

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1890.

NUMBER 38

TOBACCO is an Indian weed.
It was the devil who sowed the seed.
It stains your pockets,
Soils your clothes,
And makes a chimney of your nose."

A PART OF CAPT. PRATT'S LETTER TO HIS LITTLE DAUGHTER RICHENDA.

Miss Richenda has kindly allowed the Man-on-the-band-stand to use parts of her letter, for the readers of the HELPER to enjoy. After several lines, intended for his baby only, the Captain says:

I have thought Richenda would like some photographs of this queer country and people to show to all the other children, and so I send a number.

You must keep them nice and clean. On the back of each one I have written what the picture is, so you will have no trouble to understand.

When we come home we shall bring more, and then can tell you of the grand trip we are having.

To-day we took a long walk up the valley, and I saw some springs where the water comes out of the ground, boiling hot.

There are a great many hotels up and down the valley, and all of them provide hot baths for their guests using the water just as it comes from the ground.

I killed a big snake nearly as long as I am.

It was near one of the springs, probably to warm itself.

Further on we came to a Japanese house, where there was a pretty little lakelet, into which four small waterfalls emptied the water from a stream which the Japanese had brought along the mountain side.

In the lakelet were a great many fish, some white, some black, others brown and yellow, while a good many were scarlet-colored.

I had great fun feeding them.

Some were large, weighing two or three pounds.

There came up a heavy rain, so we had to wait all on long time.

Mamma, Mrs. Morris and Miss Haines rode home in jinrickshas, while Mr. Morris and I walked through the mud and rain.

The people here in the mountains make the cutest little boxes, toys, tops, balls, etc., and I have seen several laid away that will go to America for some of the little boys and girls at the Carlisle Indian School.

WHAT RICHENDA'S MAMMA SAYS IN A LATER LETTER.

"I will tell you about the funny little children we see every place we go.

Their heads are shaved in all sorts of curious fashions, some with the hair all off, others shaved leaving a round place about as large as the top of a small tea-cup, where the hair is allowed to grow two or three inches long, each hair the same length and very even.

When they run, their little "top-nots" flop about in the funniest manner.

Boys and girls both dress very much alike, in long straight dresses very narrow about the legs, but the sleeves are long, wide and square, and they use them for pockets.

They can put more toys and things in them than I ever saw go into any little girl's pocket in America, and I think it doubtful if even a little American boy could get as much into any one of his pockets.

And they wear the queerest little wooden shoes, some for wet weather, others for dry weather, but neither kind has tops, only strings that go over the foot and between the two first toes, so when they wear stockings, which are always of heavy white cotton cloth, they must have a place for their big toe, as you do for your thumb in your mittens.

The wet weather shoes are thick pieces of wood on the bottoms, two inches high, so as to keep their feet out of the mud.

Now, you may think they cannot run with these queer shoes on, but they do and very fast, too.

Japanese children are never troubled with hats or bonnets. Even the Japanese ladies do not wear bonnets, unless they are dressed like foreign ladies.

When dressed in their own native dress their hair is arranged very carefully, and the little girls' is done up in the same style as their older sisters', as the little girls' hair is allowed to grow long when they are about seven years old.

But the boys and men keep their hair short as they do in America."

The Indian Helper.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY, AT THE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA., BY THE INDIAN PRINTER BOYS.

By 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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OUR ELEVENTH ANNUAL.

Among the prominent visitors present at the graduating exercises that took place last Wednesday were the Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Gen. Morgan; Hon. Judge Perkins, chairman of the House Committee on Indian Affairs; Hon. S. W. Peel, ex-chairman of the Indian Committee; Assistant Secretary of the Interior, Gen. C. E. Bussey; Hon. H. C. McCord; Prof. O. T. Mason, of the Smithsonian Institute; Mrs. Cushing, chief of the educational division of Indian office; Miss Cook, and Dr. C. F. Postley, of the Indian office; State Senator McTaggart, of Kansas; Senator Pettigrew, of Dakota; Miss Kate Foote and others from Washington as well as from other points.

Most of the Washington party did not arrive until afternoon, hence, were not present at the inspection of industries, which to some was the more interesting part of the day's programme.

As the Man-on-the-band-stand studied the faces of the visitors who thronged the shops he saw some countenances beam with interest as the boys and girls deft with hammer, plane, saw, auger, composing-stick, anvil, chisel, needle, sewing-machine, etc., displayed more than amateur skill. Others took the exhibition as a matter of course or looked on with hopeful thought of the future possibilities of the struggling race, and discussed the question as they passed from one department to the other. Still others were merely entertained and amused, while a few bore the expressions of skeptics.

