

# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 1889.

NUMBER 43

## WANTED.

Not systems fit and wise,  
Not faiths with rigid eyes,  
Not wealth in mountains piled,  
Not power with gracious smile,  
Not e'en the potent pen.

Wanted, *men!*

## SALLIE LUMP-OF-MUD AND LITTLE MISS SENSIBLE HAVE A TALK.

"Are you really going home this summer?"  
asked Jennie Sensible of her playmate, Sallie  
Lump-of-Mud.

"Yes, of course I am."

"Have you anything to do out there?"

"No"

"How are you going to spend your time?"

"I don't know."

"With whom do you live?"

"I don't know."

"You don't know! Have you no home?"  
asked Jennie in great surprise.

"I don't know."

"Are your father and mother living?"

"My mother is dead," replied Sallie, "but  
my father is married again."

"Will you live with them?"

"I don't know."

"Do they live in a house?"

"No."

"How do they live?"

"Oh! In a tent."

"Why, Sallie. Would you be willing to go  
and live in a tent after enjoying all these Car-  
lisle comforts?"

"I don't know."

"Do you think you would?"

"I guess."

And the Man-on-the-band-stand had to  
wipe his eyes in sorrow to think that there  
was even *one* girl at our school after the Gov-  
ernment had spent so much to educate her  
for a useful career, was so lifeless, had so little  
thought of the future and was so willing to  
throw away in such a light, ungrateful man-  
ner the very best opportunity she had or  
would likely have again in all her life.

He would say to all his boys and girls:

Unless you can go out into bigger, better,

brighter opportunities than Carlisle can give  
you, *stay where you are.*

MOVE when you can find a BETTER place.

Find a better place if possible, then GO, but  
be sure to look at it all around to see if it real-  
ly is better in every way before you take the  
step.

It is wise for one to look farther ahead than  
the end of his nose.

## "THIS WAS MY NAME WHEN AT SCHOOL— HARRIET M. ELDER."

The following letter was not written for  
publication but we are sure that Harriet will  
not object to her INDIAN HELPER friends read-  
ing what she has to say of herself for they will  
be just as glad and are as anxious to hear cheer-  
ful news from their warm-hearted associate  
as was the person whom she addressed:

DEAR FRIEND: I received the small hymn  
book that you sent.

I have been busy in some things, and while  
I have time I will gladly write to let you see  
that I am well and happy to receive letters  
from my old dear friends at Carlisle, who are  
so far away in the distance, but many a  
time I wonder whether every soul is doing  
their best in their studies and learning all  
they can.

When they leave the school it is a great  
help to them.

Now I wish I had studied hard when I was  
at school because now I see that I did not  
study hard enough to teach my people, al-  
though they are a great burden to our learning.

We returned scholars find it very hard to do  
anything with our people.

They laugh about our learning.

Dollie Gould is teaching at the Agency  
school, and I have not seen her since she went  
there to teach.

Charles Monteith is the Agent now.

One of our Indian elders is going to New  
York, Monday with Rev. Mr. Daffinbaugh  
who is an uncle of my husband. I will close  
with love to all that I know.

Your Friend,  
Mrs. H. M. STUART.



# 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.*

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*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.

## THE PERSIAN TALK.

We have received a better insight into the customs and habits of the Persians through Dr. Ruel B. Karib's talks than if we had spent hours reading the history of that queer old country.

Dr. Karib is a student of the Pennsylvania University, Philadelphia, and is fitting himself to start a medical college in Persia. He addressed our school on last Thursday night and again on Monday night.

Considering the fact that he has been in this country only nineteen months and did not know English before he came, his ready command of words was remarkable, although he spoke a little broken.

His description of the way in which women are treated in his country, his initiation into ladies' society in America, his word picture of the terrible punishments that criminals in Persia endure, his writing upon the board, his readings in the foreign tongues, his weird chantings, his wonderful back hand, left-hand, upside-down writing in different languages, and a host of bright and interesting stories and descriptions count one more in Carlisle's list of special treats long to be remembered.

## From William Campbell at Last.

DETROIT, MINN., June 7th, 1889.

DEAR FRIEND: I suppose my friends at Carlisle would like to know whether I have reached home or not. I left Pittsburg Wednesday night (June 5th.) about twelve o'clock. I thought I never was going to get out of Pennsylvania. I will write you an account of my trip as soon as I get home and get rested. I will go up on the stage in the morning.

Your Friend,

W. F. CAMPBELL.

The above letter was just a week reaching us so we may conclude that William is safe at home among his friends. His eastern friends have felt very anxious knowing that the train he was on was either wrecked or detained by the Johnstown flood.

