

# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

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NUMBER 42

## NEW EVERY MORNING.

Every day is a fresh beginning,  
Every morn is the world made new;  
You who are weary of sorrow and sinning,  
Here is a beautiful hope for you;  
A hope for me and a hope for you.

All the past things are past and over,  
The tasks are done and the tears are shed.  
Yesterday's errors let yesterday cover;  
Yesterday's wounds, which smarted and  
bled,  
Are healed with the healing which night  
has shed.

Yesterday now is a part of forever;  
Bound up in a sheaf, which God holds tight,  
With glad days, and sad days, and bad days  
which never  
Shall visit us more with their bloom and  
their bright,  
Their fullness of sunshine or sorrowful  
night.

Let them go since we cannot relieve them,  
Cannot undue and cannot atone;  
God in his mercy receive, forgive them!  
Only the new days are our own.  
To-day is ours, and to-day alone.

Every day is a fresh beginning;  
Listen, my soul, to the glad refrain,  
And, spite of old sorrow and older sinning,  
And puzzles forecasted and possible pain,  
Take heart with the day and begin again!

SUSAN COOLIDGE.

## NEWS FROM OUR CHEYENNE AND ARAP- AHOE BOYS.

Ernie Black writes from Cantonment Indian Territory:

"Since our friend Mr. Potter left us, we are sorry, and there is no one to take his place yet. No one can help us as he helped the school boys, but I am man enough to help myself.

I am very glad to be able to tell you that I am getting along very well and happy.

I am still working and always want to be doing something.

The Indians seem to be very well and all seem to want to work.

Frank Engler's house is coming up very well and will soon be done. My house is not up yet. I think we will begin next week.

John D. Miles is not here at Cantonment, he went down to Darlington a month ago and never came back. I think he has something to do is the reason he did not come back.

Harry Raven is here doing very well, he and his wife.

Tom Carlisle is here working like an old farmer and is going to put up his house also.

John Stanton was here and went down to Darlington this morning. John came from Haskell Institute, Kansas, two weeks ago and married last week a school girl from the same place (Haskell). John is doing nothing.

I never see Minnie Yellow Bear and do not know how she is getting along.

Now this is all I have to say. I hope to learn how dear Carlisle school is getting along. Give my love to all that I know."

## We Must be Run Through a Mill.

If there is one thing in this world that we ought to be grateful for, it is the pressure that forces out through the surface that which is best in us.

Unless it were for the grinding force of the mill, the sugar would never come out from the cane, or the flour from the grain.

It is not pleasant to be run through the mill; but there is no other way of getting into shape that which is best worth saving in every product of natural growth.

We owe more of our usefulness to the crushing process that breaks down our outer self, and opens up the treasures of our inner-most soul, than to any other educating agency of our lives.

And we are pretty sure to get through this process in one way or another.—[*Sunday School Times*.]

Each day is a branch in the Tree of Life, laden heavily with fruit. If we lie down lazily beneath it, we may starve; but if we shake the branches some of the fruit will fall for us.—[*Longfellow*.]



# 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.

"English education places the red man on the same level with his white brother and he stands side by side with him regardless of color."—Paul Boynton, Arapahoe.

It is reported that Lucinda Clinton and Charley Hood are married. Only recently did we hear of the marriage in the Spring of Ella Barnett. All are old pupils now at home at the Quapaw Agency, I.T.

The three copies received weekly of the *Women's News* published at Springfield, Ohio are distributed, one to the girls' reading room, one to the boys' reading room, and one is kept by the printers and editors. The paper is always full of live reading matter pertaining to the doings of women and should be read by every man and woman in the land.

## Citizen Indians Don't Want to Pay Tax.

The *Eaglet*, a little paper published at Decatur, Nebr., near the Omaha reservation says:

There is trouble brewing on the reservation. Most of the Omahas have combined to resist the advance of the assessors, and stoutly oppose taxation on all sides. They wish to return to their old tribal relations, and are raising money to employ counsel to visit Washington with that end in view.

Before you decide to go home, shut your eyes and take a look out there!

What do you see?

You remember how it used to be! Now determine, whether your chances to get ahead and be somebody are better there than here! You should take the very best chance you can find to get up in the world.

If there are better advantages anywhere than Carlisle can give you, go to that place if you have the money! But the Man-on-the-band-stand knows as well as you do that those advantages cannot be found on an Indian reservation.

Our Pawnee boys and girls will be rejoiced to hear that Matlack & Bishop are again traders at Pawnee Agency. Luther Kuhns writes that the Pawnees are glad to have William (as they call Mr. Bishop) back.

