

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1889. NUMBER 18.

A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

WHAT shall we say at Christmas?
Only the kindest words,
Sounding like fairy whispers
Or like the songs of birds.
Let every voice resounding
Be with sweet tones abounding,
Love the whole earth surrounding!

What shall we do at Christmas?
Surely all friendly things,
Secretly, lovingly, softly
As touch of angels' wings.
Hearts like a crystal chalice,
Shall pour into cot and palace
Love without thought of malice.

What shall we sing at Christmas?
Songs rising high and clear,
Telling the Christ-child's story
Loudly that all may hear.
How, in a far off nation,
Pure above all temptation,
Was born the world's Salvation!

What shall we give at Christmas?
Treasures of heart and soul,
Sympathy, faith and patience,
All under love's control;
So shall the Christmas flowers
Blossom through memory's hours,
Blessed by Divinest powers.

—ELEANOR W. F. BATES in *Home Magazine*.

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.)

That we had many other seemingly insurmountable difficulties to encounter in our progress up the hill of Right;

That we soon found friends who helped us conquer some of our troubles;

That upon hearing our tale of woe, the Department at Washington sent a special Agent to investigate, and finding the facts substan-

tially as related, had the Governor deposed and arrested;

That my father continued at his work and saved his money until he had enough, with his own labor to build a comfortable adobe house with three rooms;

That he adopted the civilized dress with the exception of wearing long hair;

That I worked with the trader's family until I had enough money saved to buy necessary furnishings for the house;

That my mother, although she never would change her Indian dress for one like mine was pleased to work as I did, and kept her house nice and clean, and the dishes, also;

That a few years after we were in the new home two of my Carlisle teachers came out to New Mexico upon business for the school:

That they stayed at our house, slept in my bed, now an ash wood double-bed and made up with as clean white sheets as they had at Carlisle;

That my teachers praised the Carlisle and other pictures which adorned the wall, and spoke well of the appearance of our best room with its centre table and rocking chair and other furniture;

That when they saw my cousin's little girls wearing nicely made dresses and aprons, and the little boys in good fitting suits, all made by me on my new sewing-machine;

And when they ate the bread and cake and pie I baked, and the meat and eggs and potatoes and cabbage and other good things I prepared and set before them on a table spread with a clean table-cloth (a real one), and had napkins too, they seemed so delighted that I felt more than paid for the hard times I had passed through;

That all these things and more might interest my patient hearers, is perhaps true, but that my story is long enough is also a fact.

I wish only to add that it is possible for any and every Carlisle girl when she goes back to her own people to endure as much and even more than I have and come out of the accursed home slavery—a free woman; but to do so she must brave the FIRST hard steps.

(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.

Two cent stamps are always acceptable. Only five little stamps for one subscription.

We see by the papers that a large number of Sioux chiefs are in Washington, attending to land business.

We, Us, and Co., who sends the HELPER an enigma because those we usually print are too easy, leaves out so many numbers that it is impossible to make it out.

The *Pipe of Peace* says, at the Genoa school they had a big Thanksgiving dinner of turkey and other good things, and closes the item with the P. S. "If the turkeys hadn't been so fine we would have had some left to have sent to our Carlisle friends."

Their Carlisle friends wonder what they are going to do for Christmas if they ate their turkeys all up Thanksgiving day.

The Man-on-the-band-stand does hope the English speaking record will be clean, tomorrow night, the last Saturday night before Christmas. There were only eight in all this large school reported as having spoken a few words of Indian last week. It is a good record now considering that we had so many new pupils at the beginning of this school term, but we are not satisfied until the Indian is driven entirely out.

When men of the age of some of our shop instructors stop the use of tobacco after having chewed or smoked all their lives, as several have recently done for the good of the school, we Indian boys and young men ought to be able to easily conquer the desire for it. One of the men said the other day that he had spent 40 cents a week for tobacco for the last 35 years. **Count it up, boys!** The money in a lump would buy a home.

NO INDIAN HELPER NEXT WEEK.

Six of the cutest dolls and material for a whole wardrobe for each, a gift from Miss Sparhawk, arrived last week. The little girls will now have something to amuse themselves with when obliged to stay in doors at the hospital.

Miss Sparhawk comes to the front again with a lot of choice books. The patrons of both girls' and large boys' libraries have to thank our good friend greatly for the generous supply she has sent from time to time, collected from publishers and friends of the school.

