

# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 4, 1890.

NUMBER 31.

THOU must be true thyself,  
If thou the truth wouldst teach;  
Thy soul must overflow, if thou  
Another's wouldst reach;  
It needs the overflow of heart  
To give the lips full speech.

Think truly, and thy thoughts  
Shall the world's famine feed;  
Speak truly, and each word of thine  
Shall be a fruitful seed;  
Live truly, and thy life shall be  
A great and noble creed."

HORATIO BONAR.

## CATS.

### CATS AT CARLISLE.

There is a tradition that thousands of years ago the Egyptians worshipped the cat. That the feline individual held the place of a god among them, and that, when the cat god died it was embalmed, after the fashion in vogue for human subjects.

These are now known to be actual facts, for some great man who loves to dig in the dirt, has exhumed an immense sepulchre of these mummified cats.

But, strange to say, no respect is paid to these testimonies of ancient superstitions, for this tomb is fast being deprived of its occupants. The cats are shipped by the shipload to London and even to New York, there to be used by the farmers as fertilizers.

This sounds indeed like a strange tale, yet it is as true as it is strange, and Miss Fisher told the whole story to the school one morning.

We have our cats at Carlisle, some of them remarkable cats.

Charles Dickens is dead, but while he lived he was held in high esteem for his faithful efforts to exterminate mice. Rats, he would not touch.

The favorite cat who was determined to learn the printers' art was "found dead in his bed" one morning. There was a rumor that the afflicted printer boys held solemn funeral obsequies over him, and that there was an at-

tempt at embalming him, but, as they stoutly deny it, the facts are not known.

There was a fine large cat who aided the good work in the dining room, but a cruel accident rendered his life a burden, and he, too, is numbered with the dead. He was deprived while yet in good health of his beautiful appendage.

That such a dreadful thing could have happened at Carlisle is a mystery, for all the boys and girls seem to be very fond of pets.

The big Maltese now at the dining room, rubs his thick sides against the poplars on the parade ground, in perfect content, and when he wants to retire to his second story abode, he disdains the common stairway, and ascends by the trunk of a tree at the north end.

The little white kitten at the small boys' quarters, is a pet, and does not even experience the sensation of having his tail pulled.

The Hospital pussies are especially intelligent.

There is one grey fellow who came from, nobody knows where. It is presumed from the Indian Territory, for both ears have been pierced, evidently for the purposes of adornment.

Nothing is known of his tribe, but he takes readily to the ways of the whites. He lies on the bed in peaceful repose with a dolly clasped affectionately in his arms.

He has adopted the civilized dress, (of an infant.)

The little convalescent girls put him in long baby clothes and carry him about without a word of protest on his part.

After all, the cat has lost much of his ancient precedence. One extreme follows another.

From being worshipped as a god, the cat came to be persecuted and friendless, pursued from one back yard to another.

Boys and dogs have considered it their duty to pelt, and bark at him, till the little creature has become discouraged, and often abandoned to all that is low and degrading to cat-hood.

If the various literary societies would more often invite members of the race in question to be present at their proceedings, how far the cat might become civilized is an open question.

The Invincible debating society has made an attempt at this with eminent success. The "harmless necessary cat" which Shakespeare has immortalized, was creditable to the audience and to his invincible friends.

(Continued on the Fourth Page.)



# The Indian Helper.

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## THE WINNER.

The longest list of words made from the letters in "Reluctantly," which we have received, numbers 550. After a day's careful study and examination of the lists, and crossing off many words which could not be counted fairly we find that Claude H. Reigart wins the prize. Thousands of our subscribers have entered with the greatest enthusiasm into the little exercise, which we never dreamed would create such a wide-spread interest, and we trust that all will be satisfied with our decision, as the greatest pains have been taken to judge of the merits of the lists without taking into consideration the person who wrote them. The fortunate winner of the prize is a stranger, and we hope he will be pleased with the photograph as it is a very excellent picture. If we should ever try word building again, we have learned a lesson from this effort to confine ourselves to certain limits.

By request we give the solution to the problem in the HELPER of March 21st, as follows:

Suppose the whole hog had cost  $3\frac{1}{2}$  cents per pound, then the cost would have been \$8.40 instead of \$9.50, or a difference of \$1.10. As the hind quarters cost 1 cent a pound more than the front quarters, it would require 110 pounds to make the difference of \$1.10. Therefore, the hind quarters must weigh 110 Pounds.

Although it has been sometime since the marriage of Frank Locke and Hope Red Bear a very nice little account of the wedding at Rosebud Agency, written by the rector who performed the ceremony will be printed in the April *Red Man*.

Annie Thomas and Lily Cornelius at Alma College, Mich., are through with Spring examinations and they are not sorry. Annie's list of "Reluctantly" words reached 519, but she did not quite make the prize.

We hear of Harry Hutchinson and Otto Wells taking part in a debate in a school Literary Society, over in Bucks County, and our informant says they did well.

