

594

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME IV.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1889.

NUMBER 45

WHEN A GIRL KNOWS HOW.

"First select the proper thread—
Forty-five will do;
Be careful of the tension,
Then put down the 'shoe.'
If you want to hem or fell—"
It looks real hard, I vow;
But I guess it's easy,
When a girl knows how!

"Take half a cup of sugar,
And a bowl of flour;
Two eggs, then spice to suit
And bake it for an hour.
Then if you wish to ice it—"
It sounds real hard, I vow;
But I guess it's easy,
When a girl knows how!

"A pair of woolen mittens
To suit a little girl;
Knit two, drop one, knit three,
Then narrow, loop, and purl;
Take up the stitch, turn o'er twice—"
It sounds real hard, I vow,
But no doubt it's easy,
When a girl knows how!

I'll watch mamma as she works,
I'll help her every day;
Much can be learned, I know,
In such a quiet way.
I'll sew, and bake, and knit—
'Twill not seem hard, I vow,
For don't you see, then I will be
The girl who knows just how!

YOU HOME-GOING BOYS AND GIRLS!

Will you be in the New or the Old of the Moon?

Mr. J. H. Segar, whom our Cheyenne and Arapahoe boys and girls well know, has lived in the Indian Territory at their Agency, for many years. He again sends an interesting letter for the HELPER.

What he says of our boys and girls at that agency will apply to those of other Agencies. He says:

DEAR LITTLE INDIAN HELPER:

What can I say to interest your readers?

In the first place who are your readers? They are not all children, as some might suppose when they first see your diminutive sheet.

Should we investigate the matter, we should find that grown men and women, as well as youth and quite small children, eagerly read your columns.

How can we write to interest all these different people.

We feel that we can do this only by showing advancement toward civilization among the Indians, or showing how they may advance more rapidly, for this is certainly the subject that draws so many towards the HELPER.

There is a German proverb: "The moon has to grow smaller before it can grow larger." This is a fact that we all know, and just as sure as the moon has to grow smaller before it can grow larger, so sure do people have to stop being Indians before they can become like white, or civilized people.

You have noticed that the old moon faces one way while the new moon faces in an opposite direction.

So while the Indians boast of the deeds of the past and cherish the graves of their fathers white men point to the future in which we should prepare ourselves to act our part, and beyond the grave where we should reap our greatest reward.

With a little changing of the proverb, we could have it this way: (It would be just as true.)

We must stop being Indians before we can become white men.

A boy or a girl comes back to the reservation dressed neatly, speaking good English.

The first Sabbath he attends church or sabbath-school, and we say he is civilized.

Perhaps in a few weeks we notice he has pulled out his eye-brows.

Then we say we were mistaken, he is in the old of the moon yet, or perhaps in the last quarter.

Time will soon tell.

If he goes on from time to time taking up

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

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.

THE INDIAN BOYS AT HOME STILL HOLDING ON.

Our Appeal Responded to.

A few weeks ago we printed an appeal for books and papers for the Young Men's Aid Society, at Cantonment, Indian Territory. We are glad to hear through the following letter that our appeal is responded to. Books and papers on agriculture are especially desired:

CANTONMENT, IND. TER.
June 16 1889.

We want to thank you for asking for books, etc. for our library, and also to thank those dear friends who so quickly answered your call. We have received several books and papers from, Horace Griscom, Miss Annie Griscom, N. E. Wilson, Miss Leverett, F. Caldwell and others, which we appreciate, and we promise our white friends to try and improve from them and also help our poor people who are yet in dark ways, wearing blankets and do not know English.

But we hope we will all some day be just the same as the white men, earning our own living and making good homes.

We have many things to keep us back.

Many of the camp Indians make bad at us because we are trying to work and be men.

But we are not afraid of them and we are holding on to what Carlisle taught us and our good friend Mr. Potter who has started us all on farms and making houses, and we are very sorry he is going away, but we will try and go along as we have started.

From your old school boys,
HARRY RAVEN,
TOM CARLISLE,
FRANK ENGLER

Officers of the Young Men's Aid Society,
Cantonment, Ind. Ter.

Job Hunter Boy who lives near Morrisville, Pa., writes that he wants to stay another year at Carlisle even if his time is out. He says that working in the field is better than a sociable, and he wants to learn more of the white man's ways.

Before another HELPER reaches its thousands of readers there will be on the road between Carlisle and various points in Indian Territory, New Mexico, Montana, Dakota, etc., from one to two hundred Indian boys and girls, going home. Their time of five years has expired but not all have graduated. Some are going with the full expectation of coming back to graduate, which the Man-on-the-band-stand thinks is very important for them to do.

