giving directions how they should enter and shake hands. He selected a hymn to sing which was followed by a touching season of prayer.

The funeral services were held in our school chapel, Rev. Dr. Mapes, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Carlisle, officiating. Rev. Dr. Rittenhouse of Dickinson College read the Scripture lesson, and Rev. Dr. Reed, of Newville, lead in prayer.

Selections by the choir were feelingly and beautifully rendered.

There were present besides a large gathering of friends from town, relatives of the deceased—Messrs John and Hugh Given, brothers, Hugh Given, nephew, Mrs. Reasoner and Mrs. Gilbert, sisters, and Mrs. McCandless, sister of Mrs. Given.

Carlisle physicians occupied the platform.

Handsome floral offerings were given by members of our faculty, the machanics of the school, his Sunday School class, and others.

Kish Hawkins, Levi Levering, Frank West, Frank Everett, Chester Cornelius, and William Morgan were the pall-bearers who bore the remains of their friend to a temporary resting place in the Ashland Cemetery, Carlisle. There was a large following to the grave.

The bereaved family have the sympathies of all their friends.

Some of our returned Cheyenne and Arapahoe Carlisle boys are organized at their home into a society for mutual help and improvement and ask for books and papers, especially for those relating to agriculture. We commend this appeal to our HELPER readers. Books and papers mailed to John D. Miles, Cantonment, Indian Territory, the Secretary of the Society, will be received and properly distributed among the members of the society.

The little pop-corn party in Miss Seabrook's room Monday night was very much enjoyed by her pupils.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason left for Jamestown, N. Y., their home, on last Friday morning.

Miss Marsh, of Michigan, has arrived and will take Miss Morse's place in charge of the Normal room.

The board walks are coming up. Now for the rats. Poor things! They will have to run for their dear lives.

Miss Paull's sister, Miss Elizabeth, left on Monday for her home in Blairsville, having had a very pleasant visit she claimed.

Rev. Dr. Dorchester, of Boston, the newly-appointed Superintendent of Indian Schools, paid the school a visit this week.

Mr. Gardner encountered a weasel in the lumber pile a day or two ago. It prepared for fight but the stern look of our worthy carpenter caused the weasel to change his mind.

Bettie Wind, Nellie Moore, Cinda Silas, Cynthia, Viola, Styia, Alice, Anice, Casper Edson and Albert Sitting Eagle went to country homes this week to spend the summer vacation or longer.

Miss Seabrook has taken Miss Lowe's School, Miss Paull Miss Seabrook's, Miss Lizzie Bender Miss Paull's, Miss Azpel and Miss Lizzie Bender have united their schools with the former as teacher.

Chas. Dagnette brought in a curious piece of Continental money, over one hundred years old which Mr. Hilton loaned him. All to whom he showed it were very much interested. He also had a bullet found on the battle field of Antietam.

Miss Clara Denny went last week to Denver where she has engaged to live with Mr. and Mrs. Gay Stevick. They will have faithful and competent help in Miss Denny who has been tried and not found wanting in the Captain's family here.

Mrs. Dagan, Captain Pratt's mother, spoke earnestly and feelingly to the pupils last Sunday night. The audience was so quiet one could have heard a pin drop, so anxious were all to catch every word that the dear old lady said. She left for her home in Logansport, Indiana, on Tuesday.

Miss Lowe, a teacher with us for the past three years left Carlisle on Wednesday for her home in Brooklyn, N. Y. Miss Lowe carries with her the esteem and love of her pupils, who grieve to have her go, as well as the well-wishes of her fellow workers and friends. She quit her labor at Carlisle for needed rest.

The Apache and Pueblo Contrasts are still going. The first requires two subscriptions and a one cent stamp, and the second only one subscription and a two cent stamp. These are most interesting pictures. Printed, but almost as good as the photograph itself.

There were tea-parties, parades, at homes, and all sorts of enjoyable dress-up doings Tuesday in the girls' quarters as it was a holiday and Mother I. allowed her children to amuse themselves the best they could. Artie said "We celebrated 'em," and the Man-on-the-band-stand saw that they all enjoyed the day immensely.

Charlie Dagnette is getting as brown as a berry and is as healthy and happy as any farmer lad in the land since he went to Major Hilton's and rides back and forth to school on the little dapple-gray, which requires all of Charlie's muscle to hold in. He has garden work and other duties to attend to in the morning and comes to school in the afternoon.