## YES, THE STANDARDS ARE AHEAD.

The Man-on-the-band-stand is still holding his sides. The strain caused by over laughing, last Tuesday night at the Standard Entertainment was almost more than the old gentleman could stand. The girls, too, have complained of side-ache, but then they would be perfectly willing to bear the violent paroxysms again if such another good time was on hand.

The play given was not a farce, nor a burlesque but a most ludicrous representation of a "Summer Outing," and full of useful lessons. The President of the society George Means, gave an eloquent opening address in which he stated that the play was not placed before us as many of the society entertainments heretofore had been to arouse deep thought and philosophic conjecture, but they had gone a little off the usual line, to amuse.

### Amuse?

Is one rousing roar of laughter after another, handkerchiefs stuffed in mouths and hands pressed against lips to smother laughter so that the words of the actors could be heard, any sign of amusement?

Then the Standards succeeded beautifully in what they attempted. Never has the Man-on-the-band-stand seen or heard such hearty enjoyment and convulsive bursts of merriment by the entire mass of pupils as he did that night. Who wouldn't laugh? Robert Hamilton, as Mrs. Jacobs, the farmer's wife was enough to arouse the risibles of the most sober. Carl Leider as Mr. Jacobs, the farmer, was superb. Laban Locojim, the Indian boy, Frank Everett, as John the nephew, Reuben Wolfe, the music professor, Mark Evarts, as shorty, (Mark is about the longest boy we have), Robert Mathews as Miss Becky Jones, the picnic scene, the dumbbell movements to show the farmers what we do at Carlisle, the pretty march and swing around at the close, in fact everything, everybody connected with the entertainment succeeded in giving us such an evening of enjoyment that we can never forget, and none would have enjoyed the play more than our farmer friends themselves.

Of course intelligent pupils do not need any such advice as this, but we do hope that those boys and girls who laughed on the night of the Y. M. C. A., Anniversary at the time Mrs. Campbell was singing so beautifully, will not live very long before they learn how very ill-mannered it is to do such a thing. Can't they see a singer open her mouth wide, and hear her sing high notes without thinking it is funny? There are times to laugh, and the Man-on-the-band-stand is never more pleased than when he hears his young Indian friends laughing and enjoying themselves. But such a time as above referred to is NOT the time to laugh. Let us be very careful lest we laugh at the wrong time and make our friends ashamed of us.

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.



Miss Hunt spends Easter in Philadelphia.

Dr. Grinnell spent a day with Ira Goso, who is sick, at his farm home near Philadelphia.

Re-seating in the dining hall was the order Wednesday evening, and it is no small work.

Jemima Wheelock reached the highest number of words of any one at school—506 in all.

On Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Mapes, of the First Church, gave us a talk which was full of earnest simplicity.

Miss Seabrook and Miss Clara Faber, student of the Millersville Normal school, took dinner at the club, Sunday, guests of Miss Fisher.

Albert Anderson and Flora Pretty Lodge returned with the Crow party and were warmly welcomed by their friends at this end of the line.

Mr. Pollinger who has served the school as farmer for a year left for another field of labor in Carlisle. The old farm greatly improved under his management.

The ladies of the school decorated the platform of the chapel on the night of the Y. M. C. A. Anniversary, with potted plants and flowers, giving it a very handsome appearance.

The King's Daughters, as suggested last Thursday night, no doubt will work right along with the Y. M. C. A., of our school and the two organizations be a powerful influence for good.

The Invincibles wish to acknowledge through the columns of the HELPER their high appreciation of the kindly services rendered their Society by Miss Noble at the time of their Sociable.

Kish Hawkins returned from Marietta, Ohio, where he has been trying to master some of the intricacies of Greek and Latin. Kish now has other irons in the fire and does not expect to return to College.

The Musical at Miss Nana Pratt's on Friday evening brought out native talent hereabouts, to a surprising degree, and the evening throughout was most thoroughly enjoyed as something off the usual line for teachers and officers.

The Indian School Y. M. C. A., held an Anniversary meeting last Thursday night in the school chapel, over which Levi Levering presided. Dennison Wheelock as Secretary read a most interesting review of the year's work. Mr. Budd and Mr. Crowder, of Dickinson College were present on the platform and made earnest addresses. Mr. Standing also gave some encouraging remarks, and during an open discussion a number of our boys and others took part. The meeting was a helpful one and from the enthusiasm manifested we dare prophesy that our Young Men's Christian Association will make greater strides than ever during the coming year in the line of their work.

Answer to problem of last week:  $9\frac{1}{3}$  days.

Mrs. Miller of Philadelphia, and little daughter Jean is visiting the school, guests of Miss Bender. Richenda and Jean no doubt are becoming fast friends.

Some of the "Reluctantly" lists from other Indian schools were beautifully written, notably the Training Institution at Milward, Albert, Canada, and the Shingwauk Home, Saulte Ste. Marie Canada.

Eighty-nine boys and girls have gone to country homes this week, for the summer. A happier lot of students were never seen than these young men and women as they marched off to take the train. It means business, to them. It means a chance to be free and independent. That is the doctrine we preach at Carlisle.

