

The Indian Helper.


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

VOLUME V. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1889.

NUMBER 10

YOUR MISSION.

Remarks Made at our last Sunday Evening's
Service, by an Indian Boy, as Reported
by E. Grinnell.

 I were well to build a mission
For the far off Japanese;
It were well to read a Bible
To the patient brown Chinese.
It were well to tell the story
Of a Savior good and true,
To the Minnesota Indians
And the wronged but noble Sioux.
But I tell you it were folly
For these distant fields to care,
When your own mind needs a mission
And your soul is cold and bare.
Turn and look within, a moment,
Of your own life take a view;
Do not fret about the heathen
When you are a heathen, too.
Make yourself a Missionary
To yourself in darkness bound,
Where a man's own heart is dreary
There his mission field is found.

HOW AN INDIAN GIRL MIGHT TELL HER OWN STORY IF SHE HAD THE CHANCE.

Founded on Actual Observations of the Man-on-the-band-stand's Chief Clerk.

(Continued from last week.)

The next morning about ten o'clock I heard some one coming up the ladder, and going to see who it was found my friend Anne G. who returned from Carlisle the same time I did, but who went on to another village where she lived.

"Why, Annie, is that you?" I cried "I am so glad to see you."

"Are you?" she replied looking up pleasantly, but on reaching the top she threw her arms around my neck and sobbed as though her heart would break.

"What is the matter?" I inquired anxiously.

"Nothing; only I have been almost wild to

see you. I don't like it here at all. Oh, Mollie, let us go back to Carlisle, quick."

"Don't let us talk about that now! Come into the house, my friend. It was good of you to come to see me."

My mother had gone for water and my father too was out, so we had the house to ourselves, for which I was very glad.

I noticed Annie looking at the chairs rather curiously, and through her tears she exclaimed "Why, Mollie, where did you get these nice chairs?"

"I bought them."

"I wish we had some. I do get so tired sitting on little blocks of wood and on the floor."

"So did I, and that is the reason I bought chairs." Then I proudly showed her all the things I had purchased the day before.

"Where did you get so much money, Mollie?"

"I saved the money earned in the country when I was at Carlisle. Didn't you have any money when you came back?"

"I had some when I started, but I spent it all for candy, fruit and nuts and other things which the news-boy on the cars had for sale. Do you remember him? Didn't we have a jolly good time coming out?"

"A good time to be sure, but it made me sick to see the boys and girls throwing their money away for candy. I didn't spend twenty-five cents. How much did you spend?"

"Every cent of ten dollars."

"Ten dollars! Why, Annie! You wish you had the money now, don't you?"

"I guess I do, but I never thought that I should need it for such things as these. I forgot that my people were poor."

"Didn't you have more than ten dollars?"

"No. You remember my father would not let me go out in the country to work. He said he did not want me to be a slave. I could work enough at home, he said."

"Why, I think the few months they give us at Carlisle in country homes, is the very best

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

The Indian Helper.

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33- 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.

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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.

You can't afford to be impolite! You can't afford to be rude! You can't afford to be vulgar! You can't afford to be disagreeable! Why? Think upon these things and answer to yourself.

Since the Americans and French and English have made Buffalo Bill's disgraceful show so popular, numerous little Pawnee Bills and Texas Bills are starting up. The Indian that joins such a thing is on the way to corruption and vice, a life of misery and a death of shame.

Dr. Carlos Montezuma, our young Apache friend who graduated recently from the Medical College in Chicago, has taken a position among the Indians at Ft. Stevenson, N. Dak. He writes: "I have been here three weeks. In so short a time I feel a greater responsibility than ever before in my life. The Superintendent of our school is a thorough Christian gentleman—Mr. George E. Grove. We are trying to improve the school in every way."

A letter comes to hand this week with the question, "Who is the Man-on-the-band-stand, and why is he called by that name?"

The band-stand is where the band plays and is in the centre of our grounds. A man standing on the band-stand can see much that goes on at our school. The Man-on-the-band-stand is a man supposed to be standing there. Nobody can see him but he sees not only what is going on at this school but all over the world. He only gives for the readers of the HELPER such items of news as he thinks they enjoy reading. There is much that he sees which he does not deem wise to report. He does not even tell his chief clerk through whom he reports the news, all that he sees.

Shoulders back all the time, if you do not want consumption. Young people who are too lazy to stand and sit erect are the ones that King Consumption catches every time. Heads up and shoulders back, in school and everywhere!

A Letter From Miss Bessie.

Miss Bessie Patterson who for many years taught our primary department is now in the Albuquerque Mission School. From a recent interesting letter, we take the liberty of printing a few extracts, knowing that her pupils and friends will be glad to hear how she likes the west and her new position.

