

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1890. NUMBER 24.

WHAT WAS IT?

GUESS what he had in his pocket?
Marbles and tops and sundry toys,
Such as always belong to boys,
A bitten apple, a leathern ball?—
Not at all.

What did he have in his pocket?
A bubble pipe, a rusty screw,
A brassy watch-key, broken in two,
A fish-hook in a tangle of string?
No such thing.

What did he have in his pocket?
Gingerbread crumbs, a whistle he made,
Buttons, a knife with a broken blade,
A nail or two and a rubber gun?—
Neither one.

What *did* he have in his pocket?
Before he knew, it slyly crept
Under the treasures carefully kept,
And away they all of them quickly stole—
'Twas a hole!
—*Sydney Dayre in N. Y. Independent.*

FRANCHISE DAY AT THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

Our little readers, not Indian, may wonder what Franchise Day for the Indian means.

It means the day on which the President of the United States signed a paper which gives every Indian a chance to take a farm for himself, and he may get a deed for his farm which will be as strong a paper as the deed of any citizen who owns a farm.

Every Indian who does this becomes a citizen and has all the rights of a citizen.

The paper which the President signed says a great many more things and fails to say some things it ought to say, but taking it all it is the first wholesale chance ever given by the Government of the United States to the Indian to become a citizen.

The old Indians do not all yet know about this day set apart for them, but the Commissioner of Indian Affairs sent letters to all Indian schools directing them to celebrate the

8th of February in recognition of an event important to the Indians.

At the Carlisle School, we had a big, full time on Saturday, the 8th. At 9:30 A. M., the school convened in the chapel. There were a few visitors from town and a few from a distance present. Dr. Dorchester, Superintendent of Indian Schools, and wife were with us.

First, the band played "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue."

This was a splendid start and caused the hearts of all to tingle with true patriotism, and prepared the audience for the excellent programme which followed and was carried out without a break or a hitch of any kind.

Printed programmes having been distributed through the audience, there was no announcing of pieces, which saved time, and showed the readiness on the part of pupils to find their own places.

Besides the band music the school and choir sang such patriotic songs as, "Joy, Joy, Freedom, to-day," "We'll Help the Cause Along," "Stand up for Uncle Sam," "Star Spangled Banner," "Watch on the Rhine," "Battle Cry of Freedom," and "America."

They sang with rousing emphasis entering into the spirit of the occasion.

Belinda Archiquette Oneida, recited in a graceful and easy manner, "The Rising in 1776," and was followed by Gary Meyers, who declaimed upon "The future of the Anglo-Saxon Race." He was earnest, thoughtful and manly, distinct in utterance and in every way pleasing.

Before "The Star Spangled Banner," was sung a class of girls came on the platform, dressed in red, white and blue and went through with a flag drill, which brought down the house with cheers. As they marched to their seats in the back part of the room the enthusiastic applause was almost deafening.

The recitation, "Union and Liberty," by Lydia Flint, Shawnee, was dramatically rendered, and was followed by the singing of "Blue Juniata," by Julia Dorris, Pueblo. It was only

(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.

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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.

Say "RENEWAL," when you renew your subscription.

Silas Childers writes from Tulsa, Ind. Ter., that a white man is helping him to organize a brass band, and he wants Mr. Norman to send him some music.

We are creeping on toward TEN THOUSAND in our HELPER subscription list. Let us reach the mark! Who will send a club? See Standing Offer!

Our long ago pupil, Johnson Lane, from Wichita Agency, who now is attending the Haskell Institute, Kansas, writes a beautiful letter, wishing to be remembered to his friends. The Man-on-the-band-stand wishes he could write as nice a hand as Johnson.

We know not what it is to suffer as the people in Dakota have suffered this winter. The Man-on-the-band-stand was proud of his noble boys and girls as they stood so heartily to the front at Wednesday dinner, offering their little money to the poor and starving.

"There is a proverb, "Curses like chickens, come home to roost". Equally true do "blessings come home to roost". We may be covered all over with curses roosting on us, or we may be covered all up with blessings. Which will you have? DR. DORCHESTER.

A boy needs a good deal of buckram for staying power, just as the Tailor uses buckram in making a coat, to give it the necessary support. Industry and economy, are good staying qualities. Truth, is a good staying quality. A bank account is a good staying quality. DR. DORCHESTER.

A letter from the Chilocco School, Indian Territory informs us that great improvement has been made recently in that school. New pupils are coming in and their prospect for good work in the future is bright. Chilocco has 11,000 acres of excellent land, which is more than any other Indian School in the country.

Half-Work Never Pays.