Out of several answers to the Prize problems given last week, which were sent to Mr. Potter, only one was correct, that of Benj. Caswell, of the Chippewa tribe, in Number 11 school room. Therefore he secures the first prize, which is a handsome, writing desk. Where were the scholars in Number 12? Too hard, eh?

Two Apache boys, yes, young men. (we will not give their names) have annoyed the Man-on-the-band-stand greatly this week by their persistent playing of marbles in the rain and wet grass. The Man-on-the-band-stand does not care, of course, if they want to get sick and die, but he feels so sorry for them because they have so little good sense. Why, a chicken knows enough to go under cover when it rains.

Some of the papers to be found in the large boys' reading room mostly paid for by the boys themselves are: Dailies—Philadelphia Times, Press, Inquirer, Bulletin, Oklahoma Journal, Carlisle Herald and Sentinel; Weeklies—New York World, Boston Post, Chicago Inter-Ocean, Pioneer Press, Detroit Free Press, Burlington Hawkeye, Depere News, Rushville Standard, Ovid Independent, Harper's Weekly, Frank Leslie, Scientific American, Youth's Companion, Christian Statesman, The Occident, Illustrated Christian Weekly, Our Youth, etc. and several of the best monthly magazines and periodicals. A good place to spend an hour.

Little Andrew Conover has gone to his home in the Indian Territory. Poor, boy! His eyes are beyond cure. He is not entirely blind, but cannot see to read or study. Andrew was one of the politest orderlies we ever had. When a lady approached the office door, it would open and close after her, and if she did not look behind the door to see Andrew, she would not know what did it.

Exhibition, to night.

NO INDIAN HELPER DURING HOLIDAY WEEK.

The Normal school is having practical lessons in metals.

Mr. Standing has gone on business to Bucks County.

The Number 7 was left out of last week's enigma, by mistake.

What could be nicer for a little Christmas present than the INDIAN HELPER?

Mr. Sanderson, a friend of Miss Hunt, was a visitor at the school this week.

Willie Morgan and Casper Edson are out again from the hospital, as good as new.

To go out in the cold and wet without proper protection shows a poor, weak mind.

Laura Rockafellow's time will expire Feb. 7, 1890. A notice is sent when the time is out.

The choir seats are now more comfortable. They have been put three inches farther apart.

How we do love to tie spruce for Christmas! Why, it takes three girls to bunch as much as some of the boys can tie.

We have had to use lamps during the day several days this week on account of the exceedingly dull and cloudy weather.

The boys' glee club are singing very well, but they must improve in their pronunciation and their music will be much more enjoyable.

The Philosophy class are going to have practical illustrations of the power of mind over mind or matter, that is, some lessons on magnetism.

Miss Irvine returned from her farm trip on Saturday, having seen nearly all the girls out in country homes. Many are doing very nicely; while a few might improve and will, no doubt.

During holiday week our school will take a journey through Egypt and the Holy Lands, and also a trip to New Orleans with the Liberty Bell, all through first class views thrown upon canvas by calcium light.

The sewing-room girls have worked so faithfully all the year that they deserve the rest they will have during the holidays. All orders will be completed by Friday evening. After Christmas tailoring will begin with a vim.

"Do you not think that the nurses at the hospital are deserving of good mention for caring so tenderly for the sick?" was asked at the table the other day. We certainly do. The proof of the pudding that they are a strong team over there and of the right sort is the fact that through their skilful carrying out of the Doctor's orders and their untiring care and attention besides, the boys who were so very sick a few weeks ago and not expected to live are recovering. Who can be more thankful and appreciative than the boys themselves?

The new white caps of the nurse girls are exceedingly becoming.

The Millersville and Downingtown girls expect to be here today.

Thanks for the Christmas cards received from a kind Sag Harbor friend.

_____ is in from a farm—a failure. We are ashamed to print his name.

Oh, yes, we want to help the Indian cause along. A most excellent way is to get up a club for the HELPER.

We have had only a slight taste of the delightful fog they have in London much of the time. Wouldn't we like to live in London?

A number of our teachers will spend the Christmas holidays among friends away from the school. Mr. Potter expects to go to Canada.

The dining-room tables are receiving a new dress, and the floor is being marked so that there will be no trouble to keep the tables in place.

A little son of the Sioux Chief American Horse has arrived. He came this far with his father who is one of the party now in Washington.

The printers will have some work of course next week, but will also get some rest by not printing the HELPER. Subscribers will receive their full number of papers, before their year expires.

