

# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1890. NUMBER 19.

## INDIAN HELPER FOR DEC. 28, AND JAN. 3, WAS OMITTED.

### A NOVEL CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

Our Superintendent Made with his own Hands a  
tin Cup for Each Employee.

#### THE SCHOOL POET AGAIN STIRRED.

When Joseph, his brother would bring swiftly back,  
He put his own cup in the mouth of his sack,  
And thus by strategem sought to detain  
The men who had come into Egypt for grain.  
"T' man in whose cornsack my goblet is found  
Shall never set foot upon Canaan's dry ground."  
Thus spake the King's Minister, adding that "he  
Thus guilty of trespass my servant shall be."  
The years have been many, since Benjamin cried  
And looked in the mouth of the bag at his side.  
For there, plain as day, was the goblet which gave  
To Joseph a brother, to Egypt a slave.  
How strange, that a trick so antique in its way  
Should be practiced on innocent mortals today.  
Not Benjamin only, but all of us here  
Find a cup bright and new in our sack of good cheer.  
Our Joseph mistrusts that we came here for grain,  
Well—a grain of good sense, is the thing to obtain,  
And though to our own "Land of Canaan" we hied  
That grain we had gained, would be sure to abide.  
What means this fair cup he ingeniously gave?  
That each is a servant, or may be a slave?  
A slave to good deeds for the love of a race  
Which seeks among nations, its birthright, a place?  
A servant, most willing to lend a strong hand  
As aid to this Joseph, who rules in the land?  
Be it so, may we find him a brother indeed,  
As brethren, our work will be sure to succeed;  
While we drink to his health in a brotherly way  
From the cup which we found in our sack's mouth today.

Dec. 25, '89

E. G.

### OUR CHRISTMAS.

"What was done at the Indian School to entertain your boys and girls?" asked a stranger of the Man-on-the-band-stand.

"Done? Haven't you heard yet what we did?" asked the old gentleman in great surprise. "Why two weeks have passed, and the news is stale."

"Yes," said the stranger. "I must say that I have heard you had a good time here, but I want the particulars from the wisest person I know, even if the news is stale."

"Ah, you shall have the particulars, you shall have the *particulars*," said the Man-on-the-band-stand, with his affected cough, feeling greatly flattered.

"Begin at the beginning!" said the stranger.

"Certainly! Certainly! I shall leave nothing out," said the old gentleman. "I have witnessed all the Christmas celebrations at Carlisle ever since the school started."

"Yes," said the stranger, with the rising inflection.

"And I have, seen the chapel, and dining-hall, and gymnasium, and the other buildings trimmed up nicely, but never did they look so perfectly charming as on the Christmas day just passed."

"Yes," said the stranger.

"I have seen the children happy at other Christmas times, but never before were they so full to overflowing with perfect enjoyment."

"Yes," said the stranger.

"At other times I have heard this one complain and that one express discontent because he or she thought somebody got more of the good things than was fair, but this Christmas I heard nothing of the kind. I tell you Santa Claus made every one happy this year, even the sick ones in bed."

"Yes," said the stranger.

"Our Christmas began on Friday night the 20th. The regular school exhibition of the month came then, and nearly every piece spoken was about Christmas."

"Yes," said the stranger.

"When the little folks from Miss Hunt's room sang that Santa Claus was coming, Nina thought then 'He is coming, sure,' and she fairly laughed and clapped her little hands right out in meeting.

"Yes," said the stranger.

"Then between Friday and Christmas we had fine times tying spruce and laurel ready for the trimmings."

"The old chapel was used for this purpose and the gay evenings spent together will nev-

(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 close of our holiday festivities was saddened by the death of Mr. Samuel H. Gould, the much esteemed and most faithful and efficient head clerk in Capt. Pratt's office. It might be truly said that Mr. Gould died in the harness, for he was at his desk on Thursday afternoon the 26th, attended a church festival the same evening and before the next morning dawned he was dead. The announcement of the sudden end of this kind-hearted, earnest and ever-obliging co-worker was a severe shock to his many personal friends at the school whose regard for him was of the highest and purest. The school as a whole mourns the loss of one sincerely and deeply interested in its success and one who contributed largely to this end by conscientious and untiring service for ten long years.

Theodore North, Kias Red Wolf, and Francis Lee are working at the Agency, at Darlington, Indian Territory. Theodore says every cent of his money is begged from him even before he earns it. He says "I never knew before that I had so many friends, but because I am working and get some money, that is the reason, I think." Theodore seems to be afraid they will call him stingy like the white people, if he doesn't give them all his money. Are the white people stingy? A person who gives away all he has is likely himself sometime to become a beggar. Better be a little stingy and save at least half you earn, than to fall back on your friends when you get old.

Friends of Miss Luckenbach "The Busy Workers" of Bethlehem, sent ten dollars as a Christmas gift to be applied where most needed. Miss L. devoted it to the Hospital, subscribing for the Illustrated Christian Weekly, Babyland, Wide Awake, and Youths Companion, for one year. With the remainder she bought an abundant supply of delicious fruit. May these "Busy Workers" find their reward in the satisfaction of having given happiness on Christmas day to these sick children.