Half work turns out against the worker, every time. A girl who does room-work, may think "I will not sweep or dust thoroughly, this morning. I don't care if I don't do it well." Just wait, my little friend! You may care some time. When there is a chance perhaps to go into the country to earn some money, and some, one asks the person for whom you were sweeping, "Does she work well?"

"No She is not thorough," the person will have to say.

The boy who sweeps off the balcony perhaps thinks, "Oh, I don't care if I don't get it clean." The same thing will happen to you, my friend. You may want to go somewhere some time to earn money, and you will have no friend to say "Yes, he is a careful worker." No one wants to pay for lazy, careless work.

At dinner, Wednesday, the appeal sent out through the newspapers of the country by Agent Cramsie, from Devils Lake Agency, North Dakota, asking relief for his starving Indians was read to the students and after a brief discussion, on motion of Dennison Wheelock, Oneida, seconded by Frank Everett, Wichita, it was unanimously voted to contribute \$550 of their savings, and Capt. Pratt telegraphed Agent Cramsie to draw on him at sight for that sum. Our students earned this money by working. The earnings of all our students who went on farms last year amounted to over \$12,000. Our boys and girls are much sought for as helps by the Pennsylvania and other eastern farmers.

We are sorely grieved to report the death of Harry Marmon. Harry returned to the school this Fall having been home in New Mexico for a few years after a five year's course at Carlisle. He was apparently in good health when he came, but a serious illness which had at one time nearly ended his life at home attacked him here, a few weeks since, and all the skill and tender nursing brought to bear could not cure him.

We are pleased to read of the confirmation by the Senate of General Morgan, as Commissioner of Indian Affairs; in spite of the efforts of his enemies to defeat him.

The President of the United States has issued the proclamation opening the Sioux reservation to settlement.

The Very Latest.

DENVER, Col., Feb. 13.

CAPT. R. H. PRATT—DEAR GRANDPA:

I have arrived. Mamma is comfortable. I weigh 12 pounds. LAURA STEVICK.

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 provisions offered in Standing Offer for the HELPER. Address, THE RED MAN, CARLISLE, PA.

Spring like, again.

Did you get a Valentine?

The blacksmiths are making fire-hooks.

Otto Zotom has gone to Hampton, for a visit.

Miss Kate Cooke, of Washington, D. C., is visiting her sister at our school.

How proud we teachers are? We took our first meal in the new dining-hall, yesterday.

The new cellar under the extension of the Teachers' Quarters is something to be proud of.

Henry Kendall and Bird Seward left for their homes in the west, on Wednesday evening.

While our friends and kin are starving to death in the north-west let us be happy over the many comforts we have.

Where am I going to sit in the new dining-room? has been the question running through the teachers' minds. Now we know.

When little Nina could not shut off the spigot after starting the water to run she cried, "Oh, I cannot shut the door to keep the water back."

Robbie said to his teacher one cold morning when carrying something for her and she thought his hands must be cold, "No, indeed, they are not. They are just as warm as ice."

Richenda's care-taker, Winnie Connors, watches her little charge very carefully while her mamma is in Denver. Winnie bears the responsibility in the most womanly way possible.

Felix, this week, cleaned up our presses as they never were cleaned before. He was not afraid to get down to the dirt, and we did not have to stand and show him where the gum and dirt were, either.

Washington's birthday is the next on the programme according to Commissioner Morgan's request. The Department at Washington is determined to have the Indians learn what patriotism means, and they should.

During Dr. and Mrs. Dorchester's stay we were treated with numerous and most delightful talks both upon Indian topics and other matters. The Dr. is replete with anecdotes and stories illustrative of points in conversation.

The teachers are grateful to Dr. Dorchester for two very nice pictures for their parlor. These with the new, old carpet, the rented piano the new curtains and new coverings for sofa and large chair make the room very comfortable, even pretty.

The hospital cat has a queer name. They call it Waif because it "just came." It looked like a waif sure enough, when two bright little Indian girls brought it all dressed up in dress and cap, to the printing office to make the printers laugh. And they did laugh, too.

The shoeshop boys are working on girls' shoes.

It takes Isaac Baird to fix a hatchet handle for the printers.

Miss Augusta Zug and friends called yesterday at the printing-office.

The tanners moved the large range at the teachers' club to its new quarters.

The harness-makers are now working on a lot of harness for the Sioux Indians.

Stephen Smith and Eagle Little Hawk are hard to beat for their neatness in tailoring.

When you don't get your paper regularly, let us know. We will do our utmost to trace the trouble.

Miss Seabrook worn out with care of the sick was obliged, herself, to go to bed for a day or two.

The January and February *Red Man* will appear as one number when it appears, which will be this week.

New plans for the cooking class have been drawn up and will be put into operation in short order.

When a person offers to work a little extra, and don't think about extra pay, it shows the right kind of spirit.