In the printing-office, when at the critical moment the engine strap flew off and every thing came to a standstill, and two Indian boys, without directing, sprang with knife in hand, whisked off a half-inch of strap quick-

er than ever scalp was taken, spliced the two ends, and flung the leather ribbon upon which so much at that minute depended, over the pulley to make the "weels go wound" a witness in the crowd was heard to say, "Well done!" But added, "Depend upon it, that was rehearsed for the occasion."

The Man-on-the-band-stand was sorry to have the strap behave so badly before visitors, but he also rejoiced that the opportunity was afforded in his office to show that the trained Indian is equal to a small emergency at least.

The school-room inspection came next, and visitors were again interested in hearing recitations and examinations through all the grades from the lowest where objects and illustrations are used, up to the highest where practical lessons in philosophy and civil government were heard.

We have not room to speak of the calisthenic drill, the visitors' lunch, the dress-parade, the graduating exercises held in the afternoon, and all the rest, but must leave the main story to be told in the *Red Man*, which will be out in a few days.

A letter from the Omaha Agency gives the following news some of which may be old, but some friends of these returned pupils may not have heard of their whereabouts: Elsie Springer's husband is one of the assessors. They have two children. Elsie has tried hard to live up to her teachings and is a very nice woman. Ettie Webster's husband is an industrious young man, and they have one child. Lettie Esau is married. Fannie Merriek has married within a few weeks and is esteemed as a faithful, good girl. She has recently united with the church. William Spinger's wife is a returned Hampton girl.

Miss Irvine, Howard Logan, Jemima Wheelock and Julia Dorris took the early morning train to-day, for Amherst, Mass., in the vicinity of which place they will spend a day or two, the invited guests of Messrs. Robert and Edward McFadden. While there they will attend several Indian meetings in the interest of Carlisle School, the largest of which will be presided over by Commissioner Morgan.

Eliza Cewakista has written from her home in New Mexico that she is working at the section house in Cubero and receives \$10 a month. We have heard that this is not a good place for Eliza, but hope she will not be governed by the wickedness around her, and come out a good pure woman.

George White and Hattie Harris, two Cheyenne students, were married at the Cheyenne school, Indian Territory, Sunday last, by Agent Ashley. There was a grand supper and an interested gathering of Indians, to celebrate the occasion.

Among the visitors present at our examination exercises was Superintendent Backus, of the Genoa Nebraska Indian School.

Please say "Renewal" when you renew.

Rev. Stansburg, (colored) of Wilmington, Del., preached for us Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Appleton, of England, sister of Mrs. Standing, has arrived and will spend some time with us.

Mr. Campbell saw a number of the boys on farms while over in Bucks, and reports that as far as he could see were doing well.

The graduating class photograph may be had for thirty cents. It shows eighteen as intelligent faces as one often sees in group.

The flower garden in front of the girls' quarters over which some the girls delight to work sets off that part of the grounds beautifully.

On account of the A. M. E. Convention in town this week we have been favored with numerous visits from prominent colored brethren.

Col. Walter Marmon, of Laguna, New Mex. visited the school, this week. The Laguna boys and girls were delighted to get fresh news from home.

The girls buy more photographs than the boys, and they have less money. Several have bought pictures of the graduating-class and sent them home to friends.

Jessie Spreadhands, whose time for going home has arrived, made the wise decision to stay east longer and has gone to spend the summer at Rancocas, in the family of Dr. Haines.

Miss Cutter still keeps up the flower-bed around the grand old walnut-tree, the pride of Carlisle School. Miss Cutter would be very glad if the little folks could remember not to step on the flower-bed.

Miss Nana Pratt gave a tea yesterday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stevick. The party consisted mainly of the bridesmaids and grooms, who assisted at the wedding a little more than a year ago.

Percy Zadoka went to Centre County, this week, for the summer. Although he was one of the graduates and fully entitled to go home he decides to remain to go still higher in the way of usefulness.

Stailey Norcross who is entitled to go home this year says he is not yet ready to go west and has engaged with a farmer to work during the summer. Stailey's many friends rejoice to hear of this sensible move.

Joseph Long Wolf in the country, subscribed for the *Water Lily*. After he reads it he forwards the paper to Carlisle for the Small Boys' Reading Room.

Charlie Moncravie is off on a little visit to Hampton. He will be present at their Commencement exercises. Levi St Cyr acts as morning foreman of the printing-office during his absence.

Miss Seabrook spent Sunday at her home near Emmittsburg.

We would like to print the names of the large party of boys and girls who have gone to country homes this week, but one-hundred and thirty-nine names take up too much room and would not be of interest to any except those who know them, personally.

