

# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1890

NUMBER 22

## THE FARMER.

The farmer leads no EZ life,  
The CD sows will rot;  
And when at EV rests from strife  
His bones will AK lot.

In DD has to struggle hard.  
To EK living out;  
If IC frosts do not retard.  
His crops, there'll BA drought.

Both NZ cannot make to meet,  
And then for AD takes  
Some boarders, who so RP eat  
&E no money makes.

Of little UC finds this life;  
Sick in old AG lies;  
The debts he OZ leaves his wife,  
And then in PC dies.

—[Ex.]

## NOT ASHAMED OF HIS PEOPLE

Rev. Sherman Coolidge, is an Arapahoe Indian, a young man, and a preacher in the Protestant Episcopal Church.

He is a full Indian, the distinctive features of the race being as strongly marked upon his visage as upon any Indian face we ever saw.

We saw Mr. Coolidge last October at the Mohonk Conference of the friends of the Indian.

We ate at the same table with him and conversed with him.

We saw no difference between him and an Episcopal clergyman of any other race, or between him and a gentleman and scholar of any other race.

In an address before the Mohonk Conference, after Henry Kendall had said, "Since I have been separated from my parents I respect them more and I love them more," Mr. Coolidge supported this Carlisle experience with his own, as follows:

My people have received me after fourteen years of absence in civilization, and have looked up to me and been proud of me. When I suggested anything in the way of improvements, or when I asked them to con-

vene together, that I might speak to them on any subject, they came, as our friend said, "up to time." So that they do not have prejudice always. It depends much upon the man. Some of the Indians are only allowed to stay a few years in the East. If they stay two or three years, they have only a smattering of education. Those are the ones who sometimes get the disrespect of the people. But, when one is educated enough to stand his own ground, and is recognized and encouraged by the white people there or in the East, then these people will have much pride and respect for him, and will heed his advice and his words."

And is it not evident, from the above that all the Indian boy or girl needs to make him or her equal to great tests of character is OPPORTUNITY?—EXTENDED OPPORTUNITY?

Does not the Indian deserve this?

Is it not his right?

Does the school on a reservation furnish all the opportunity an Indian needs to make him a man?

Is the reservation school good enough for a white boy or girl?

Would the parents of a white child think for a moment of placing their son or daughter in a school on a reservation to obtain the education, skill and experience necessary to fit them for life's duties?

On a reservation, we say, where civilization is almost entirely shut out and where savage rites and customs are continually practiced?

Every sensible person would answer most emphatically, "That is not the place to send my child."

Then is it good enough for an Indian?

"Oh, yes," say some people—some *big* men, some who are called great men—even Congressmen.

The Man-on-the-band-stand thinks that if there must be reservations and reservation schools the Indian children who live there should go to them, if they cannot have better chances, but he says with his whole, big, wise heart "give Indian boys and girls as good a chance as can be found, whether it be in the East, in the West, in the North or in the South."

(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.

Always say RENEWAL when you re-subscribe. Put the word after every renewal.

KEEP your conduct abreast of your conscience, and very soon your conscience will be illuminated by the radiance of God.

Madge Nason is having a nice time at her home in Minnesota, and she writes a nice letter about it, some of which will be printed in the *Red Man*.

We hear that La Grippe has gotten among the Indians of the North West and that they are dying by the hundred. Let us feel thankful that we have had kindly care and that death has thus far been prevented.

Applications for boys and girls to live in country homes are coming in fast. The best of our students only should be given this grand privilege of spending a few months in the country. Those who cannot behave themselves and those who shirk their work should not be allowed to go, and we have no doubt that such will be the case.

On Saturday evening, the English Speaking meeting was devoted to making arrangements to celebrate Emancipation Day for the Indian, on the 8th of February. All Indian School Superintendents and Indian Agents received a letter from the Commissioner of Indian Affairs to celebrate the 8th, that being the day when the Dawes Land in Severalty Bill was signed by the President of the United States. At our meeting a committee was appointed to arrange a programme in accordance with the wishes of the Commissioner. After the celebration we will give the proceedings in full either in the *Red Man* or the HELPER, if not too long.

## OUR GOOD TIMES.

The school exhibitions, consisting of speeches, declamations, dialogues, music and other entertainment, held in the chapel, and the school sociables held in the gymnasium are events of the month looked forward to with the most pleasant anticipations. We were not disappointed in the exhibition of last Friday night. As those in attendance passed by the band-stand on their way to quarters the Man-on-the-band-stand heard more than one say "the best this year" and other words of commendation.