## ANOTHER OFFER.

FIVE subscriptions for the HELPER or ONE for the *Red Man* will secure a cabinet size photograph containing views of our largest buildings, (eleven in all) besides the whole school, (400 faces) and several contrast groups. A wonderful little picture. Send a one-cent stamp to pay postage.

## Base Ball.

The Carlisle School Regulars, Peter Cornelius, Capt., played a Newville club last Saturday afternoon on their grounds and came off victorious with a score of 5 to 2. Our boys claim they were handsomely treated and had a good time. If the weather is favorable they expect to have a game on our own grounds to-morrow with the same club.

Dr. Karib says in Persia they have no Doctors. The priests are ministers and doctors and lawyers all in one. When a sick man goes to the priest he opens a book that was written in Arabic, thousands of years ago, and whatever page he suddenly strikes, the cure for the disease is on that page. If the man has headache he may have to take medicine for corns on his toes.

Colonel Thomas J. Morgan has been appointed Commissioner of Indian Affairs in the place of Honorable John H. Oberly resigned. Colonel Morgan is the President of the State Normal School at Providence, Rhode Island, and is a foremost man in educational work. He has visited Carlisle and has shown himself a good friend of our school and of all Indians.

The class in town which graduates from the high school this year has a remarkable record, the lowest average being 93 in a scale of 100 for a whole year. Frank Rhodes whom we remember as a small boy in knee pants only a few years ago and living with his Aunt, Miss Noble at the Teachers' club takes the honors of his class.

"All things are engaged in writing their history. Every act of man inscribes itself in the memories of his fellows, and in his own manners and face. The air is full of sounds; the sky, of tokens; the ground is all memoranda and signatures, and every object covered with hints which speak to the intelligent."  
GOETHE.

Carlos Montezuma one of our Apache friends who graduated this year from the Chicago Medical College has opened up a physician's office in that city.

News comes from Laguna, New Mexico that Annie Menaul is married to a nice Indian man.



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Don't be a slow poke!

The "bestest" carriage has a new coat of paint.

Several of our teachers have taken their pupils to visit town schools recently.

Dr. and Mrs. Barnum of town were guests at the Wednesday night school sociable and the Misses Hilton, Saturday night.

It was the delight of the little girls to catch the flag, as Wilkie hauled it down at sunset. Now he has gone to a farm for the summer.

Sometime ago a Japanese gentleman addressed our school, then a Bulgarian, now a Persian, and thus we get glimpses of the whole world at Carlisle.

Joe Stewart, Tivis, Peter Snow, and Benjamin Lawry took advantage of the cheap excursion to Washington, D. C. last week and had a grand time they claim.

Are you losing interest in your studies because school is nearly out, or because you expect to go on a farm, or home, or to some other school? A bad sign!

Did you ever see such large strawberries as Miss Rote brings back from market? Four bites to one is no uncommon thing and we haven't fairy mouths around here, either.

Dr. Karib says that in Persia, the people like buffalo's milk better than cow's milk. The buffalo there are very tame and small children can pet them. In that country buffalo are used to do horses' work.

The battalion drill with the band is never tiresome to the on-lookers but we can't say as much for those who participate. It is a splendid thing, though, boys, for your mental and physical development.

Our school grieves to learn of the death, last Monday at Dickinson College of Rev. Dr. Rittenhouse's little daughter, Harriet. She was a bright attractive little girl and we shall always remember her sweet face as she came out, sometimes, Sunday afternoon with her father, who preaches for us.

The lawn party, Saturday evening and the sociable Wednesday night in the gymnasium made a double treat this week. At the sociable the long tables piled with delicious strawberries, ice-cream and cake made a brilliant and pretty picture in the south-east corner of the spacious room lighted with electricity, but after refreshments were passed and we pupils in little groups sat chatting and passing the goodies down our throats, this was the most enjoyable of all. In addition to the refreshments there was the usual promenading and free exchange of pleasantries. In fact it was a first class sociable all around and one with others long to be remembered. We have to thank Miss Noble for her untiring work at such times in preparing refreshments for our pleasure and happiness.

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Miss Booth returned to town from Mt. Vernon Barracks, with Miss Fisher.

One of the class which expects to graduate next year was heard to say, "He nearly fall over. He write short hand. Oh, He read good."

When we want the printing office floor made clean all we have to do is to call on Jimmy Wind and Wesley Scott and then it soon shines.

