

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1890.

NUMBER 23.

DEAR LITTLE HELPER.

Written by a Subscriber at Crow Agency, Montana. After receiving Notice that her Subscription had Expired.

"Your time of subscription is out.
And do you not wish to renew?"
Indeed you need have not a doubt—
No getting along without you.

Some faces you call to our mind,
Of laddies and lasses so dear,
Young folks that are helpful and kind
Giving aid to the world and good cheer.

O, blessing to lighthouses bright,
For sailors so weary and worn;
And blessings to school houses dear,
Where love to our country is born.

I send you the names of a few,
It will give to the printers a task.
I hope that they all like their work,—
I am sure that no more they will ask.

Good cheer to the printer boys now
To your merry and painstaking crowd,
Who are telling the news of our joys
And making the Indians so proud.

The joys of success which we read
Through your columns are traced with a
shout,

The HELPER and *Red Man* are friends
Which we cannot be happy without.

Here's a wish for the school at Carlisle
And a prayer that is earnest and true
May blessings you never can count
Rest on pupil and worker with you."

NEWS FROM CHEYENNE AGENCY, INDIAN TERRITORY.

We are sure that our good friend, Mr. J. A. Seger, will not object to the HELPER publishing the following interesting part of his letter recently received. He begins:

"I am now taking a little vacation from my Indian work, and devoting my time and attention to the popular complaint called Grip."

Mr. Seger has been for many years a faithful and hard worker among the Cheyennes

and Arapahoes, having established a colony of Indians some fifty miles from the Agency, and the progress of the little company under Mr. Seger's direction is encouraging. He says: "The future looks favorable as regards my work. Our Agent is giving me all the support I ask, which is only an equal show with other districts.

Since last July my Indians have built six good, substantial houses, three of them with cedar pickets, shingled roof and pine floor, and three frame houses, all pine.

My Indians have paid from their own earnings \$201 for lumber to put in these houses. The Government furnished shingles and flooring. I am the only white man who did any work on them.

Two of the houses were built by returned Carlisle boys, Jaah Seger and Henry North.

These Indians put in 80 acres of fall wheat. One-fourth of it was put in by Carlisle boys.

Of my five Indian police, three of them are returned Carlisle boys, Jaah, Neatha and Sumner Riggs.

I have discarded the idea of giving Carlisle boys a position or any other favor to help them, but when I employ them or pay them wages it is for helping me.

I have Jock employed as irregular help at building houses, with the distinct understanding that all of his earnings must be paid out for lumber for building himself a house.

When I get an Indian family in a house in which they have borne one half of the expense of building, and have done all the work on it that they were capable of doing, I consider that there I can turn down a leaf, because civilization has begun on a right basis—that of a permanent home.

What these Indians need now is their land in severalty. This would secure to them another anchor to hold them down.

Many of my Indians are anxious to have their lands allotted, and I think the majority wish it, yet when the subject is presented to them, there is a faction that represents the non-progressive element who go to filabustering and circulating false reports to such an

(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.

Frank Jannies is Captain of Police at Rosebud, Dak.

News from Nellie Londrosh Nunn, says that the thermometer in Nebraska was down to 25 degrees below zero. Boo!

Robert Big Bear sends a subscription this week for himself and a lady friend. Robert is on a farm in Bucks County.

The many friends of the Rev. Dr. Brown are rejoiced to hear of his recovery from a recent severe attack of La Grippe at his home in Holton, Kansas.

Miss Perie, whose interest in the school since she left some years ago, is manifest by an occasional friendly letter, this time sends a small club of subscribers.

A letter from Mr. Tonkin who with his wife recently visited Carlisle, says they arrived at their home in Mt. Pleasant, Michigan, safely, though Mrs. Tonkin is now suffering from a severe attack of La Grippe.

Lorenzo Martinez has earned \$131 at the printing trade since he went home to New Mexico. He worked all through the holidays, without a vacation. Lorenzo has the proper pluck, and his brother printers at Carlisle wish him every success.

Joseph Lone Wolf who came in from a farm quite ill a few weeks since is honored by the following kind words from the school he attended, while out:

"It was with sincere regret that we parted from Joseph Lone Wolf in our school. Attentive to study, kind and courteous to all, his loss is deeply felt. (Signed.)
Johnsville School, Bucks, Co."

Died.

GOODNOUGH—On the 26th ult., at his late residence, Oneida Wisconsin, the Rev. C. A. Goodnough, Episcopalian Missionary, for that people.