Mr. B. F. Bennett, of Bucks County, has taken the position of farmer for Carlisle School. Mr. Bennett and wife and Miss Randall relative of Mrs. Bennett, arrived on Monday, and have already taken up their abode at the upper farm. Edwin Schanandore, who worked for Mr. Bennett in Bucks County, is appointed his first assistant.

Twenty-two Crows from Montana, arrived on Monday. They are mostly a bright intelligent lot of pupils and so we find the Piegans who arrived last week. Several in the party show by the way they are taking hold that they came for a purpose, and they are going to get out of Carlisle all that there is in it for them in the way of an education. That is the spirit we enjoy seeing.

Levi Levering, Dennison Wheelock, Howard Logan, William Morgan, Stacy Matlack, Casper Edson, William Tivis, Percy Zadoka, Henry Standing Bear, Reuben Wolf, Chancey Y. Robe, and John Tyler, attended the District Convention of the Y. M. C. A., held at Chambersburg, last week. Some of our boys addressed the Convention and received very flattering commendation.

"Oh, but we had a good time?"

"Where?"

"When?"

"Why all of us who belong to Miss Hamilton's Sunday school class. We had a real little tea-party, in our teacher's room, Tuesday night and we never DID have such a nice time."

That is the way thirty little girls may have talked. It would have been true anyway. Nina was there, too, and she enjoyed the treat as much as the others.

The little boys are to have what they have long needed, a reading room and library for their exclusive use. There are not brighter minds on the grounds than can be found in the Small Boys' Quarters, and their excellent mother sees the need of more and better reading matter than they have access to at present, and the boys themselves very much desire it. They are contributing their own little means, but so few are at trades or have paying work that their money is very limited. Contributions of books and papers will be gratefully received.



(Continued from the First Page.)

it is to be hoped that his presence will be often seen in the society which has thus manifested its faith in his capabilities.

Pope, in his "Moral Essays" alludes to an acquaintance who "might die and endow a College or a cat," which proves that in the opinion of this great man the cat is worthy of the society of the educated.

One might even infer from this, that Pope believed the feline race capable of a collegiate education. ONE OF US.

#### AN INTERVIEW WITH MISS FLETCHER ABOUT ONE OF OUR GIRLS, IN IDAHO.

"You say she is married?" asked our reporter

"Yes, and an excellent husband she has," answered Miss Fletcher.

"An Indian?"

An Indian, to be sure, and a gentleman. He is educated and is a hard working man," said Miss Fletcher, proudly.

"They live in an Indian camp?"

"No, not in camp. They live in a rudely constructed log house, off by themselves."

"Nicely furnished?" asked the reporter.

"No. They have done the best they could, but you would not say they have it nicely furnished. There are, however, many little things around that show the effects of Carlisle training and there are Carlisle keepsakes, too."

"And does this young woman and her husband keep clean and respectable?" asked the reporter.

"Certainly, they do. The husband always has a clean white shirt, beautifully starched and ironed, for Sunday. They always attend church, and hold up their heads as though they were ashamed of nothing. They look clean and tidy every day, and how the dear girl manages I don't know," said Miss Fletcher.

"Why, it is not so hard for a person to keep clean clothing where there is water and wash-tubs to do the washing in, is it?"

"That is just the point," said Miss Fletcher.

"This brave girl was not able to get a wash-tub, where she lived."

"You don't tell, me," said the reporter, thoroughly interested. "How in the world does she wash her clothing?"

"She uses a box."

"Why, Miss Fletcher, a box would leak," said the reporter amazed.

"But Harriet has stopped all the cracks with bread dough," answered Miss Fletcher, "and the box serves the purpose of a wash-tub very nicely."

"Well! Well! Well! Did you ever? Such a young woman deserves a great deal of credit. She certainly does. How little we know of the difficulties which returned girls are continually meeting and conquering at home."

"True," said Miss Fletcher sadly. "Every girl who knows what is for her own good, will stay away as long as she can, or until she becomes a strong, educated woman, able to stand firm to the right, no matter what evil influence comes in her way?"

#### EASTER EGGS.

On Easter Day  
blue, red and gray  
and every other shade of  
color, I delight to try and  
please each youth and  
maid. It is so queer, you  
think, to hear each little girl  
and boy take such delight in  
me, though quite a simple little  
toy. You do not know how far  
I go, with all my colors gay,  
to firmly bind in each child's  
mind the truths of Easter Day.  
The plainest thing will some-  
times sing a song of truth  
as great as though it came  
from some great name re-  
nowned throughout the  
state. And therefore,  
friend, do you at-  
tend to this my lay  
I beg. Do not de-  
spise what child-  
dren prize,  
the simple  
Easter  
egg.

#### Enigma.

I am made of nine letters,

My 7, 5, 3, 8, is what ladies mostly  
like to wear around the neck.

My 6, 2, 1, 9, is what some boys im-  
politely call their instructors.

My 7, 4, 8, is what one can never tell  
without sometime being caught.

My whole is what most of our boys and girls  
like better than any thing at this school.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Black-  
feet.

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 4½x6½ 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.