Dr. Karib, the Persian, can speak fourteen languages and he is a young man still. He is now learning English, and has come to this country where he can learn it the fastest and have the best advantages. He came 9000 miles for knowledge, and is in no hurry to go back until he gets what he came for.

Herbert and Don's little sister, Irene Campbell is back after quite a long stay in Philadelphia with her Uncle and Aunt receiving daily medical treatment. She must be glad to be where there are green grass and trees and birds and flowers once more, for she says in Philadelphia she could see nothing much but white door steps and brick. Most of all, Irene is glad to be with her papa and mamma, and her brothers, too, who are going to be very careful and tender with their dear litter sister.

Miss Annie Hamilton, of whom we spoke last week as having been on the train that was wrecked at Johnstown by the flood we are pleased to announce arrived safely at Carlisle, last Friday morning. Miss Hamilton is a teacher of long experience among Indians, she having served in that capacity for several years at the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency, Indian Territory and later taught at Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas. She finds numerous friends among our Cheyenne and Arapahoe students. We give her a warm welcome.

Miss Fisher returned on Monday from her trip to Mt. Vernon Barracks where she had gone to take a small company of our Apache pupils to their parents. On the way down they encountered the same storm that caused the terrible Johnstown disaster and the great flood in other sections, but the train which carried them safely over the high trestles of the Shenandoah Valley R. R. through the pouring rain and driving wind was not delayed many hours. She was quite favorably impressed with the condition of affairs at the Apache prisoners' camp. She met there Miss Booth and saw the "graduating exercises" of her small school of Apache tots who were able to climb a chair and get off cute little songs.

Before coming back Miss Fisher and Miss Booth together visited Miss Semple at St. Augustine whom they found well and rejoiced to see them. She sent her love to all her Carlisle pupils and friends, and many a heart was made glad to receive the message.



**A WISE MAN SAYS TO ALL OF US YOUNG PEOPLE:**

Let your motto be excellence.

The world is full of men who do their work just average well.

We want more men who do their work superlatively well. Like Napoleon banish the word impossible from your dictionary.

Common sense is an essential element of success in life.

The naturally smart man gets ahead of the educated fool every time.

Don't be above caring for the little things!

Above all preserve you integrity!

Some men's failures are more honorable than other men's successes.

Live so as not to be afraid to look the whole world in the eye and fear not any man!

Life is grand.

God made it glorious.

Take life like a man!

Act as though the world had waited for your coming!

Character is capital.

Capital is not what a man has but what he is.

The honest man though e'er so poor is king of men.

**BOOST YOURSELF.**

A small boy was endeavoring to climb a tree, and was standing with arms and legs embracing it, when he saw another boy passing on the other side of the street and called out to him:

"I say, Bill, come over and give us a boost!" Bill's answer was not polite nor helpful, but it contained a full bushel of common sense.

"Boost yourself" he said, and walked on about his business.

Perhaps it would have been better for him to go across and help a fellow, but he spoke a sentence of sound philosophy in those two words.

There are many people in this world waiting for somebody to give them a boost, when what they need is to boost themselves.

It will often do a boy more good to make his own start in life than to have some other person start him.

Find your own place, and then you will have shown your own power, and not some other man's influence.

Find a tree which bears fruit worth climbing after, take a firm hold and then boost yourself.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A beautiful rose.

**A Card.**

CARLISLE BARRACKS, June, 9, 1889.

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

Grant me space in your valuable little HELPER in which, to thank the *very thoughtful* person who, on last Wednesday threw a number of tacks and a small piece of carpet with a small nail in it, out on the upper balcony of the teachers' quarters, almost causing a serious accident as a consequence.

—[A victim.]

**A HAPPY INDIAN GIRL IN THE COUNTRY.**

**Many Such.**

DEAR GRANDFATHER: I expect you have been waiting for me to subscribe to the INDIAN HELPER.

Do you know why I like your little paper?

Because it tells news about the school. I am always so anxious to get it.

I will enclose twenty-five cents so it will last me a long time.

I like my place very much because it is a pretty place to live in the summer.

I have been getting along very nicely since I came here.

Please send me your little paper.

Sometimes I cannot hardly wait, I want to hear the news about the school.

YOUR GRAND-DAUGHTER.

**Enigma.**

I am made of thirteen letters.

My 10, 12, 4 is the name of an Indian tribe.

My 5, 2, 11, 12 is what a fisherman uses.

My 8, 6, 9, 13 is what a young girl is called.

My 3, 2, 7, 12 is the name of a mineral.

My 1, 10, 5 is the nickname for brother.

My whole is what the girls made for the boys.

**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.

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.