

# The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1890.

NUMBER 33.

For the HELPER.  
TO A SLUG.

LACK, creeping slug I found beneath a stone,  
Where violets and lilies might have grown,

I love thee not, unsightly, slimy thing  
So jelly-like, without a foot or wing,  
Content to spend thy useless days, below  
In small, dark chambers, where no sunbeams glow.

I would not be like thee, content to own  
No home, save what I found beneath a stone.  
Nor hide from all that makes the world so bright,

The stirring wind, the morning's cheery light  
The friendly nod of grasses in the breeze,  
The sparrow's chirp, the social hum of bees.  
I would not be like thee, without a hand  
To guide a brother o'er delusive sand.  
Nor like thee, have no foot to find the way  
Out of dark places to the gleam of day.

No helpful fingers life's great work to share  
And thus my part of common burdens bear.  
No wings to take me high above the plain  
Whose hidden nettles give the sharpest pain.  
No power to see, beyond life's storm and sun,  
The possibilities of work well done.

O, brother to the earth worm, go thy way  
Back to thy habitation in the clay.  
And live a next door neighbor to thy friend  
The snail, whose slow pace never seeks an end.

Go, hide thy slimy length beneath the stone  
I leave thee to thy aimless life alone.

E. G.

## BUFFALO GOOD.

We have known some great men among the American Indians. Men who, if they had been educated would have been famous in history.

One of the best men we ever knew was Buffalo Good, a Wichita Chief.

He was a natural orator, and though we could not understand his words, we listened with delight to the modulation of his musical voice.

Erect, and with handsome features, he impressed even strangers. He was far ahead of his tribe in his desire to become civilized.

Long before the question of "Laid in Severalty" was the issue of the day, Buffalo Good and his children were tilling their two hundred acres of rich land.

While nearly all of his people were without ambition, Buffalo Good had his high aspirations. He did not rest with the desire alone, but took what was within his reach.

The first expression of his aspirations was in the buying of a white shirt at the store, a box of blacking, and a pair of leather shoes. These were his Sunday clothes.

The "bosom shirt" he hired a white laundress to do up for him each week.

On Sunday he would come to the Mission service wearing his blue leggings, his breech-cloth trailing along behind, and his scalplock, conspicuous, with its red flannel bandage.

Outside of all, he wore the "store shirt," and on his feet were the leather shoes, polished, till he was himself reflected in them.

The figure of the man was extremely impressive.

Blended together were the savage garb and the whiteman's dress.

Though his appearance often provoked a smile from a stranger, we respected him and seldom smiled.

Buffalo Good was stretching out his hand toward civilization, as far as he could possibly reach.

In those days, to dress in a white man's clothes cost an Indian something.

The Government furnished nothing but blankets to them.

There were no citizens' clothes pressed upon them, and no reward offered to those who wore the civilized dress.

Our hero lived in a buffalo skin lodge, and tucked away his treasure under the eaves of his tepee, where the space was too short to sleep, or lie.

When strangers visited him he would go to a certain place behind his bed, and draw forth his Sunday shoes.

He could not afford to wear them weekdays.

Then he would go to the other side, and find his shoe brush and box of blacking, wrapped with care in a piece of deer skin.

To exhibit these to a stranger or to a friend, was his most emphatic declaration that he

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# 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.

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Price:—10 cents a year.

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Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.  
Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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Entered in the P. O. at Carlisle as second class mail matter.

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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.

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Walter Anallo tried his first afternoon at the engine on Tuesday, and did not blow us up. He has learned to manage the drafts, inject the water and bring down the steam when it gets too high, and will get the philosophy of the entire instrument before long.

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The friends of Edith Abner are grieved to learn of her untimely death a few days since, in Seneca, Mo. She was made as comfortable as could be by the care of a loving aunt, at whose house she passed away.

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The Indian School Y. M. C. A., acknowledge with grateful hearts ten dollars received from the Home Mission Band of the central Presbyterian Church of Chambersburg, to aid in fixing up a suitable room for Y. M. C. A. purposes.

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"There is not a day but he called me back to his desk, and asked what this word or that word in his lesson meant and how to pronounce it," said a teacher about one of her pupils who went out on a farm. The boy possesses the secret of learning. One who sits still and never asks a question does not get on fast.

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Would you needlessly shoot a toad or frog? Then you are hard hearted and cruel.

Would you put a hot coal on a turtle's back? Oh! Oh! Then you are an inhuman wretch.

Would you tie a string around the tail or leg of a rat and then laugh to hear the poor frightened creature squeal and try to get away? Then you are a brute.

Would you do anything to hurt a helpless bug or animal?

Always think *yourself* in the place of the animal you love to torture and try to imagine how you would like it.