Bruce Patterson said to his teacher "Robin went out side of fence. I see it."

"Certainly," said his teacher "Robin can fly. They go out side of the fence or anywhere they please."

"No! I don't mean that kind. I mean they have *long* ears," said Bruce emphasizing long and at the same time stretching his little arms as high as they could reach to illustrate.

What he meant was rabbit and not robin.

The Indian girls from the Lincoln Institute Philadelphia had the pleasure of shaking hands with Captain Murrell at the reception on board his vessel, the Missouri. Captain Murrell is the brave sea-captain who rescued the seven hundred passengers of the steamer Danmark which was sinking in mid-ocean and transferred them to his own vessel during a heavy sea and brought them safely to land. The girls presented Capt. Murrell with a pair of moccasins.

The Carlisle Indian School took part in the National Celebration of the Inauguration of the First President of the United States. A public meeting was held in the large Bosler Memorial Hall of Dickinson College and the Indian School with Metzger Institute was invited to take part. Several companies of our boys marched in headed by the band. Fifty or more girls and several of our teachers and officers also attended. Our band helped out with the music and the Choir sang one piece. The meeting was an enthusiastic one, and the exercises interesting throughout.

Continued From First Page.

In the first place he told me to take off the white man's clothes and paint my face "like me" he said at the same time pointing to his face.

I was going to say something about the children here but I see that I have left them out, but hereafter I shall try and tell you some of the doings here.

One thing more, one day I was in the sewing room making a pair of pants with the assistance of the girls. They thought it very funny to see a man sewing.

Why, they just smiled, laughed, looked at me with curiosity like white women when they see an Indian for the first time.

Of course they never saw a tailor before.

Some of these girls are really good workers.

I hope they will go East some day to see the outside world.

Your Grandson,
C. T. STARS.

"HE IS ALL RIGHT."

EMORY COLLEGE, GA. April 23, 1889.

DEAR CAPT. PRATT:— I received INDIAN HELPER just a while ago, and found my name in it and saw that you received news from Emory College that I am going home.

I have no doubt you all think I must be sick and not able to keep up with my class but this isn't. I have the sore throat, it don't affect my health at all. My health has improved since I came here. I have gained twelve pounds. I do not care about going home, it won't do me good, there is no Doctor could do me good. I would sooner go north to where the good Doctors are. I am getting well except my throat, it's better these few days.

I am going to school every day. I got a good start in Arithmetic, I am working in Partial Payments. I tell you these Southern boys have to scratch to beat me, there is one ahead of me, two of us are tie. I am among the head in spelling.

We have regular summer time here, the trees have their leaves, it looks like the month of June.

You can send this letter to the Man-on-the-band-stand. This Man-on-the-band-stand owes me INDIAN HELPER, dated April 12, I want him to send it to me I can't get along without it. You do not know how glad I am when the HELPER comes. Good Bye.

Yours,
HENRY MARTIN.

Ernie Black writes, "that the Indians at the Cheyenne Agency are doing well. He is working to earn a pair of mules. He says that Willie Hansell looks like a workingman."

CAPTAIN BULLIS A GOOD FRIEND OF THE RETURNED APACHE BOYS.

Constant Bread again writes from his home at San Carlos Agency, Arizona, and among other interesting things says:

"I was very glad to read in the INDIAN HELPER of sixty school boys leaving for the east and not coming back to a wild country like I have got out here. It is a miserable place here.

Jose that came home with me is working for the post trader at this place. Capt. Bullis got him his place. He did not want to see him and me go to Indian camp. He gave us a nice room.

Capt. Bullis will not allow the boys that have been away from here to come back and wear Indian clothes or paint their faces.

When they don't behave themselves Captain tells them that he needs their assistance down on the field very much.

There is a great deal of work to be done at place.

The Captain has all hands out at work plowing, and he goes out himself with all the gang.

He is up before sunrise in the morning and he never leaves the field until every one else does, and sometimes he stays down long after the moon rises fixing the ditches."

Pied Amusements we have at our School.

rsibeam	itqsuo
knleoirco	khceesre
nsinte	nioseomd
lbslaaeb	neanidg
nniyhs	rfgoaple

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The examination.

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

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.