Rev. Mr. Goodnough has served the Oneidas as Missionary for nearly forty years, with most excellent results. He had the esteem of that people, which is shown by the following extract from a private letter written by one of our Oneida girls:

"Rev. C. A. Goodnough was a good kind man, and he tried to help the Oneidas as long as he was able, and I hope that my people will remember what he taught them, forever, and love God as he loved Him, and will be as ready to go when He calls us. The Oneidas will be sorry and miss him very much."

Fire,

Oscar Warden, a Pine Ridge Sioux boy who goes to school at White's Institute, Wabash, Indiana, writes:

"We had a fire here on last Friday night, the 24th.

Our brick school-house was burnt. It occurred between 8 and 9 o'clock, and nearly every thing was burned.

When I got there the fire was blazing out of the top of the house.

I went in and got my school books. By that time the roof was falling in.

Our school will go right on all the same.

We have two rooms reseeded which we will use for school rooms."

Mr. Seger could not help the Carlisle boys more than by doing as he says he does in the letter on first page. It is a mistaken notion that when our boys go home every body must turn in and help them. Let them go to work as Lorenzo has and as the boys in Seger Colony are doing. If they do well, pay them well. If they are "no good" as workers, turn them away and hire some one who is good. Too much help will spoil any one.

H. H. K. requests that we print the list of Indian Training Schools now in existence.

They are as follows: Besides Carlisle, the largest, there is one at Lawrence, Kansas, Genoa, Nebraska, Chemawa, Oregon, Albuquerque, N. M., Chilocco, I. T. Ft. Stevenson, Dak., Grand Junction, Col., Ft. Yuma, Colo., and Keam's Canon, Ariz.

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.

When your ten cents is for RENEWAL, please say so.

Mr. Harlan, of the lower farm, is quite sick with Pneumonia.

Some one said the sociable Friday night was stale. Was it?

L-a-y G-r-i-p-e is the way Jonnie Given spells it, and we think it cannot be improved.

Mr. Forney, and little son have both been down with the grip, this week.

Think of it! Gloves between the boys' quarters and the shop. Bah!

Miss Lottie Botsford, who has been visiting her sister, left on Saturday, for Bridgeton, N. J. to visit friends.

Mr. Campbell returned from his trip among pupils on farms, and reports that nearly all the boys are doing satisfactorily.

It is not enough to be good, willing, obedient. We must be quick as we can, and do careful thorough work if we ever expect to succeed at anything.

Prest. and Mrs. Battles, of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Blind, Philadelphia, were among the visitors this week. They were here the night of the sociable.

Miss Ely now has the BIG office-desk, and we have been favored with the smallest one that stood in her office. We have long needed a desk with drawers. Thanks!

Experiments in No. 12, on the effects and quality of heat. Did you ever see such a funny big candle. It was a home made one and answered the purpose. What more?

Captain saw Phebe Howell while in Philadelphia, and says she is looking very well indeed and that she likes her place at the Pennsylvania Hospital, learning to nurse.

Hattie Long Bear, Carrie Deroin, Jennie Connors, Benj. Lawry and Walter Anallo have rendered valuable service as clerks in the mailing department of the printing-office this week.

The protection placed around the young trees, are quite ornamental and will insure their growing straight. We ought to have sense enough not to bend or hurt a young tree, even if it has no protection, but some of us have not.

Thursday, the day set apart for prayer for colleges was duly observed at our school, by appropriate service in the afternoon at which Dr. Rittenhouse, of Dickinson College, officiated. Rev. H. A. Buttz, of the Drew Theological Seminary, was present.

A boy was heard to say this week, "I never played marbles for keeps, in my life." We will vouch for that boy as being honest. He will make an honest man. A boy who will play marbles for keeps is not to be trusted. Watch out for him! He is a gambler!

Don't play marbles for keeps. It is gambling.

Miss Dawson is some better, from an attack of Pneumonia.

Capt. Pratt spent a day in Philadelphia, this week, on business.

Dennison's remarks on Sunday were exceptionally easy and to the point

The new march is a pretty one and the pupils go out of chapel nicely.

Every vestige of snow has gone, but Joe. Grinnell's big ball stood the sun longest.

Rev. Dr. Dorchester, Superintendent of Indian Schools, with his wife, arrived Wednesday evening.

Hector Cat, Kiowa, left for his home in Indian Territory on Friday evening, on account of ill health. John Hart, a Chippewa, left the day before.