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If on a nice day you dislike to leave your play and go into the house to work, be brave about it, buckle down and work as fast as you can, and you will be surprised how happy the work will make you.

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You might live on an Indian reservation a hundred years and never have an opportunity to see such a wonderful performance as a large company of our boys and girls witnessed last Saturday night. O, yes you could get through life without seeing the London Bell Ringers, but there is education in all such opportunities.

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We see by the *Tribune* that Joshua Given, who began his school life in the East at Carlisle and graduated from the Lincoln University, has married a young lady from Brooklyn. Mr. Given is a minister of the Presbyterian Church, and according to statement he will go with his wife to work among his people as a missionary. The Plymouth church of Brooklyn furnishes them with a cottage to live in.

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Out of twenty-four hours of every day at Carlisle, our pupils have TWENTY hours for themselves in which to eat for themselves, to sleep for themselves, to go to school for themselves, and to study and exercise and play all for themselves. They work four hours for the Government, which gives them their board, their clothing and schooling and a trade, and a little spending money besides. Is it any wonder that boys and girls appreciate such great advantages, and work happily to do all they can to earn what they get? There may be a few old lazy-bones who shirk, and fuss and want to change their work, or wish they were home where they need not work at all and where there is no chance to learn, but there are not many such.

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A party of 43 pupils from Ft. Peck, Montana, arrived on Tuesday. Mr. Campbell who has been visiting several Agencies of the North West returned with them. Miss Fisher says that the new boys and girls from Ft. Peck give evidence of excellent training, and Mr. Campbell reports that the school from where they came is the second largest reservation school there is, and that the Superintendent Mr. Baker, is an enterprising man of sound judgment eminently fitted for the place.

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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 Order for the **HELPER**.  
Address THE RED MAN, CARLISLE, PA.

The literary societies have closed for the season.

Another circle of King's Daughters has been organized.

Out-door drill has commenced again. It is a splendid exercise for both mind and body.

Johnson will make a good engineer because he is patient and thoughtful and careful.

Miss Nana Pratt's friend, Miss Cannon of Carlisle, spent Sunday with her.

Mail leaves Miss Ely's office, daily at 8:30. A. M.; 12:30, P. M.; and 4:30, P. M.

Miss Fisher's new desk is a little beauty. It is of polished oak and just big enough for one.

The Esquimaux story of last week, made an interesting reading lesson for the pupils of No. 3.

Who can bake the best biscuit in town? Annie Boswell, as the Man-on-the-bandstand's clerk can testify.

Ah, ha! The printing-office sanctum has a carpet at last. It is a sorry looking affair, but it has a wonderful history, no doubt.

Mrs. Reed of Newville, called on Monday, and selected Lena Green to make her home with them for a while. Lena was glad to go.

Herbert Campbell has been quite ill, and so has his mamma. They will soon hurry up and get well now that Mr. Campbell has come back.

Wear your learning like your watch, in a private pocket, and don't pull it out to show that you have one, but if you are asked what o'clock it is, tell then.

Misses Rosa Bourrassa, Carrie Hamlin and Veronica Holliday who attended the Catholic Fair Friday night report a splendid time, and came back laden with bonbons and flowers.

Frank Everett received a pretty bad knock on the leg last Saturday afternoon on the baseball ground, and has been laid up for a few days in the hospital. He is such a jolly patient that he makes all the sick feel better.

Every time we visit the school-rooms there are new pictures on the boards, flowers, children, mathematical figures, in fact everything. We think they are beautiful, though we are told that some of them are not up to the mark.

The Bell Ringers spent Sunday afternoon on the school grounds. Every body enjoyed their entertainment at the Opera House. They have played before nearly all the crowned heads of Europe. Some of our pupils may think practice at music is dull work. Those Bell Ringers have been practicing for eighteen years, and expect to do better yet.

Write your "Renewal" always plain Or you may hear from us again.

There have been numerous visitors to see the picture of ye little Esquimaux lady.

Mrs. S. D. Hamilton, of Greensburg, Indiana, is visiting her daughter at our school.

Mr. Harper of Carlisle and friends called on Monday, and subscribed for the little HELPER.

Don't! Don't! spoil the looks of our pretty parade by throwing on the grass an ugly piece of paper!

The Regulars were beaten last Saturday by the Young Americans. Felix ran Peter pretty hard on his home run.

Mr. Foulke is going to have a nice door yard around the new stable, for he is sowing grass-seed. We are glad to see it.

Can't some of the guard-boys clear up that awful rubbish in the lane back of the guard-house without waiting to be told about it?

That new book-case in the school-room office is a creditable piece of work for any set of carpenters. It is really a handsome bit of furniture.

How interesting to watch the faces of the new pupils as they go around through the shops for the first time! It is a most excellent way to spend their first day.