Mr. Campbell who went with the out-going boys on Friday attended at Doylestown the trial of a saloon-keeper, who was found guilty of selling liquor to Indian boys. The man was convicted, sent to jail for six months and made to pay a fine of a thousand dollars. Good for Bucks County.

On Thursday last Miss Cook, of Washington, Miss Folsom of the Hampton Normal Institute and Miss Burgess, in company with Commissioner Morgan and his friend Mr. Brown, of Providence, visited the battlefield of Gettysburg. The day was much enjoyed by all. The Commissioner returned on the noon train that he might reach Washington the same night.

One of the most interesting visitors Carlisle School ever had is Mr. Orishatukeh Faduma, Senior Teacher of the High School, Sierra Leone, West Africa. Mr. Faduma is a real African by birth and a graduate of the London University. He is fluent in the use of English and gave us one of the most interesting talks we ever had the pleasure of listening to, last Sunday evening. We learned many things about Africa that we never before dreamed of.

At about seven o'clock last Wednesday evening the members of the graduating class gathered in the teachers' parlor and were received by our principal, Miss Fisher, their last teacher Miss Cutter and a few others. The company was not a party, nor was it a sociable but an informal reception, with refreshments thrown in as a sort of "body-guard." All seemed to enjoy the occasion, but retired early to give place to a larger gathering in honor of General Morgan, Commissioner of Indian Affairs. After a season of handshaking and general interchange of thought and expression this party, too, broke up; and thus ended a most important and enjoyable day for the Carlisle Indian Training School.

Mr. Frederick Riggs, a student of Hartford Theological Seminary, and son of the Rev. Alfred L. Riggs, of Santee Agency, Nebraska, stopped over a day at Carlisle on his way home. Mr. Riggs is much interested in Indian education and will probably, like his father and grandfather before him make it his life work. He, however, thinks of going for a time in the southern field among the colored population to get points about a people entirely opposite in disposition and character from the Indian.

THE ENERGY THAT SUCCEEDS.

(Continued from last week.)

I will let you have a new geography, and you may pay me the remainder of the money when you can, or I will let you have one that is not quite new for two shillings.'

"Are the leaves all in it, and just like the other, only not new?"

"Yes, just like the new one."

"It will do just as well, then and I will have one shilling left towards buying some other books. I am glad they did not let me have one at the other places."

"Last year I went to America on one of the finest vessels that ever ploughed the waters of the Atlantic.

"We had very beautiful weather until very near the end of the voyage; then came a most terrible storm that would have sunk all on board had it not been for the captain. Every spar was laid low, the rudder was almost useless, and a great leak had shown itself and threatened to fill the ship. The crew were all strong, willing men, and the mates were all practical seamen of the first class; but after pumping for one whole night, and the water still gaining upon them, they gave up in despair, and prepared to take to the boats though they might have known no small boats could live in such a sea.

"The captain, who had been below with his chart, now came up. He saw how matters stood, and with a voice that I distinctly heard above the roar of tempest, ordered every man to his post.

"I will land you safe at the dock in New York," said he, "if you will be men."

"He did land us safely; but the vessel sank moored to the dock. The captain stood on the deck of the sinking vessel, receiving the thanks and blessings of the passengers as they passed down the gang-plank. As I passed he grasped my hand and said:

"Judge P—, do you recognize me?"

"I told him that I was not aware that I ever saw him, until I stepped aboard of his vessel.

"Do you remember that boy of Liverpool?"

"Very well, sir, William Haverly."

"I am he," he said. "God bless you!"

"And God bless noble Captain Haverly!"

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.

TABLE MANNERS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

Who will get the PRIZE?

Only for pupils belonging to the Carlisle Indian School, now present or away.

Other Subscribers may try for the fun, but not for the prize, this time.

The boy or girl belonging to our school who best fills the blanks at the end of each line with a word of one syllable, rhyming with the previous one, may have FREE, a photograph of this year's graduating class. Every one knows that it is a handsome picture.

In silence I must take my —,
And give God thanks before I —;
Must for my food in patience —,
Till I am asked to hand my —.
I must not scold, nor whine, nor —,
Nor move my chair or plate —.
With knife, or fork, or napkin —,
I must not play, nor must I —,
I must not speak a useless —,
For children must be seen, not —.
I must not talk about my —,
Nor fret if I don't think it —
My mouth with food I must not —,
Nor while I'm eating speak —,
Must turn my head to cough or —,
And when I ask, say, "If you —."
The table-cloth I must not —,
Nor with my food my fingers —.
Must keep my seat when I am —,
Nor round the table sport or —.
When told to rise, then, I must —
My chair away with noiseless —;
And lift my heart to God —,
In praise for all His wondrous —.

The prize will be given on Saturday the 31st.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Argentine Republic.

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 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.