The painters are packing a wagon on which they have just put the finishing touch for a gentleman in New York.

Mr. Campbell finished his round among pupils on farms this week being absent two days in Columbia and Luzerne Counties.

Those tables that the carpenters are making for the teachers' club are extra, and they are still on wardrobes for the quarters.

Father Rafferty of the Roman Catholic Church in town was among the visitors at the Franchise celebration, Saturday.

Mrs. Mason Pratt took the 2 o'clock train Monday, for Johnstown, to meet Mr. Pratt who has just returned from the west.

We do not often have complaints of subscribers not receiving their papers. We take the greatest possible care, and remember that the little paper passes through many hands after leaving our office, and that other people are as liable to make mistakes as Indians.

The teacher was trying to explain in class what "earning money" means. A bright Indian youth of something less than twenty-four summers caught the idea at once.

"Well," said the teacher, in pleasant anticipations of an intelligent answer, and hoping to develop the word "earn," "What do you do with money?"

"Spend it," was the reply in a deep bass voice.

recently that Julia's voice was discovered to be extraordinarily clear and pretty, and many were the whispered exclamations of delight and surprise as she took her seat.

James McAdams, Shoshone, threw a great deal of force and character into his declamation, "The School of the Future," and "The Triumphs of Language," by Susie Metoxen, Oneida, was also rendered with vigor as well as womanly grace.

"The Men That Make a State!"

Into this most wonderful piece of literature Benjamin Caswell, Chippewa, threw his whole soul. He felt every word he uttered and uttered them as he felt. This is the secret of oratory, and Benjamin possesses the secret. The audience was spell-bound with the powerful effect of sentiments, bold, and true, as they rolled from the lips of this natural born orator.

Julia Dorris' little recitation, "God save the State," seemed especially appropriate to follow.

The main feature of the morning exercises, however, was an original poem written for the occasion, by Mrs. Grinnell and recited by Jemima Wheelock. We wish we had space in the columns of the HELPER to give it in full, but will have to pass it over to the March number of the *Red Man*.

"America," by the school, closed the morning exercises, and as we left the chapel, all felt that the time had been spent profitably and pleasantly.

The Evening Exercises.

February 8th, has been termed by some the Emancipation Day for the Indian, but a careful study of the bill discloses the fact that there are two sides to the question, hence in the evening the school again convened in the chapel to hear a discussion between our pupils of the question, 'Resolved, That the signing of the Dawes Bill, Feb. 8th, 1887, was the emancipation of the Indian.'

The speakers were selected from the debating clubs and literary societies—four girls and eight boys. The speeches both for and against the bill showed that much time and thought had been spent over it.

At the close of the two hours sitting, a rising vote was taken upon the merits of the argument presented and resulted in favor of the negative. So it is decided by the Carlisle School, at least, that the Dawes Bill does not Emancipate.

The main parts of the speeches in this discussion will be published in the March *Red Man*.

A FEW OF THE NICE THINGS SAID ABOUT US IN THIS WEEK'S LETTERS.

"My mother wants her INDIAN HELPER renewed. She says I am lost without the HELPER." S. S. W., Wrightstown, Pa.

"I enclose five two-cent stamps for renewal of my subscription to your delightful little paper." R. P. B., Phila.

"Enclosed please find the sum of — for

subscriptions to your valuable little paper." L. S. B., Lowell, Pa.

"I can hardly wait until my HELPER comes, I like it so."

T. E. D., Pensauken, N. J.

"This little HELPER is the pleasantest, most humorous, sensible paper I ever read. The system of your school, your entertainments, and everything connected with it are so interesting that I almost wish myself an Indian."

L. M. W., Myerstown, Pa.

"I read this morning that my paper had run out and so I am going to send right back for another year, I cannot do without it, I like it so much."

P. R., Huntingdon Valley, Pa.

"I hope the students are as well pleased with their work as we are with your paper."

J. J. S., N. Y.

Not Quite so Nice.

"Please don't send our HELPER any more, we are tired of reading it."

H. H. K. and H. B. K., Geryville, Pa.

"The HELPER is a little soiled of late, when it comes. Who is to blame? La Grippe? Success to the HELPER! With kindest wishes."

R. E. M., Shakers, N. Y.

Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters.

My 9, 6, 7, 13, is the roundest figure.

My 4, 12, 14, is what Fred Harris makes cups of.

My 1, 2, 3, 11, is a word in cat language which every one knows.

My 5, 10, 14, is to get brown by the sun.

My 8, is a pronoun we should each try to use as little as possible.

My whole is a new word made by Dr. Dorchester, Superintendent of Indian Schools, which in his remarks before our pupils he said was the very best thing for the Indians.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: White Swan.

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 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 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 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.