The Man-on-the-bandstand would like to print the names of the members of the different base-ball clubs, if the captains of the clubs will send them to the printing-office.

The carpenter boys are putting a new fence around the lower farm and are enjoying the picnic, especially the ride down every morning in the express wagon behind those gay young mules.

The girls are not practicing at ball to beat the Regulars or the Young Americans, but only for the fun of it and for the exercise. They have splendid good times, and the batting, catching and running make rosy cheeks.

Mr. Wm. Bent, interpreter at Ft. Belknap who arrived with twenty-two pupils from that agency on Sunday is a gentleman of thorough western pluck and energy. Mr. Bent seems well pleased with Carlisle, and will carry back to his people good words about our school.

The Indian Training School Base Ball Nine have reorganized and appointed Mark Everts captain, because he is a man who throws his whole soul into whatever he undertakes. The following are the members of the club: Pitcher, Peter Cornelius; catcher, Adam Metoxen; 1st base, Mark Everts; 2nd base, Albert Metoxen; 3rd base, John Tyler; short-stop, Percy Zadoka; right field, George Baker; centre field, Fred Bighorse; left field, Jamison Schanadore; substitute, James Cornelius. This club will play the Young Americans on the 26th, if the weather and other things permit.

(Continued from the First Page.)

had made a good start in the white man's ways.

It came to be a custom with us to invite Buffalo Good home to dinner after Sunday service.

I remember how well bred he was at table. Every inch a gentleman, though without training except as he had acquired it by observation.

He always said "grace" before he ate sometimes with his head bowed, silently.

Though this "Good man has been "sleeping with his Fathers" for many years he lives in memory of many friends.

We are told that his son follows his Father's footsteps, and that he now tills the large field which was left him as an inheritance.

Buffalo Good left a valuable legacy to all his people—the example of an industrious and ambitious life.

REAL OLD TIMER

#### RIGHT FROM THE APACHE FIELD.

By one of our old Pupils.

SAN CARLOS, A. T. April 2nd 1890.

TO THE INDIAN HELPER.

I do enjoy the reading of the little INDIAN HELPER, as it comes and tells me the news and doings of my old friends and schoolmates of Carlisle.

It does not seem to me long ago since I left Carlisle Indian School.

It is now seven years since I used to prance on the green parade of the old Barracks.

I have learned much interesting news through the HELPER about Indians throughout the United States. But I have seen nothing about the Apaches on the White Mountain Reservation.

Over a month ago there were five San Carlos Apaches killed a freighter named Herbert, on the road between Fort Thomas and San Carlos Agency.

Some Indian scouts and United States Soldiers took after them and overtook them on the banks of the Black River, had a fight, killed two and captured three.

As soon as the soldiers took the three prisoners to the Agency the sheriff of the Territory came and took them off.

Well, about a week or two afterward there came an order from Washington for about eighty of the San Carlos Apaches to go away to Fort Union, N. M.

You must remember there are many different families of the Apaches living on the White Mountain Reservation. They are as follows: Mojave and Yuma speak one tongue and came from the western part of Arizona. Tontos and San Carlos White Mountain Apaches speak another language, they are from near the northern part, and the Chiricahuas who used to live here are from the Southern part, but they were sent away from here, except those who have been married with other tribes both women and men.

When the Chiricahuas who were bad Indians on the White Mountain Reservation had war with the United States and were captured and sent away, there was peace throughout the Territory.

But the Tontos and the San Carlos Apaches had to do something in order to be sent away, and so they are gone. But the Mojave and Yuma Indians had no trouble since they came to this Agency from Fort Verde Reservation, and it is the reason that the Mojave and Yuma Indians wanted to return to Verde Reserve because the Tontos, and San Carlos Apaches have had many troubles and blame it on the Mojaves and Yumas.

The news goes out saying the Apaches are doing so and so, but the Mojaves and Yumas never have killed or stolen horses from the white men.

I have seen in the Tucson *Weekly Star* about the expected outbreak of the Mojaves and Yumas sometime this year, but it is not true. Some one must have written false reports from here.

School boys from Carlisle most of them have been enlisted as scouts but George Nyruah is still interpreter and doing well.

There are reports that Fort McDowell of Arizona has been set aside for an Indian School, and I think it is well selected for the spot, for the Indian children to be educated.

I have been working on the farm since I returned to this Agency.

Hoping you are all well and with much respect to all of my old schoolmates I am,  
MICHAEL BURNS, Mojave Indian.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 1, 2, 4, is something to write with,

My 5, 11, 3, is what you should never do.

My 8, 2, 11, 7, is something to wear on the face,

My 1, 12, 10, is something to carry water in,

My 9, 6, 2, is a word meaning, "Yes,"

My whole is a State in the United States.

SUBSCRIBER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Spring fever.

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 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 9x11 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.