

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V.

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[Printed by request of one of our teachers.]

HOE OUT YOUR ROW.



NE day a lazy farmer's boy
Was hoeing out his corn,
And moodily had listened long
To hear the dinner-horn;
The welcome blast was heard at last,
And down he dropped his hoe,
But the good man shouted in his ear,
"My boy, hoe out your row."

Although a "hard one" was the row—
To use a ploughman's phrase—
And the lad, as sailors have it,
Beginning well to "haze"—
"I can," said he; and manfully
He seized again his hoe;
And then the good man smiled to see
The boy "hoe out his row."

The lad the text remembered long,
And proved the moral well,
That perseverance to the end
At last will nobly tell.
Take courage, man! resolve you can,
And strike a vigorous blow;
In life's great field of varied toil
Always "hoe out your row."

A WORTHY EXAMPLE

"I wish I knew enough to be Commissioner of Indian Affairs," thought John, a bright Indian boy, as he was walking home from school.

He may have *spoken* the thought to his companion. At least the Man-on-the-band-stand thought he did.

The name of John's companion was Sam, who answered meditatively with eyes cast down upon the crevices in the walk as they went along, "Why can't we know enough to be Commissioner or anything else?"

"Oh, we are too poor," said Jim in a discouraged tone of voice.

"That's nothing," answered Sam. "We are no poorer than the present Commissioner

of Indian Affairs was when he was a boy." "He never had to work as we have to," said Jim.

"Yes, he did, according to his own statement. I read a speech he made the other day to a school and he said that his father died when he was 13 years old and he had to work for his own living after that.

"Why, Commissioner Morgan is a college man," said Jim.

"I know it," replied Sam, "but how did he get through college?"

"The same as other white fellows, I suppose. Some one paid his way, of course. White boys don't work for their schooling."

"That may be true of many white boys, but I tell you I have read enough to know that the greatest men this country ever saw were poor when they were boys and had to work their way through school."

"I don't care if they did. I wish I had enough money to *pay* my way," said Jim feeling that his companion was getting the better of him in the argument.

"Commissioner Morgan worked as we are doing," continued Sam. "He worked on a farm during his vacations. He was not too proud to do any kind of work.

He white washed fences.

He sawed wood.

He did whatever he could find to do that was honest.

And he saved his money."

The two boys were then silent for a moment when all of a sudden Jim looked up with a changed countenance, and snapping his fingers said, "I declare! I didn't know that."

"I didn't know it either, until this morning when I read the Commissioner's speech; and do you know every time I read the life of a successful man and find that he climbed to success through poverty and hard work, it makes me ashamed to think I have so many advantages here and don't always use them, and it makes me have a big desire to get up through MY OWN WORK. I mean to do it too, if I keep my health.

Here the dinner bell rang and the two boys ran to fall in line.

The Indian Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY, AT THE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA., BY THE INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

Note—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.

Rumor says that William Springer was married at Omaha Agency, during the Holidays.

We are pleased to hear again from Lucy Jourdan, who renews her subscription. She lives at Shawano, Wis.

One of the boys on a farm suggests that the Man-on-the-band-stand shorten his name, for it takes a whole line of a letter page to write it.

Yes, two-cent stamps are always acceptable in payment for subscriptions for either *Red Man* or HELPER. Send ten names and a dollar-bill; that is more convenient still.

A little girl in the country sent fifteen dollars to be placed in bank. She did not spend all *her* money for ribbons, furbelows and bows. "Any fool can make money, but it takes a wise person to save it," is a saying, and we are glad this little girl can be numbered among the wise.

A pleasant letter from Joel Tyndall encloses money for two subscriptions for the *Red Man*. We judge from the tone of the letter that Joel is in some way connected with the Mission at Omaha Agency, as he says that the Mission folks are all well. That must mean our friend Mrs Wade, too.

Not one of the interpreters who were with the chiefs was educated entirely on the reservation. Every one admitted that he had associated more or less at school or in other ways with white people off the reservation. And so we have always found when we met an Indian capable of transacting business with white people and not afraid of being cheated by them, that he received his education off the reservation.

