

The Indian Helper.

646

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

VOLUME V.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 11, 1890.

NUMBER 45.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

THEY talk about a woman's sphere,
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper, yes or no,
There's not a life, or death or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it.

—Kate Field.

FOURTH OF JULY CHIPS, PICKED UP AT CARLISLE.

It is a well known fact in history that "boys like noise."

From the bamboo hut of India, to the palace of Young America, the greater the racket the better the fun.

Older people, especially men, are not lacking in their appreciation of harmless clatter, though the more sedate have learned to confine the most of their tumult to the Fourth of July!

This love of racket is all right, since it was so strongly rooted in the hearts of our forefathers a hundred years ago that their patriotism was best expressed in the ringing of the old Liberty Bell till it cracked.

And they kept up the clamor of its tireless tongue for two hours, at the first celebration of the Fourth of July.

It was the bell that cracked, however, the liberty it celebrated remains unbroken.

Of course we had our "Fourth" at Carlisle, but we were moderate.

We had our fire-crackers and Roman candles and other contrivances that would make a noise or a strange light.

The Captain looked like a belated Santa Claus with his pockets well stuffed. He would empty them into brown little hands or gaping coat pockets and return to his hidden hoard for more.

There were big sky rockets which boomed, and little things that cracked like matches—

the girls called them "Sunday fire-crackers" they were so quiet.

But the racket was not the best of the performances.

In the evening Mr. Campbell marshalled the boys on to the parade ground, along with barrels, and leather straps, and gunny-sacks, and wheelbarrows, and we don't know what all.

There were droll races, and prizes awarded.

A hundred yards marked the distance. Spectators occupied seats on either side of the race course.

The race on all fours! If Darwin had been here he would have photographed those boys on the spot as the very monkeys he had been looking for.

Then the three legged race, and the bag race and the barrel race and another barrel race, where the boys must stand on their rolling barrels and keep step with the revolutions.

Then came the wheelbarrow race where the competitors were blindfolded, given a wheelbarrow and directed to wheel it a certain distance, and deposit it at a small flagstaff.

Most of the boys were wide of the mark, and it all looked so easy that Captain could not sit still and not try his hand at it.

He was sure he could do it, and so he was blinded and given his wheelbarrow. He followed a pretty straight line till he unconsciously tipped one hand and off he wheeled to the right. The secret of a straight pull is in holding one's hand perfectly level.

There was loud applause for the Captain, and then Mr. S. thought he could "beat that".

Off he started, but forgot his bearings and brought up not thirty feet from his own door. This was more than Miss Blank's adventurous turn of mind could stand, and she was "booked for a race."

She stepped carefully out with the same determined air with which she strikes a ball at croquet, and with a firm easy pace approached the goal.

Suddenly she deviated from a straight line, and halted away down at the left of the flag. She looked so surprised that all cheered lustily.

We did not know that the secret of her sud-

(Continued on the Fourth Page.)

The Indian Helper.

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OUR FOURTH OF JULY ORATIONS.

On the Fourth the oration of the day was given at breakfast time in the dining-hall by Mr. James G. Johnson, of Randolph, N. Y.

He began by saying he hardly knew what to say. Being a lawyer he was used to speaking to twelve men in a box with officers stationed at either end to keep them from getting away, but what to say to such an audience as this and at such a time and place as this he was at a loss. All peoples in the United States of America celebrate this day. There are but one or two exceptions to this, and the Indian is one. It ought to be your day as well as ours. You ought to be American citizens. It is the grandest and highest privilege. American citizens have advantages that no other people on earth can boast of. The whole world is looking to our nation and trying to copy after us. To become citizens of this republic you will have to do as the early fathers did. They had to give up absolutely, all ties to the mother country. A handful of determined men in the cause of right is irresistible. If you will determine to become a part of the American people, that ends it.

I live by the Cataraugas, Onondagas and the Senecas. There are men among them as intelligent and well educated as any men I ever saw, but the great drawback to them is their tribal organization. The tribe keeps them away from a larger growth. It stunts their powers. I know there are men of magnificent abilities, in those tribes but they never build a future for themselves. They are held down, back in a corner, of their petty tribal organization.

This, the Fourth of July, is the day when our ancestors said we will make ourselves an independent nation, and our country shall be a place of high standing. It shall not be like Russia and the other countries where they have the nobility, the commonality and the serfs. You have the opportunity to enter this grand commonwealth. Are you going to throw away the chance. Step out of your tribal organizations and into our schools, onto our farms, and into our shops. Make your fortunes with ours. Be American citizens. It is your birthright." We wish we had space

to give all his speech, at the close of which there was loud applause.

The Captain followed Mr. Johnson, who he said had driven some strong nails, and he wished only to clinch them so that they would not drop out. He said there comes a period when every man has to declare his independence. When the early fathers of this republic took this stand it was treason to England and meant death to them, if they failed.