How can we ever feel disconsolate or unhappy again over our small difficulties or seeming troubles? The thought of the terrible distress of the thousands who perished at Johnstown last Friday, and of the sufferings of still other thousands who barely escaped with their lives and now lying on beds of pain can but banish from our minds all care for self and all selfish desires. Our school contributed fifty-two dollars and a box of clothing for the sufferers which is but a mite in with the millions of dollars and car loads of clothing and provisions now being received at Johnstown from all parts of the United States.

What a sensible move it is for those of our boys whose time at Carlisle has expired, to turn their faces eastward, to work on farms for the summer instead of going west where ten chances to one they will find no paying work to do. Stay and get your diploma! Of the Apaches whose time for going home expires July next, Festus Pelone has taken the wise stand to remain East until he knows more, and he went to a farm last week. The Apache boys who came five years ago in blankets and toggery and knowing no English are now just ready to begin to learn. They cannot afford to leave school yet. Laban Locojim and Eustace Pelone also wish to stay East another year, and no doubt will find good places to work for the summer.

Miss Fisher left on Thursday afternoon May 30, for Mt. Vernon Barracks, Alabama, and took with her Amy Etseltwe, Bessie Beziuh, Elsie Chestuen, Effie Zaienah, Huldah Kinzhune, Joan Yahutsa, Lona Anigoon, Arnold Kinzhune, and Giles Laney all children of the Apache prisoners. Miss Fisher will go to see Miss Semple at St. Augustine, Florida, before she returns.

## One Dollar Reward.

The person who will return to Mrs. Campbell her pocket book, containing about twelve dollars in money which was lost or stolen last Wednesday, will receive the above reward.

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.**



Rev. Dr. M. Rhodes of St. Louis in company with J. H. Wolf of Carlisle, called on Saturday.

A boy or girl who walks or sits on the wet grass does not show one particle of good common sense.

That is nice! The temporary shift of the old piano from the gymnasium to the teachers' parlor.

One of the pet owls has taken French leave. Paul T. says of the remaining one "This time, owl, he mad easy."

Jack Standing started to school, Monday. He reports of himself that he was the "best-est" boy.

The new door-way cut into the back room upstairs in Miss Fisher's hall will be a very great convenience.

No doubt many will not receive their HELPER on time owing to so many rail-road bridges being swept away and mail routes temporarily changed.

The boys whose names were read out last Saturday night have hurt the feelings of their friends unspeakably, to think that they would break the rules of the school.

A most earnest speech from our Superintendent, last Saturday evening! Can we ever forget these lessons of truth so forcibly given at our Saturday night meetings?

Through Miss Sparhawk another lot of splendid books have been received. Every one of which is a choice selection and will be much appreciated by our student readers.

A game of ball between a club of young gentlemen from town and the Indian printer boys, on our grounds last Saturday resulted in a score of 20 to 3, in favor of the printers.

Rev. J. G. Vose, D. D. of Providence, Rhode Island, a friend of the friend of Carlisle, President Julius Dreher of Roanoke College, Virginia, visited the school on Wednesday.

Kish Hawkins and William Morgan had the distinguished honor to represent the Indian tribes of America at the Woman's Missionary Society, held in Lancaster, last week. They report having had a most enjoyable meeting.

Benajah Miles has left his work temporarily at the "Art Preservative," and taken the more muscular avocation of farming with his friends the Woodmans in Bucks County. Benajah is a faithful hand at the case and we can only hope he will be as faithful at the plow.

Nothing has been heard from William F. Campbell, one of the graduating class who started to his home in Minnesota, last Friday. We think the train on which he went could not have passed Johnstown before the terrible flood there. He is possibly at Altoona.

The Campbells have the most lovely roses in miles around.

Johnnie Given said he knew it would rain Friday, because the sun never set at all on Thursday night.

The solo, Sunday afternoon by Katie Grindrod in connection with the anthem sung by the choir was very sweet and pretty.

Mr. Campbell found a curious army button where the boys were digging paths, which, judging from the inscription must be about sixty years old.

After Ernie Black's letter (printed on the first page) was received, other news from the Cheyenne and Arapahoe country came through a letter from Ex-Agent John D. Miles. He gives an interesting description of a funeral service conducted by a Carlisle boy aided by a former prisoner under Capt. Pratt, in Fla. The letter will be published in the June number of the *Red Man*.