Although two weeks were omitted our subscribers will receive 52 numbers of the HELPER, which is a year's subscription.

George Kowice, is helping Mr. Bibo in his store at Cubero, New Mexico. We hope he will do well.

We are pleased to learn that Alice Lone Bear is working in a family and doing very well at Pine Ridge Agency, Dak.

Roman Nose wants to start a tin-shop at Cantonment, Indian Territory. We trust he will be able to get all the tin he needs to do it.

A pleasant letter from Miss Shears says her two weeks vacation spent at home is at a close. She returns to her duties at Hartford, Conn.

Chester Arthur writes that he is Sergeant Major of a Company of Indian scouts stationed at Fort Elliot, Texas, and is also post-interpreter.

Many thanks to Miss Jeans for some very fine specimens of coral and beautiful shells for the school museum. These and the small "Menagerie" from the same kind friend will give us material for many an object and language lesson.

We hear through a San Carlos letter that Roland Fish, Obed Rabbitt, George Nyruah and Brian Early Bird are married. Obed and Roland are working at a saw-mill about fifty miles from the Agency, Madoc Wind is interpreting for the scouts, Constant Bread works some at his, trade shoe-making, but he also is interpreter for Capt. Bullis. On the 6th of December there were six Indian men hung for committing crime.

Through Mrs. Cook, of Pine Ridge Agency, we learn of the interesting Christmas doings of the Indians there. The letter is private but we have taken the liberty to publish the Christmas part in the January *Red Men*.

Among other interesting news of our returned Pine Ridge pupils she states that Robert American Horse has been promoted to the charge of the Church of the Assension at American Horse's camp, on Medicine Root Creek.

The Invincible Society at their first meeting of the new year elected the following officers: President, Dennison Wheelock; Vice President, Howard Logan; Secretary, Percy Zadoka; Treasurer, John B. Tyler; Critic, William P. Campbell; Sergeant-at-arms, Chester P. Cornelius; Janitor, James B. Garcia; Reporter, Benj. Caswell. When the new president was introduced he was greeted with great applause, whereupon, he made a few remarks, thanking the society for thus honoring him.

At the Carlisle Indian School, is published monthly an eight-page quarto of standard size, called *The Red Man*, of which a mechanical part of which is done entirely by Indian boys. The paper is valuable as a summary of information on Indian news and contains writings by Indian pupils, and local incidents of the school. Terms: Fifty cents a year, in advance.

For 2, and 3, subscribers for *The Red Man* we will send the same amount offered in *Shipping Offer for the HELPER*. Address THE RED MAN, CARLISLE, PA.

Miss Lottie A. Botsford of Newtown, Conn., is visiting her sister at our school.

Mr. Bennett and Mr. Paxton of Bucks County were among the Holiday visitors.

As we go to press 28 Sioux Chiefs and 5 interpreters have arrived, all of the Sioux Commission.

Our Brass Band and all the bells on the ground blew in and rang in the new year for us New Year's morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Fonkin, of Mt. Pleasant, Mich. were among the Holiday visitors. They brought with them two Chippewa children.

Ota Chief Eagle is at Educational Home, Philadelphia, down with Pneumonia, he having left his farm home without permission.

La Grippe brought down about a hundred of us, but thanks to good doctoring and good nursing we are pretty well out of it, and no serious results.

Among the last down with La Grippe is Mrs. Dr. Miller. She is the kind to pull through with almost anything and no doubt she will be out in a few days.

The Omaha and Winnebago boys, presented the girls' reading room with the *Homer Herald*, for a year, and the Oneida boys presented the *De Pere News*. That is intellectual gallantry.

Louisa Rice says that she and her baby boy Harry are still getting along well at Ft. Niobrara, Neb. She writes that Victoria Standing Bear had been to see her and she, too, is well. Victoria's little girl is named Edita. She says that Mrs. Lizzie Brown, (our former Lizzie Dubray) has a little girl.

When the hay stack near our barn was found to be on fire last week, and the announcement came through the telephone that such was the case, it didn't take our fire company long to "get there". Many of the boys were dressed in their good suits, but to work they went and worked like heroes. The flames were soon out and barn saved. Three cheers for the Carlisle Indian Fire Company!

Miss Helen P. Clarke, of Montana, brought two of her nephews to enter Carlisle as students. They are bright little boys. Miss Clarke is part Indian herself and has been Superintendent of public instruction in Montana for seven years. She is a very interesting talker and addressed our school in a few most eloquent remarks. We are sorry not to have room to print what she said, some of which will be given in the *Red Man*.

Harriet Mary, who aided Miss Fletcher as much as she could in her small way, to allot lands to the Nez Perces, this summer, in Idaho, writes "Since our dear friend Miss Fletcher has left we feel quite lonely, although she may not feel that way, but we do, and we hope that she got home all safe and sound." Miss Fletcher is now in Washington, and we hope to have a visit from her before many weeks.

Henry Kendall and Kish Hawkins were in from their respective colleges, Rutgers and Marietta, for the holidays.