Miss Moore and Nellie Robertson opened the exercises with a piano duet. The singing all through the evening was especially worthy of mention, and the declamations and recitations very well rendered. The Dialogue between Walter Anallo and Cotton Wood is deserving of more than passing notice, while the declamation of Benj. Caswell, on account of his graceful gestures was truly refreshing. As there were a number of La Grippe colds in the audience opportunity was given several times during the evening for all hands that wished to satisfy the desire to cough, to do so, that quiet might prevail while the speaking was going on. This was intensely amusing to the little folks as well as big, most of whom were able to scare up a cough, when the time came.

At the close of the exercises our Superintendent was so stirred that he made one of the most thrilling speeches of the year.

Freedom was his subject, and he said that as he had been listening to the efforts of the students the word worked in his mind and seemed to grow and grow until it got so large he could not hold it.

It is well that he could not, for those who heard the speech certainly have a better idea of what real FREEDOM is than ever before.

FREEDOM for the Black Man;

FREEDOM for the White Man;

FREEDOM for the Red Man;

FREEDOM from ignorance, superstition and every thing that keeps us down.

That is what we must have.

Studying or reading or writing in front of a blazing lamp with no shade will ruin the strongest eyes.

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 newspapers allowed to Standing Order for the HELPERS.  
Address, THE RED MAN, CARLISLE, PA.

Little Nina has started to school.

There has been some skating at the cave which the boys found out in due season.

Tennis in the gymnasium at the noon hour is now the "racquet" for some.

Who can write the poem straight, on the first page, spelling all the words right?

The Teachers' Club will hardly get into their new quarters this week, after all, owing to delay in painting.

Marbles are still the rage, not only among the wee boys but the young men of the place occasionally indulge in a game.

There has been so much bright sunshine this week that the Man-on-the-band-stand's eyes are a little weak from the effects.

The bright and Spring-like afternoon, Wednesday, brought out the band to my stand. I much prefer music to naughty boys, every time.

Mr. Campbell is getting pretty well around with visiting pupils on farms and may possibly be home this week. He certainly is having fine weather.

The poor, old, dilapidated, gymnasium piano is getting "all fixed up". The man who has the job says we will not know it when done. We hope not, unless it gets over the grip.

Mr. Given, Misses Paull and Moore found a skating pond at the Craighheads, and spent Saturday afternoon at that exhilarating pastime. The ice was a little "cracky," but they claim to have had a good time, notwithstanding.

La Grippe has told so perceptibly on our force of printers that it now seems impossible to catch up on the *Red Man*, and get out on time. We are late again, but are going to make one more grand effort to come out with the February number somewhere near the middle of the month.

The last five minutes of school, on Wednesday, the Man-on-the-band-stand said to his chief clerk "Take a run around through the school-rooms and see what they are all about." The clerk obeyed orders and found in No. 13 the little folks spelling by sound, and doing splendidly. They read from the board speaking the words distinctly, showing that sound drill is just the thing. In the other rooms pupils were digging hard at examples in Arithmetic, analyzing sentences, studying the Dawes Bill, reciting in concert and doing other interesting things, not thinking for a moment about stopping because the time was up. In the last room visited the clerk was struck with the truth of the verse that the little boys were reciting, "An industrious boy will make an industrious man; a lazy boy will make a lazy man." In all, the run was an inspiring one and very pleasant.

Miss Dawson of the sewing-room is quite ill of Pneumonia at her home in town.

Capt. Pratt spent a day in Washington, this week, looking after affairs connected with the school.

The Enigma written for the Indians by one who signs "Pale Face," is a good one but too long for the HELPER.

Briggs Cornelius and Samuel Gruett are our youngest printers, but they are learning to handle the steam engine as skilfully as the best.

We are pleased to learn that William Archquette has entered the carpenter shop. Success to the carpenter's tools. We hope he will keep an edge on them.

Mr. Potter is around with Indian boy and tape-measure taking the dimensions of shops and other buildings, plans of which are ordered to be sent to the Department.

A large Company of boys and girls and teachers attended the Y. M. C. A. entertainment given by the Schubert Quartette Club of Chicago, on Wednesday evening and enjoyed the treat immensely.

There have been 374 cases of La Grippe treated in the Hospital since La Grippe season began. Fourteen of these had Pneumonia, but all have come out wonderfully well, owing to patient care and attention of the hospital force.

Charlie Horse is getting younger apparently every day he lives. The lady who one day this week jumped in the carriage at the school house and rode with Nicholas around to the stable, he giving her permission to drive, thought it was spirited Bell she was driving.