Ah, ha! The dear old bugle again! The Man-on-the-hand-stand could not think it was put away for keeps. From the enthusiastic cheering indulged in, on the teachers' balcony and other places Monday night, it is evident that the return of the sweet notes of the bugle, "Go to bed! Go to bed! Go to bed! Go to be-he-e-ed! Go TO bed!" as blown by Dennison were gratefully welcomed by all.

Miss Hamilton of Minneapolis who was on her way to Carlisle to become one of our teachers the coming year was on the ill-fated train that was wrecked near Johnstown. We see by the papers that she is at Altoona with many others who cannot get East or West on account of bridges swept away by the flood. She is to be congratulated for being thus comfortably situated after having passed through such a terrible scene of death.

We are glad to hear of the following boys having determined to remain at Carlisle until their education is more complete: William Morgan, Stacy Matlack, Robert Mathews, Wilkie Sharpe, Carl Lieder, Joe Stewart, Calls Horse Looking, Frank Everett, Fred B. Horse, Wounded Yellow Robe and Otto Zotom. There are a number of the girls also who expect to stay including some of this year's graduating class who will now enter a higher school than Carlisle. Several will go to State Normal Schools next year.

Mr. Ruel B. Karib, the distinguished Persian Medical student of the University of Pennsylvania who lectured in the two Presbyterian Churches of town this week, called on Tuesday. We asked him to please write his name and he wished to know if we would put it in the paper. "Certainly," was the quick response, but when we saw him begin to write backward and upside down, in characters resembling crow's feet, we sighed and said we can't put *that* in. It must be Persian writing, and anyone wishing to see it can do so by calling at the Pringing-office. Last night Prof. Karib told us about Persia, an account of which will be given next week.



Beautiful faces are those that wear—  
It matters little if dark or fair—  
Whole-souled honesty printed there.

Beautiful hands are those that do  
Work that is earnest and brave and true,  
Moment by moment the long day through.

#### Commencement Day.

"It was indeed an unusually important day to the Carlisle Indian School as well as to Indian education in general, as it was a day in which the Indian boys and girls were fully tested and closely compared with the white children and their capability of holding their own at the side of the white man. It was a day on which the determination whether the school for the Indian shall be carried on more vigorously in the future, or is Indian education an absurd undertaking and should be dropped, rested."—[From a boy's home letter.

#### VOTE THE WHISKEY OUT.

Prohibition is now the great talk of the day, and on the 18th day of June, the people of Pennsylvania will decide the question by voting for or against the Amendment.

Whiskey drinking is the great curse of the nation, it destroys and deprives more people of their senses than any other thing.

If the Amendment is passed there will not be so much misery and poverty as before, and the prisons and work-houses will not have so many occupants.

There will be better work done and more of it, and the State will prosper without the liquor.

#### From a Philadelphia Lady.

"To your question, Do you wish to renew?, I answer most emphatically in the affirmative, for this little paper has become quite a favorite in our family. We look for it with much interest and after reading it send it with some religious papers to the prison.

My interest in the Indians has been awakened through Mary Bailey who was a pupil of mine for four weeks. I delighted to teach her and notice her genuine interest, earnest ways and marked progress.

I shall always be interested in the cause and the history of the INDIAN HELPER.

Why does the letter R hold an enviable position? Because it is never found in sin, but always in temperance, industry, virtue and prosperity. It is the beginning of religion and the end of war.

#### Enigma.

I am made of fourteen letters.

My 6, 5, 2, is what clothes are washed in.

My 11, 7, 13, 14 is what the sun does every morning.

My 8, 10, 3, 1 is a very small animal that likes to bite people.

My 8, 10, 12, 9, 11 is the principal thing of which bread is made.

My 13, 4, 7, 10 is the way ships go over the water.

My whole is what some Indian boys especially our type-setters like almost as well as pot-pie.

Which is the longest word in the English language? "Smiles," because there's a mile between the first and last letters.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S RIDDLE; Sunlight.

#### A NEW PREMIUM PICTURE.

A combination photograph on a card 8x10 inches, containing miniatures of 35 of our standard popular photographs, including views of eleven of our most prominent buildings, a picture of the whole school, (400 faces), Apache babies, noted Indian chiefs, contrast pictures, interior of dining-room and printing office, the guard house, (a hundred years old which stands at the entrance to the grounds) and Captain Pratt's photograph, all making a striking combination. This picture will be given for 15 subscriptions to the INDIAN HELPER or 3 to the *Red Man*. Four cents additional to pay the postage.

**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 Navajo 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.

For TWO Subscribers and a One-cent stamp, we send the printed copy of the Apache contrast. For ONE Subscriber and a Two-cent stamp we will send the printed copy of Pueblo contrast.

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.