There must be a declaration of independence on the part of every man if he would be a man, I don't care what race he springs from. He must not be tied even to his father's family, or to his people. He must be an independent man and stand out for himself. No one stands in the way of the Indian but the Indian himself. The best families in America are scattered, one member here and another there. The spirit of American independence is the thing for the Indians to get. "All men are created free and equal with certain inalienable rights." I want you to make that thought yours. Learn the Declaration of Independence! Truth and right will always win. If only a few of you are determined and win it will be a lesson to all Indians everywhere. No amount of personal help, no amount of land can at all compare with the advantages of being an independent citizen in this great America. It is grand to feel, I am free. I can go any place. There is no end to the Indian problem as long as the Indians hang together, separate and apart from the rest of us. They must become individuals, scatter and seek broad opportunities. (Long applause.)

Died.

NORTH--At Seger Colony, Indian Territory, June 16th, 1890, of lung disease, Mrs. Sadie North, wife of Henry North. Her age was 21 years.

Concerning the life of this young woman, Mr. J. H. Seger, the founder of Seger Colony and for many years a zealous worker among the Cheyennes and Arapahoes, writes:

"The deceased was a young woman of exemplary character. Was educated at the Agency boarding school, except three years of school life which she spent at Whites Institute, Iowa. Her training at this school made lasting impressions upon her mind, which camp life could not eradicate. When she came home her relatives had arranged for her marriage to a camp Indian. She refused to marry a camp Indian and said before she would do so she would return east to school. Rather than have her do this her relatives allowed her to have her own way.

She lived in my family for the most of one year, during which time she earned her own clothes and bought herself a sewing machine.

She was married by the Agent to Henry North, a returned Carlisle student. They have one child, a little girl of about two years old, whom they have always dressed like a white child.

Sadie died with the Bible in her hand and was trying to find in it the light to guide her soul to the brighter world to which she felt she would soon go. She had a Christian burial."

Special Agent Lewis is with us. The band-stand has on its new dress of paint and feels happy.

Misses Hunt and Paull assisted in getting off the HELPER mail last week.

Mr. Standing has been away for a day or two for needed rest.

Mr. Campbell and Special Agent Lewis have gone on a little tour among pupils on farms.

We do not like cyclones but when another one comes we hope it will take the old coal house.

A piano tuner from Fischer's music store, Philadelphia, has doctored all our instruments, this week.

Levi Levering who is attending Mr. Moody's summer school at Northfield, Mass., writes encouraging letters.

Cecilia Londrosh and Clara Faber are in for the summer from the Millersville Normal school. Cecilia occupies a desk in Captain's office as clerk.

Mr. and Mrs. James G. Johnson and their daughters Misses Grace and Ruth, all of Randolph, N. Y., cousins of Mrs. Pratt, have been visiting the school.

Miss Hunt has gone to her home in western New York, to spend a month. Little Ambrose went along for a small outing, and no doubt will have a nice time.

Mary Bailey, who has been in a Philadelphia family for two years and attending an excellent public school, came back so improved that we scarcely knew her.

Prof. W. Rich, late Superintendent of the Indian School at Yankton Agency, Dak., and just appointed Superintendent of the Indian School to be established at Fort McDowell, Arizona, is here.

On Monday a party of Friends from Philadelphia, who had been on a pleasure tour to the Luray Caverns, stopped on their way back to visit the school. They were escorted by Messrs. C. C. Balderston, and Lewis Forsythe.

Readers of the HELPER will confer a favor on the Man-on-the-band-stand by sending names and addresses of persons to whom they think it might be worth while to send a sample copy. Don't be afraid of sending too many names. We want to reach with a sample copy of our little paper every intelligent, thoughtful boy, girl, man and woman in America.

Miss Seabrook returned on the Fourth from the Omaha Agency Nebraska. During her two or three days' stay there she saw and heard of a number of our old Omaha and Winnebago boys and girls. Joel Tyndall is doing faithful and efficient work in the Mission school, and has a prospect of going to school in Ohio in the Fall. Miss Seabrook spent one night in the home of Gary Myers. Gary expects to return to Carlisle in the Fall and finish his course. Other reports will be given next week.

THE RACES ON THE FOURTH AND WHO WON THEM.

1. Blind Man's Race: 9 starters; Malpus Cloud, first; Ben. Thomas, second.
2. Flour Barrel Race: 5 starters; Malpus Cloud, first; Richard Metoxen, second.
3. Three-Legged Race: 12 starters; Ben Long Ear and Humphrey Escharzy, first; Jos. Stewart and Ben Thomas, second.
4. Wheelbarrow Race: 5 starters; won by Ben Thomas.
5. Hopping Race; 15 starters; Geo. Valier, first; Frank Compau, second.
6. Hand and Foot Race: 23 starters; Bert Wetmore, first; Geo. Fisher, second.
7. Rope-jumping Race: 5 starters; Bessie Gottholder, first; Alice Green, second.
8. Bag Race: 14 starters; Humphrey Escharzy, first; Benj. Long Ear, second.
9. Barrel Race: 3 starters; Andrew Medler, first; David Abraham, second.