Charlie Martin sends three subscriptions to the *HELPER*, from Minnesota. If more of our returned pupils would send in names, they would be doing a good work for the Indian.

The coming *Red Man* will contain interesting parts of letters from a number of our returned pupils, who write cheerfully of their prospects.

Chester Cornelius and Dennison Wheelock paid Hampton a little visit during the Holidays. They claim to have had a delightful time, and think Hampton is a great school.

One small boy in a home letter writes of the Christmas dinner as replete with turkey and other good things, and says that though his tongue called loudly for more, his stomach could not take in the suggestion.

One of the Christmas presents that came to the printing-office was a fine little bed, planned and made by Jack Standing, for our cat. The cat likes the bed so well that it sleeps in it all day long and we are afraid lets the mice play.

Samuel Townsend makes one more trial to prepare for college at Marietta. We hope this time his eyes will not give out nor anything else happen to interfere with his wish to go through college and be man of education.

Harry Shirley shows that he is not going back-wards since he went home. He again sends fifty cents for the *Red Man*. There is no better way to keep up with the Indian situation than by subscribing for the *Red Man*.

The Apaches would be a healthier people than they now are if all their women could bake as good bread as the beautiful loaf brought to Captain by Romona when she came in from her country home. Those at the teacher's table who had a taste said it was delicious.

Late reports from Pine Ridge Agency say the weather is very cold. The writer of a private letter says, "It is very hard upon the poor people who are camping here receiving their annuity goods. It seems such a shame that they cannot get the things during the fine weather. It universally happens that the goods are given out in the first intense cold and snow of the winter, and there is so much suffering in consequence, which might be so easily avoided."

Miss Hamilton's three scrap books are suggestive of kind thoughts, as well as of industry. The pictures were "patted down" by the little ones of her sabbath school class, and one was sent to an absent member of the class, now in the country; another went to the Apache prisoners in Alabama, and the third is destined for our home Hospital. This is an illustrated sermon on industry and thoughtfulness of others.

(Continued from the First Page.)

er be forgotten by the boys and girls who took part in the rope tying."

"Yes," said the stranger with more of a rising inflection than usual and lifting his eyebrows in a knowing kind of a way.

"On Christmas morning," continued the old gentleman, "the little folks in the Girls' Quarters, looking out of the window only a little after midnight, and seeing the bright electric lights thought it was morning."

"Yes," said the stranger.

"And when they looked at their stockings and saw something in them, every one jumped out of bed, and do you believe it, right there in the middle of the night they had a real picnic? Such jollity you never heard."

"Yes," said the stranger.

"And their indulgent school-mother let them picnic all they wanted to for about an hour, then she blew the whistle and called out 'Go to bed, children, it is not morning, yet.' But did the little folks pout?"

"Yes," said the stranger.

"There is where you are mistaken. They jumped into bed and actually went to sleep and slept until the rising bell rang."

"Finally, when morning did come, little messengers, with arms full and baskets full and hands full were seen flying here and there and everywhere knocking first at one door and then at another and singing "Merry Christmas" until nearly every one old and young was made happy with one or more presents."

"Yes," said the stranger.

"After this excitement, breakfast was eaten, and at ten o'clock all went to the chapel to participate in the Christmas service prepared especially for our school. Each member of the school had a printed copy of the service and assisted in the responsive reading, which with the remarks by Rev. Dr. Reed, and others, the singing by the choir and the whole school, and an original and beautiful poem read by Mrs. Grinnell, altogether made a most impressive meeting. (The poem will be printed in the January *Red Man*, if you want to read it.)

"Yes," said the stranger.

"The next important thing after the service, was dinner. And such a dinner!"

"Yes," said the stranger.

"We had turkey, Irish and sweet potatoes, tomatoes, and other vegetables, cranberry sauce and celery, three or four kinds of cake and mince pie, and for supper we had ice-cream, apples, and nuts."

"Yes," said the stranger.

"In the evening, we took a trip through Palestine by magic-lantern. The great lecturer and traveler, Mr. Wilson, kindly loaned us his views and lecture, parts of which Mr. Standing used."

"The next night, the best sociable of the year was held in the brilliantly-lighted and beautifully decorated gymnasium. Around the little trees sat happy groups conversing and eating refreshments, while others promenaded."

"Yes," said the stranger.

"During the week Mrs. Campbell entertained her choir, hundreds of pupils took part in the various church entertainments in town, and we had another magic-lantern trip through Egypt. So you see, Mr. Stranger, Holiday week was full."

"I see! I see!" said the stranger. "Thank you, my dear sir, Good-bye. I shall tell my friends that the Indian boys and girls know the true meaning of Christmas, and can appreciate a good time as well as any young people in the land."

#### Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 10, 7, 4, what some Indians can make with long grass.

My 8, 2, 1, is a toy most Indian boys can make and enjoy playing with.

My 6, 5, 11, 4, is what some Indian boys do not like to do when they ask for something.

My 3, 9, 12, is what nearly every Indian boy has on his foot.

My whole is the name of an Indian tribe in Indian Territory.

ANSWER TO ENIGMA LAST PUBLISHED:  
Carlisle.

**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.

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 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 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.