We have news again from San Carlos Agency, New Mexico. This time through Randall Delchey, and Madoc Wind. It would be nice if all the returned pupils would take enough interest in the school that gave them what little education they have to write to their friends through the HELPER and keep us informed of what they find to do. The San Carlos boys have all found employment, and it must be on account of their good agent Capt. Bullis. Madoc says they have a school there of sixty-one boys and eight girls. He thinks owing to surroundings that they cannot get on as fast as pupils do at Carlisle, but he does not say that the school is a poor one. No doubt it is a good one. We all know that no matter how good the teachers on a reservation may be or how good the schools are it is impossible for Indian pupils to get on as fast there among their own people where there is every thing to keep them Indian as it is here where all the influences are of a kind to help them up.

We are grieved to record the death of Wilkie Sharp, one of our Pawnee boys, who died of consumption, on Saturday last, at the school. Wilkie had not been well for a year or two, but with pluck and perseverance kept up and going always doing what he could, most faithfully and well. Neat in appearance and gentlemanly in bearing Wilkie commanded the esteem of both pupils and teachers. His near friends were devoted and saw him breathe his last, passing quietly away as if going into a peaceful sleep.

Complaints are sometimes received that the HELPER is not sent according to directions. Often times it is the fault of the person who orders the paper. For instance, we have a renewal this week from Philadelphia, and no name signed. The writer expresses a hope that there will be no delay and no missing numbers. We are fearful there will be both until a letter is received blaming us for carelessness. Please be careful to write legibly and give full address of persons to whom the paper is to be sent.

How the Man-on-the-band-stand and every other sensible person does hate a grumbler! The muttering kind who growls every time he or she is corrected for something wrong. It does no good to growl. If you can make it different, do so. If you cannot do anything to better yourself, make the best of it and stop growling. Be a man! Be a woman!

We are not over La Grippe by any means. A number of the employees had quite severe attacks, the effects of which they still feel very sensibly, while the hospital is well patronized by pupils.

We have had more foggy weather this winter than ever before.

Nelly Baraday is a late arrival from Omaha Agency, Nebraska.

Imagination often times has more to do with our feelings than the weather.

Martin Archiquette has entered the printing-office and makes a good start.

Yaamie has found his vocation. It is taking care of his "chillens" as he calls the sick boys.

A telephone was made by Percy with string and tin-cups over which conversation can be carried on between persons in the school-room and on the balcony.

On Thursday, Henry Moneravie, younger brother of Charlie our morning foreman, arrived from the Omaha Agency, Nebraska, and is now a member of our school.

We were delighted to see Charlie Dagenett able to walk over to his quarters on Tuesday. He anticipates going home and may be on the way before this reaches our readers.

The calendars sent by Miss Longstreth for use in the school-rooms are convenient, useful and instructive. The variety of verse and mottoes on them are well worth studying.

"Lo! Lo!" sounded down the speaking tube at the hospital kitchen.

"What do you want?" was the response.

"Please send little big spoon, quick."

The boy wanted a teaspoon.

"What have the girls been doing?" asked the Man-on-the-band-stand of the matron of the sewing room. "Their duty," came back with emphasis, and we do not doubt it, for every time we look over there they are as busy as bees.

Phebe Howell, of the Pawnee tribe, who has been a faithful and earnest student at Carlisle for the past six years, has gone to Philadelphia to school as nurse in the Pennsylvania Hospital. It is a responsible position and we hope that Phebe will prove equal to it in every way. She writes that when she used to prepare six trays at our own hospital she thought it was a good many to fix, but there she has twenty-four.

Miss Helen Clarke, of Helena, Mont., having spent several days with us, left for New York City, on Tuesday. At the Saturday evening meeting Miss Clarke favored the school and visiting chiefs with the famine scene from Hiawatha. She being an Indian herself the selection was most appropriate, and was charmingly rendered. Her mastery of elocution is truly that of an artist. Miss Clarke made many and lasting friends during her few days' stay, and we were sorry to see her go away. Her bright little nephews being now members of our school, we may have the pleasure of seeing more of our talented friend.

The boy who drew the picture of the pigs has native artistic talent which ought to be cultivated.

Word from Mrs. Stevick of Denver, Colorado, says that her husband, Mr. Guy Stevick, has "La Grippe."

Mr. Campbell has started on his winter round among the farm boys. We hope he will find them all doing their best.

The tinner who cut the rules for the printing-office did a neat piece of work and proved himself both skillful and obliging.

During the temporary illness of Miss Hunt, the pupil teachers in the Normal department have proved equal to the emergency and carried on the model school well.

Mysterious boxes stored in the chapel are said to contain birds and insects which the owner, Prof. Schurr, will show and talk to us about the first bright day.