"I still feel as though Carlisle was my home and all its interests mine. The western fever, however, rages in my veins and the place has all the fascination anticipated. When I visit the old portion of Albuquerque I feel as though I was in a foreign land and am reminded of the descriptions I have read of certain cities in the Holy Land. This part is the most attractive to me with its strange looking adobe houses and their queer occupants. The children with their bright eyes and cunning ways, chattering away in Spanish are irresistible.

My school is very pleasant, numbers forty-three, fifteen of them are Pueblos but only two my former pupils.

John and Cyrus Dixon, Juan Cordero and Samuel Keryte are at the government school. Two weeks ago I had a call from Harvey Townsend and he told me that it was his intention to return to Carlisle with Misses B. and I. but was taken quite sick at the time. He would like very much to go back to Carlisle. The Pimas are bright and tractable and of excellent disposition."

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.

What is said of The Red Man.

I've enjoyed reading the *Red Man* very much and I learn more of him through it than from other sources.

F. R. L., Auburndale, Mass.

My *Red Man* for July and August has never been received. Will you please be kind enough to look into the matter? I am very anxious to secure every number for I regard it the best paper published on Indian education and civilization.

A. H. W., M. D., Nashville, Tenn.

"The old adage—"Blessings brighten as they take their flight," holds good even in the case of the *Red Man*. Although I hardly cared to read what many times I termed its prosy pages, when it was within my reach, now I find I miss it and must have it, so please find enclosed, etc."

MISS ELLA PATTERSON,
Mescalero Agency, N. M.

The October number of *The Red Man* will contain a full account of the proceedings of the Lake Mohonk Conference, and will be out in a few days.

Mrs Grinnell has returned from a pleasant trip among relatives in Maine

The foundations to the new part of the Teachers' Quarters are completed.

Mr. Potter left for the Indian Territory, yesterday to be gone a week or two.

Mr. Walker was absent from his post of duty a few days on account of ill health.

It is good to see the new pump in the largest cistern, which has stood idle for so many months.

A pretty little letter from Florence Walton to the M. O.T.B.S. will be printed in the coming *Red Man*.

The "Standards" are organizing a glee-club. Twelve new members were taken into the society last meeting.

To-day is the day when the world was to come to an end. Some one was heard to wish the end would come before "home letter" day if it had to come.

Mr. Pollinger, school farmer, reports several thousand heads of cabbage on hands for winter use in addition to beets, turnips and other vegetables.

Every pupil needs the school paper. If your time is out, renew. If your paper is missing, inquire at the quarters' Post Office. It leaves the printing-office all right.

The discussion at the Girls' Literary Society last Thursday was carried on with vim. The skill with which Edith, Eva, Jemima and others handled their subject was exceptional.

The Invincible Literary Society at their last meeting opened with music by the orchestra. The Question "Resolved That farming is more important than manufacturing," was discussed and decided in the negative. There were four essays read and four declamations and arrangements made for the coming public debate.

One hundred and four of our boys went to the lower farm on Saturday and finished up the corn-husking in a hurry. They husked 26 acres in four hours and twenty-eight minutes—husked the corn, tied the fodder and placed it in shocks. About one half of the boys had never been in a corn-field before. Miss Noble sent them a regular soup, meat and vegetable dinner, which was no small picnic for her and her helps to prepare.

Mrs. Reynolds and two daughters, of Baltimore and Mrs. Mary Patton of Carlisle, took tea with Mrs Campbell last Friday afternoon. They were present at our monthly exhibition held the same evening. The Misses Reynolds entertained our school most charmingly with Mandolin and song. The Mandolin is an instrument we had never before seen, and its curious but sweet music as executed by Miss Reynolds excited much interest and admiration.

Friday night's exhibition was excellent.

Ice, yesterday morning. Get your skates ready, boys!

Casper Edson has returned from his home in the country.

Capt. Pratt spent a day in Washington, on business.

The electric-bell now ringeth at the Captain's front door.

Our first snow was on Wednesday morning, and it delighted the hearts of the winter-loving boys and girls.

We hear from Miss Ely that she is having a good time among friends in Kansas, and that she will leave for the East on the 1st.

Frank West arrived from the Pawnee Agency, Wednesday morning, bringing with him Albert Laravie, brother of Perry.

The "Standards" say the Man-on-the-band-stand is an "Invincible" man. The fact is that the former society has no reporter who confers with our chief. The Man-on-the-band-stand of course knows exactly what they do every night but through pure politeness and consideration waits for them to tell what they would like published.