As we sit in the office and hear the strains of organ music coming over the telephone wires from Mr. Folks, we are reminded of the way Mr. Bellamy says it will be in the year 2000.

Oh, no! We do not always get pay in *money* for good work and yet it never pays to do careless work. Why? Because, sometime it will count against us when we want the good words of a friend to help us get a good place. Who will recommend a careless workman?

Only three were reported Saturday night as having spoken Indian during the week. That is a good report, considering the number of new pupils we have taken this year, but we are going to have a clean record before we stop, and then after that we are going to try not only to speak English, but *good* English.

It may be a satisfaction to those of us whose rooms are rejoicing in a new covering of old carpet, just arrived from Washington, to be reminded that the private bed room of Napoleon at Long Wood, in France, in 1815 "was covered with a second hand carpet which had once decorated the dining room of a Lieutenant of the St. Helena Artillery".

To-morrow, in pursuance to the Commissioner's request, we celebrate the day upon which the Dawes Bill was signed by the President of the United States. We call it Franconise Day for the Indian, while at the Hampton Institute, Va. the day is known as Emancipation Day. After the discussion to-morrow night the Man-on-the-band-stand will determine which is the better name for the day.

The work of keeping the printing office in order is divided between six beginners. They take day about, and the one who sees best when things are out of place and sweeps the best and keeps the office in best shape receives at the end of the month a small prize. This last month Martin Archiquette of the morning orderlies and Briggs Cornelius of the afternoon force won the prize. Wonder who will get it next month.

(Continued from the First Page.)

extent that it is impossible to get a fair expression of sentiment."

Will the Rich Man Come out Ahead?

Mr. Seger took up a homestead in Oklahoma, that his children might have school advantages. About this he says:

"About one week after I took my claim a man jumped it, though I had the first occupancy, the first improvements, the first filing and continual residence, as I stayed right there until I got my family moved in, yet this man has gone ahead and built a fine house.

He has his piano and carriage.

He has a boot and shoe store in Reno City.

He is on one eighty and I am on the other.

He has wanted to divide the quarter with me.

He is depending upon his money beating me.

This seems very hard, that the poor man must give up his home to a rich man simply because he has no money to defend it.

Yet, it is said that this is the best country on the face of the earth for a poor man to live in, and it was said that Oklahoma was opened up for the poor man.

My contest will come off next month. I have nothing but right and justice on my side.

I have plenty of evidence to establish my claim and believe I shall get it through some way."

HIS LUNGS STILL TROUBLE HIM.

Calvin Red Wolf, who left Carlisle in ill health, two or three years since, went to his home at Cheyenne Agency, I. T. From there he went to Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, and now writes:

I am sorry to say that I have not been well which has kept me back in my studies. I am expecting to return home very soon if nothing happens to me.

I feel that I must go east again. I must get through my common education if I can before the Government closes all the schools.

What will become of the Indians who are not educated when the time comes for the Government to say, 'Your time is out, go to work and support yourself like a man of civilization.'

I will go home and run around for a few months. I hope to grow strong again.

Our school has improved a great deal.

Our superintendent knows how to run a school like Capt. Pratt. He seems so active and has good actions.

We think that General T. Morgan, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, is interested in this great machinery which is moving and working away day by day for the Indians for education.

The old Indians believe that General Morgan is helping them all he can.

Many times I think about Carlisle school and the teachers and students. Remember your friend,
CALVIN RED WOLF.

They Like the Helper.

Jennie Mitchell writes from her country home:

"Isabella and I count the days for our dear little paper to come at the end of every week, and it helps us a good deal."

Isabella Cornelius, who lives with Jennie, says in her letter:

"I cannot get along without the HELPER. The little paper deserves to be called the INDIAN HELPER for it really does help the Indians."

"Hurrah for the printer!
Hurrah for his stick!
What fashions the world
Is its clickety, click!"

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 6, 5, 4, is what our boys do with type.

My 1, 3, 9, is what we like to do in playing a game.

My 2, 8, 4, is what some of the Indians never wear on the head.

My 6, 8, 7, is a tool which every boy and girl should know how to use.

My whole is the poetical name of an Indian Chief at Cheyenne River Agency, Dak.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Subscribe for the HELPER.

STANDING OFFER.—For FIVE new subscribers to the INDIAN HELPER, we will give the person sending them a photographic group of the 16 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 (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.