The supply of old carpets from the Department just received will cover the floors of several rooms which need it badly. The teachers' Parlor comes in for one, a pretty red one, which with piecing and turning about will help out wonderfully, in brightening up the room and making it comfortable.

On Tuesday afternoon we were busy picking type and doing other printing-office work when all of a sudden strains of music were heard in the distance. Of course sticks must drop, proof-sheets fly, presses stop, the engine cease to puff, and all hands look out of the window. It was the Empire band of town approaching, followed by the Sarah Zane Steam Fire Engine Company of Winchester, Va., and the Cumberland Company of town. They presented a grand appearance in their brilliant uniforms, the Cumberland carrying the fine silver water pitcher and silver cups which had been presented to them by the visiting Company. They also had with them the handsome silver trumpet which a New York City Company had presented to them at the time of the Centennial celebration, a few months since. The Empire band favored the shop corner with a few choice selections.

(Continued from the First Page.)

Rev. Mr. Coolidge, Rev. Chas. Smith Cook, of Pine Ridge Agency, Dak., and other noble Indians whom we know by reputation, but not personally as we do these two gentlemen, are living examples of what may be accomplished for the Indian by continued contact with enlightened people.

Mr. Cook and Mr. Coolidge occupy high and responsible positions in life.

Where did they get the knowledge and experience to fit them for such positions?

EXPERIENCE is the great thing, where did they get it?

Not on an Indian reservation alone.

It cannot be acquired there.

Each of these men were privileged with years of association with enlightened people other than their kin.

Opportunity for gaining the same experience that you and I need to fit us for the responsible duties of life will do as much for the Indian as it is doing for you and me.

Let every intelligent reader decide whether or not the Indian should have this opportunity.

#### ARE THE INDIANS GRATEFUL BEINGS?

The above question is frequently asked, and it may seem to some who have to do considerable with the race that the Indian is not thankful as a rule for kindness shown him. But that he may be thankful without expressing it is shown in the following incident:

A kindness had been shown to a chief on a western reservation where the Canadian French have mingled considerably with the Indians.

The chief said to a person who had carried a gift to him from a friend:

"Tell the person who sent this gift to me that when a Frenchman receives a kindness, he is thankful in his head.

The head has a tongue; it can talk.

But when an Indian receives a kindness he is thankful in his heart.

His heart has no tongue; it cannot talk."

This is no excuse, however, for an educated Indian boy or girl to keep back expressions of gratitude when he really feels gratitude.

It was an Indian who told the above incident to a highly educated audience, and at the end he said;

"I have learned by education that there is a communication between the heart and the brain, and what the heart feels the brain can express through the tongue."

The Answer to the Enigma of the HELPER of January 24th is Hollow Horned Bear, instead of Hollow Horned Bull as stated last week.

#### Our Cat not the Smartest.

Two little subscribers write: "We read in the INDIAN HELPER of a bed Jack Standing made for a cat, so we thought we would write and tell you about our cat.

His name is Peter and is about five years old. He looks like a tiger, but never bites or scratches us.

He will lie in our dolls' cradles, being dressed in doll dresses and will take milk from a bottle. We take him to bed every night where he snuggles down like a baby.

When he hears the dinner bell, no matter where he is he will run for the dining-room, so evenings when he is out doors and we want him to come in we go to the front door and ring the bell.

When he comes in instead of going through the hall to the sitting room he always goes through the parlor as though the hall was not good enough for him.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 21 letters.

My 16, 11, 19 must be done with one foot.

My 21, 11, 1, 9 is a pretty flower.

My 8, 2, 3 is a general nick-name for a small boy.

My 14, 20, 15, 18 is a part of your foot.

My 10, 7, 12 is a beautiful tree.

My 5, 6, 17, 4, 13 is the name for the comb of a rooster.

My whole is what a subscriber thinks that EVERY BODY should do and the Man-on-the-band-stand is of the very same opinion.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: White Ghost.

#### Answer to Last Week's Puzzle.

SIX IX XL  
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STANDING OFFER.—For FIVE new subscribers to the INDIAN HELPER, we will give the person sending them a photograph group of the 15 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card 4 1/2 x 6 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 1-cent stamp to pay postage.)

For TEN, TWO PHOTOGRAPHS, one showing a group of Pieblos 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 1-cent stamp to pay postage.)

For FIFTEEN, we offer a GROUP of the whole school on 2x3 inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

For FIFTEEN, the new combination picture 3x10 showing all our buildings.

(Persons wishing the above premium will please send 5 cent. 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.