The two-horse load of teachers from the Carlisle Indian school who journeyed forth to Holly, Saturday, for chestnuts, went in the wrong direction. They might have found more had they taken a few gentlemen along to shake the trees. The ramble through the woods, and visit to the paper mill, however, were greatly enjoyed, and all returned refreshed in mind and body.

Mrs. Wade, of the Omaha Agency Mission School has been visiting the Carlisle school, a guest of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt. Mrs. Wade started on the good road many of our Omaha pupils, and feels the interest of a mother in them. She is pleased with the progress they are here making and would not have them return to their homes until thoroughly strong in all kinds of useful knowledge and right principles. Mrs. Wade was asked how the Land and Severalty Bill was working among the Omahas. Her reply was that mistakes were made and some suffering was entailed but they were learning in the only way it is possible to learn and that is by experience. The sooner that comes the better.

School Room Notes.

The opening exercises of both afternoon and morning school have been made more interesting by pupils taking part. Venice has been the subject talked about this week.

Rapid mental mathematical calculations in No. 7.

The "brain" is being studied by the brains of No. 12.

The high class finds "energy" necessary to find what philosophical energy is.

Lydia Flint and Jemima Wheelock helped with the teaching in No. 3. on Wednesday.

Special Reporter

(Continued from First Page.)

thing for us, don't you? I can never forget my splendid home in the country. How Mrs. R. used to talk to me about saving my money and taking care of my clothes! How kind she was to me and patient! She taught me to bake and cook, and I learned English so fast there that I could hardly believe my own ears. To tell the truth I used to like to hear myself talk, it was so new and strange and nice. I would not take a great deal for what I learned in the country."

"Our people don't know what is really good for us, do they?" said Annie in distress.

"Not always, I think."

"But we have to obey our parents."

"Certainly! It is best to obey our fathers and mothers, but Annie, I think we know so much more than they do now that if we are kind to them we ought at the same time to do what we know is right even if it is contrary to what they wish. Don't you think so? I am sure they will let us do the right if they see we are really in earnest."

"No," said Annie her eyes filling again with tears, "I am afraid they will not. My mother is beginning already to talk about my putting on the Indian dress. Everybody in the village makes fun of me, too;" and here Annie broke out into another uncontrollable fit of crying.

"Well, don't cry, Annie dear. I'll tell you what to do. I have thought it all over. How I have thought since I came home! I have been sad and angry, and disheartened and homesick, all at once, and determined one minute and weak the next. I thought when I first came I could not stay over night in such a place. But I have gotten over that already. We must not be cowards. When your mother talks to you about Indian clothes, begin to tell the family something nice about the east or something you have learned.

"But they won't listen to me."

"Don't say to them, I WILL NOT put on Indian dress. That makes them try all the more to have you do so. Keep quiet about the Indian dress, and every time you get a chance to do a kind thing for any of the family, do so, and ask your mother to let you bake some bread, or cook something."

"I did bake, once, but I cannot make good bread out of this Indian flour. And I am not used to these little Indian ovens, and my bread was all burned and sour and hard. I was heartily ashamed of it, and they laughed at it, too."

"Try a cake then, that is not so hard to bake."

"We have no butter, no eggs, no sugar."

"Oh, I forgot that. Anyway," said I determinedly, "there is a way. There must be a way. It will come all right if we don't get discouraged. We must not give up. I don't care how strong the pressure is I shall not put on Indian dress. If my mother whips me I shall not do it. If she shuts me up in a room and starves me, I shall not do it. If the Governor says he will kill me I shall not do it. If everybody in the village points a finger of scorn at me and laughs at me and calls me bad names I shall not do it. *I am not going to put on Indian dress, do you hear?*"

"Oh, Mollie do you think it is possible to be so brave?" said Annie throwing herself on her knees and burying her face in my lap. "You may be right, but I want to get away from it all. I want to go back again to school where we will see none of this, and not have to stand this persecution."

"It is when we are afraid and want to run away that they see weakness in our faces, and that is the time they always take to talk about these Indian ways," said I while stroking the distressed girl's hair.

Here a cry was heard outside. "What is that?" said Annie in a whisper as she suddenly lifted her head from my lap.

(To be continued.)

Enigma.

I am made of 8 letters.

My 1, 7, 3, 5 is another name for stem of grass.

My 1, 2, 6, is part of an ear of corn.

My 8, 4, 5, is the result of addition.

My whole is the name of a famous discoverer.
Given by one of our girls.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A Nice Name.

STANDING OFFER.—For FIVE new subscribers to the **INDIAN HELPER**, we will give the person sending them a photograph of a group of the 15 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card 4 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 Pueblo 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.

The new combination picture showing all our buildings and band-stand (boulevard) 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 9x11-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.