A few days ago the Man-on-the-band-stand heard a young college student (not an Indian) say to his friend who asked if he was going back to college this Fall?

"Yes, indeed! I have only one more year and I must finish the course and get my diploma."

"I thought you had a good position offered you."

"So I have. Several men have wanted to employ me. Why in one place I could get \$2,000 a year if I would take the position now."

"That is a big sum," replied his friend. "Why on earth don't you accept that offer and let the college go?"

"Because I want my DIPLOMA. I started out for that. I am going to stick to my purpose, study for my diploma and GET it, then I shall be ready for the kind of work I want to do."

Tuesday evening in Bosler Hall Dr. Reed, the new President of Dickinson College, delivered his inaugural address which was listened to with great interest, not only by the students but by a large and brilliant audience. The parents and friends of the students may congratulate themselves upon the ability and enthusiasm of the new president and the people of Carlisle upon their acquisition. Capt. Pratt and Miss Nana and several teachers from the Indian School were present.

A subscriber from Newtown, Bucks Co., writes: "I am happy to say that I have nineteen of your young men from Carlisle in my class at the Episcopal Sunday School and I find them very intelligent. Some walk as far as three miles twice a day to be able to attend both Church and Sunday School while some of our own boys are not willing to walk three squares for that purpose."

Of the three Indians who met the present Sioux Commission at the rail-road station, Rushville, Nebraska, as an escort to Pine Ridge Agency, two were Carlisle boys—Frank Twist and Wallace Charging Shield.

The Indian band of the Genoa Nebraska School has been offered \$50 for their services the coming Fourth of July, to play at a town not far from Genoa.

Are you ready for the Fourth of July?

Dr. Miller, of Torresdale, visited the school, Friday last.

Miss Lavinia Bender has gone to her home near Philadelphia, for a vacation.

Miss Campbell accompanied Miss Bender to her home on Friday and returned on Saturday.

Mr. Edward McFadden of class '91, Amherst College, is with us again for his vacation.

Lorenzo Martinez struck out and found a place to work on a farm near Carlisle, during the haying.

The band is gradually breaking up for the summer, several of the boys having gone out to country homes.

An interesting letter from Mr. Seger, Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency, Ind. Ter., will be printed in the next number of the *Red Man*.

Mr. and Mrs. Standing, Lida and Jack and Miss Wilson visited the battle grounds of Gettysburg on Friday last. Jack said he saw on the way over a man whitewashing a fence black.

Gary Meyers umpired a game of base ball at Holly in which both participating clubs were white. They claim that he was fair in his decisions and a most excellent umpire.

The distinguished Rev. Dr. Deems, of the Church of Strangers, New York City, who lectured on behalf of the Alumni Association, Dickinson College on Wednesday evening, breakfasted with Capt. Pratt, yesterday morning, and then gave one of the wisest talks to the whole school that we ever heard. Come again Doctor!

"I want to go home to see my people. I have nothing to do out there, but I just want to see the folks." That is sentiment.

"Yes. I want very much to see my people, but they are very well and I am in a good place where I can still learn much that will help me in life. I will stay a while longer." That is good common sense.

An interesting letter from Jennie Mitchell, who is living with a family at Atlantic City says she and Mildred, who lives in the same family, enjoy very much going down to the beach nearly every evening. They have a summer toboggan slide there, too. She says "When we go out coasting at Carlisle we never use steam, but this is summer coasting."

A new man with us; Mr. Goodyear was 21, Wednesday.

We have flower-beds in front of the gymnasium. That's good.

Mr. Gardner and his boys are giving the printing-office a sky-light and ventilator.

Commencement week at Dickinson College brought a number of prominent visitors to our school, this week.

Rev. Dr. Baker, Presiding Elder of Frederick District, Baltimore Methodist Conference preached for us Sunday afternoon.

Did you ever hear a sweeter solo(?) than the one played by Chester Cornelius last Friday night at the burlesque of the Dickinson Sophomore contest at the Opera House. The only trouble was it was SO low.

July and August *Red Man* will be printed as one number, which gives the printers a little outing. They are already beginning to take advantage of this and enjoy it.

Miss Lizzie Bender may be seen these days pointing her little camera at different objects around the grounds. The M. O. T. B. S. is almost afraid he will get his picture "took" some time when not on the watch.