We anticipate a lively discussion to-night between the Girls' Literary Society and the Standard Debating club. Watch out, boys! The girls may beat you. You know the reputation women have for talking.

The graphophone company have exchanged the office graphophones, which were not satisfactory, for new and better machines. The voice now comes back as distinctly as the person speaking. A most wonderful instrument!

Last Thursday night Mrs. Pratt left for Denver, Colorado, where she will spend a few weeks with her daughter Mrs. Stevick. She took a southern route and spent Sunday with her daughter Nana, who is attending school at Atlanta, Ga.

The United States Indian Agents who visited Carlisle with the Sioux Chiefs were Major Gallagher, of Pine Ridge, Major McLaughlin, of Standing Rock, Major McChesney of Cheyenne River, Major Anderson, of Lower Brule, and Major Wright of Rosebud. These gentlemen with Capt. Pratt, visited the battle field of Gettysburg, on Saturday.

The delegation of Sioux chiefs with their agents arrived as reported last Thursday evening and left Sunday morning. The party comprised the leading chiefs from Pine Ridge, Rosebud, Lower Brule, Crow Creek, Standing Rock, and Cheyenne River Agencies, with their interpreters. On Friday the whole party visited the Mt Holly paper mills, and in the evening they went over to see the Steelton Iron Works. When the sparks began to fly, lighting up the scene and making it seem almost dangerous, one of the chiefs made the remark that he had heard of the infernal region but he had never before seen the place. On Saturday evening we all assembled in the chapel where our pupils gave recitations, singing, etc., to entertain the visitors, after which Agent Anderson, of Lower Brule and several of the chiefs addressed the school. A full account of this most interesting meeting will be given in the January *Red Man*, also the names of all the chiefs.

CAN'T TAKE THESE THINGS OUT TO THE RESERVATION.

The twenty-eight Sioux chiefs who came east to Washington with the Commission to see after their land affairs, visited Hampton during the Holidays. It is hard for them to see why their children need come so far for an education. They have made strong requests for such schools as Carlisle and Hampton to be built on their reservation. General Morgan at the council held at Hampton, said to them:

"We can't bring all the Indian children east. We want to build large schools on the reservation, but we can't build great schools like this, we haven't money enough.

Some can come here and learn what they cannot on the reservation.

You can't take the ocean to Dakota. You must see that here.

You can't take the ships and steamboats. You must come here to see them.

You can't take the great cities, you must come to them yourselves.

We don't want you to send your children away unless it is good for them.

We would rather educate them at home if we could do it as well.

When we white people educate our children we send them often across the water to learn. Wherever it is best to educate them that is what we want."

Which Should have the Best Chance for Education Indian Boys or Girls?

Commissioner Morgan says if only one could be given an education, boys or girls, "I would give it to the GIRLS because they need it the most.

They make the home and train the children.

Why are white children so happy?

It is because the white women are educated.

If we educate the Indian women to make happy homes, to train their children to industry and thrift, we redeem the Indian race through them.

Educated Indian girls should marry educated Indian boys, and educated Indian boys should marry educated Indian girls."

From the letters received complaining that the HELPER was much missed during the two weeks that it was omitted we can but feel gratified that the little paper is so well appreciated.

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.

One of our Happy Country Girls.

Cora Poor Bear, writes:

"I would like to take the INDIAN HELPER again so I send ten cents for it. I have been waiting for my HELPER to come. I cannot wait, I must send ten cents for it. I am right well and the school here where I go is very nice. Also I like my place ever so much and the people are very kind indeed. I cannot write very long because, I have to study my lesson. It always keeps me so busy, and if we don't know our lessons our teacher has to keep us until we know."

One of the boys sending in his ten cents for the HELPER, says, "I don't want to borrow some other fellow's paper to read, I rather have my own, and also the *Red Man*. Enclosed please will find sixty cents for both."

Enigma.

I am made of 16 letters.

My 6, 15, 4, 3; is what the Indian language is sometimes compared with as standing between the Indians and civilization.

My 16, 14, 12, is a color that most Indians like best.

My 1, 5, 9, 10, is what Indians make spoons of.

My 7, 8, 11, is a tool that most Indian women can use in a corn field, and many men have learned to use the same, in late years.

My 13, 2, 6, is what all Indians can use to good effect when there is game.

My whole is the odd name of a prominent Indian chief who visited us last week.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Pottawatomie.

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 Navajos 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 9×14 inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

For FIFTEEN, the new combination picture 8×10 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.