Mrs. Dr. Miller, of Springfield, Mass., is the new matron of the dining-hall. Mrs. Miller is a friend of Mrs. Dr. Reed, the wife of President Reed of Dickinson College.

The convalescent boy in the hospital who for amusement was trying to find the area of a triangle, asked, "How do you find the _____ the _____ (forgetting the term hypotenuse, the nearest he could come was) hippopotamus?"

Joe and Fordie and Bessie Grinnell have all had a touch of the European fever or something else, this week. They are the most patient sick little folks the Man-on-the-bandstand ever saw, but he is glad they are getting better.

Our little paper may be found on the tables of more than one public library in this country, and now comes a request from New York State to know if it can be secured for a new library about to be started. Yes, for ten cents, or, nine cents and a half if the town be poor.

The *Red Man* for December will be valuable on account of extracts from the report of the Hon. Secretary of the Interior. Commissioner Morgan also has a paper setting forth the actual cost to the Government which the carrying out of his great educational scheme for the Indian, will entail.

(Continued from the First Page.)

She must master the FIRST efforts made by home friends to drag her back to the old Indian ways, and make them feel in a kind but decided way "No; I must not."

WE ALL KNOW THE RIGHT.

If every returned girl had a decided WILL of her own to do what is right even if it costs suffering for a little while it would bring to her, eventually, untold satisfaction and happiness.

(The end.)

[The story of Mollie and her trials is the embodiment of the mingled experiences of several Carlisle girls at various times in the history of the school. The locations are in different Pueblo villages. The names and distances given are not as they really are but the fundamental facts are true. We trust that the recital will lead those not knowing the terrible conditions that our girls must meet, upon going to their homes, to have compassion and a degree of patience, when a bright young girl, as was the case with Mollie's friend Annie, falls back into the easier life of those with whom she must spend her days.

And we trust that those of our girls who read the story will take courage from Mollie's experience, and see that there is really only one way to do, and that is, to brave and conquer the trials as they come.

It is a cruel system that throws a young school girl, unprotected, back into a nest of vileness, to be governed by the superstitions and outrageous customs of by-gone ages. That the brighter days now dawning may speedily come, when every Indian child of proper age shall be placed in school, and the home conditions so changed that there will be no more insignificant Indian tribes or nations dominated by savage rites or semi-civilized rule, but that all will belong to the United States tribe, with each having the right to go with his family where he pleases, feeling that his home will be protected by our best great Government, the only one to be loyal to, is the ardent wish of

THE AUTHOR.]

From the "Pipe of Peace," Published at the Genoa Indian School.

Miss Rose Dion a former pupil of this school, is now assistant teacher in the Rosebud Agency School.

Conrad Roubideaux, a Genoa boy is working at the Rosebud Agency. He is highly spoken of by the employees and is doing his work well.

Rose was for five years a pupil at Carlisle and Conrad spent seven years with us. We are always glad to hear our old pupils well spoken of.

The Kansas Patron office was honored on last Monday morning by a call from Mrs. J. R. F. Pilcher accompanied by Messrs. H. H. Hanneno and Joe Big Wolf, both students of Haskell Institute, the Indian school at Lawrence, Kansas. These young gentlemen are reported as close and very apt students, excelling for their age many of their white brothers. Mr. Hanneno is a Camanche Indian and is studying for the ministry, while Mr. Big Wolf an Osage is proficient in the "Art Preservative," having been a pupil at the Indian school at Carlisle, Penn., and now at Haskell, and during his call on Monday morning inspected the workings of the Patron office very closely.—Kansas Patron, Olathe.

A Most Sensible Indian Girl.

In answer to a letter, N. C. writes: "You spoke about my vacation. I should be delighted to come home to Carlisle for Christmas and see you all, but duty comes before pleasure. We are now having a busy time and I think it best not to stop. Do you not think I had better do so? I have a small sum of money which I have saved since I came."

Our Readers not all Young.

A gentleman who was born in 1834 at Carlisle Barracks and who is the son of the late Maj. M. Sanno, writes that he takes the HELPER and finds it very interesting.

Enigma

I am made of 8 letters.

My 3, 2, 5, 7, is a kind of bird.

My 3, 2, 5, 6, 8, is to elevate.

My 2, 4, 5, 1, 8, is a girl's name.

My 7, 5, 2, 3, is a false person.

My whole is a town in Pennsylvania.

SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The INDIAN HELPER is an instructive paper.

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 1/4 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 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 (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 9x10 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 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.