From Mrs. Platt's letter on the first page it will be seen that the friends of our returned pupils are always glad to hear from them through the columns of the HELPER. If you have anything interesting to tell don't forget the INDIAN HELPER.

A tiny basket of cherries and currants was found on ye editor's desk with a card, Compliments of Charles Dagnett. Many thanks, Charlie. If that is a sample of the goodies you get at Mr. Hiltons, no wonder you thrive. The Man-on-the-band-stand being most too old to enjoy fruit, gave to his clerks the contents of the basket. However, he was just as pleased as if he had eaten it all himself.

Thomas Sloan, Capt., and Albert Fontenelle, 1st. Lieut., of the Battalion at the Hampton Normal School, Va., visited our school last week. They both graduated this year with honor from Hampton. Mr. Fontenelle has a brother studying law at Cornell University. Mr. Sloan intends taking up the study but will teach a while first at the Winnebago Agency. They belong to the Omaha tribe and were on their way home.

(Continued from First Page.)

other Indian ways, he will soon be in the dark of the moon.

Perhaps not so bad as this.

It may be that he is like a moon when it goes behind a cloud.

His civilization is not visible yet. He retains the principles of civilization in his heart, and after he has groped around in the dark a while, he will step out in the light again, to the delight of his friends and to the satisfaction of his own conscience.

While I write these lines, I could call the names of some, each of whom ought to step out from behind the cloud now and show that he is a new moon (man)

I do hope and pray that every returned pupil, who reads this will ask himself the question, Am I in the old or the new of the moon?

If in the old of the moon, face about and look and act the other way.

For the moon must grow smaller before it can grow larger.

A-TE-KA SENDS LOVE AND GREETING TO HER INDIAN FRIENDS.

And Gives Her Real Name.

TABOR, IOWA, June 20, 1889.

THE MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND:

MY DEAR OLD FRIEND:

I imagine I have a "bright thought" and whenever I have such I am in haste to tell it to some one. This time I run to you with it.

The HELPER often tells about the boys and girls who were at Carlisle when we worked there together.

Yesterday, I read Harriet Elder Stuart's letter and of Annie Menaul's marriage, and I exclaimed as I often do, "Oh, I want to write to them and tell them I am still interested in them and in their life work, but added I cannot write to them all.

Then came my thought: I can tell the Man-on-the-band-stand and I think he will be glad to repeat it to our girls and boys, so here I am to ask if you will sound it loud so all will hear.

I know they are scattered in every direction and a long distance apart, but your lungs are strong and you love to use them to please our children, so please call to the Sioux in Dakota, the Omahas in Nebraska, the Nez Percés, Cheyennes and Crows in Montana, the Pueblos in New Mexico, the Creeks, Osages, Pawnees, Wichitas, Arapahoes and Cheyennes in Indian Territory and all others whom I know, and say to them I remember them all with a great heart full of burning love. I am always glad to hear from them, and do not forget to ask our Father to help them every day and keep them in the right way; and, too, it will give me great joy of heart to receive letters from them who will write to me,

Their Friend,
Mrs. E. G. PLATT, *Alias* A-TE-KA.

Julia and Jennie Learning Just What All Young Women Should Know.

We have very nice reports about Julia Given and Jennie Connors, who are living in a most excellent family in Maryland not far from Washington. The good woman who mothers them says:

"I have no fault to find with them. They do *better* than most girls.

I have to superintend my housekeeping, of course, but they are industrious and obedient. I like them and I think they like me.

The girls are *both* excellent house-girls, waitresses, and do very well at plain cooking. Julia has this morning made my currant jelly, and has done it well.

I thought I had better risk losing a good article than the opportunity to teach her to do the jelly all herself.

She makes good bread, too, and can cook the common vegetables excellently well, so I should not hesitate to recommend her to any lady who is able to look after her kitchen work. They both wash dishes beautifully and keep the kitchen closets and vessels clean, but they are not sufficiently drilled to do it as a matter of course. They have to be reminded about the right way to do things."

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

1. If the grate be (great B) empty put coal on (colon). If the grate be full stop (period) putting coal on.
2. How can I put coal on with such a high fender (hyphen der).
3. NINE.
4. I understand you undertook to over through (throw) my undertaking.
5. John Underwood, Andover, Mass.

CONUNDRUMS.—France. Po. Cork. Try it and see.

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 $\frac{1}{2}$ x6 $\frac{1}{2}$ 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.

The new combination picture showing all our buildings and band-stand (boudoir) will also be given for TEN subscribers.

(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.

For FIFTEEN, the new combination picture 8x10 showing all our buildings.

(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.