Last week Mrs. Given in charge of a home-going party consisting of Lydia Flint, Winnie Connors, Bayard Boynton, Conwit, and her own Johnnie, took the Southern route to Indian Territory. In a letter dated Indian Territory, beyond Caldwell, Kan., July 4th, she says, "The heat has been intense and it has told upon Conwit. Bayard has done nicely until during last night he had an attack of cramping of the limbs. This morning he is bright again. Lydia and Winnie were so very nice and helpful and attracted a great deal of attention by their lady-like manners. Just one instance of Lydia's unselfishness: Some place in Virginia a poor tired little woman came aboard with three small children, all about the same size and all screaming. The men in the car laughed and the women were indifferent. As she passed up the aisle Lydia stepped up to her and taking one of the little screamers in her arms, said: "Oh, let me take your baby."

The child stopped crying instantly and looking up at her intently for a moment cuddled down in her arms and went to sleep. Lydia sat there patting and soothing it altogether unconscious of the admiring eyes bent upon her."

The Man-on-the-band-stand has noticed a great deal of difference in the way some of our pupils leave their plates when through eating at meal-time. Some are careful to place the knife and fork straight upon the plate and to pick up all the crumbs and potato skins should there be any, and the table-cloth around the plate looks neat and clean. Others leave the fork on one side, the knife away off to the other side, and the crumbs and potato skins and trash around and the muss on the plate reminds one of a pig-trough.

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. Forl, 2, and 3, subscribers for **The Red Man** we give the same premiums offered in Standing Offer for the HELPER.

(Continued from the First Page.)

den turn was located in a sly cough which Mr. Blank, (not her husband) had agreed to be attacked with, in case she was wrong.

There must have been some misunderstanding about the signal, for it would be cruel to accuse the innocent author of the mischief of doing it on purpose.

There was a pretty little jumping rope race by the small girls and Bessie Gotholder got the prize.

After the races there was a watermelon party in the girls' industrial hall, given by a few of the girls.

The room was tastefully decorated and furnished. One wouldn't know that Tiger Lilies could be so beautiful.

We asked Mrs. W. if the room was not in a dreadful plight next morning.

She said "No indeed! When I came up I wouldn't have known a watermelon had been there."

We asked how that was.

She answered "Because the young people behaved like ladies and gentlemen."

Space will not permit us to tell of a hundred other things which were interesting.

We asked some of the girls which they liked best the Fourth or July or Thanksgiving, and they answered, "Thanksgiving, because we have Turkey."

That was girl-like.

Then we asked the boys, and they said all in a chorus, "Fourth of July, because we can make a noise!"

And that was boy-like.

The "Fourth" wasn't over till ten o'clock the next morning, when a squad of little boys might have been seen in regular rows "picking up pieces" all over the lawn.

We should think there must have been twelve baskets full of fragments taken up, not to mention numberless tiny little burnt places in the grass that looked like the remains of miniature campfires.

CAN AN INDIAN STICK TO BUSINESS?

"Hasn't that clerk been in this store a long time?" asked one of our ladies of a merchant in town who was selling her goods.

"Which clerk?" replied the merchant looking around.

"The tall young man who just passed. I remember him when a mere boy, how he used to fly around and wait upon customers. He has stuck to the business well, hasn't he?"

"Oh, yes," said the merchant, "but we have another clerk who has been with us fourteen years."

"Remarkable," exclaimed the lady.

"Oh not so remarkable," answered the merchant. "How long do you think I have stood behind this counter?"

"You must have been here a long time, but I have not the slightest idea *how* long."

"Just twenty-four years," he replied.

"Twenty four years! Don't you get very tired of staying so long in one place?"

"Oh no, miss," replied the merchant as he straightened his shoulders back and looked across the counter into the lady's face, "After all, this life is what we make it. One can be

happy and content no matter where he is, if he does right and keeps his conscience clear. Or, one can make himself wretchedly miserable by always wishing to be somewhere else or to be doing something different."

"Don't you find that living in doors makes you unhealthy?"

"Not at all," replied the merchant. "One has only to study himself and regulate his appetite and habits, to keep good health."

As the lady walked leisurely back to the garrison she could but look the whole situation over.

There is a prosperous business man. He is healthy and strong. He stands well in the community and is getting rich. What is the secret of it? Then she applied the question to some Indian men of her acquaintance. They are good enough, strong enough, but why are they not prosperous in business? Why are they not getting rich? Why do they not stand as high in the community in which they live as this merchant does in this community?

"I have it," she exclaimed as she struck the bridge. "He **STICKS TO IT**. That is the secret."

A MONUMENT.

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I am made of 9 letters:

1 is a letter; 2 what we did yesterday with food; 3 we should never tell; 4 a very cold substance; 5 to spin out; 6 to go into; 7 implements farmers use; 8 the way some Indians earn money; 9 one who frets. The central letters read downward is what we must do if we would succeed.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Croquet posts.

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 1/4 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.