

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1890.

NUMBER 46.

DON'T SULK!



CAN stand a harsh word or a menacing look ;
And anger quick over, is easy to bear ;
I could even abide a good whipping I think,
Provided the whipping was honest and fair.

But a person whose temper is sullen and cross.
Who pouts in the morning, and sulks in the night,
Can but make a good scarecrow to put on a pole;
For the crows and myself would keep out of his sight

READER.

[From the Home Mission Monthly.]

TRUE STORY OF AN ALASKAN INDIAN BOY.

[It may not be generally known that among the Alaskan tribes when one suffers grievous illness or death, not only women and girls, but—not unfrequently—boys as well, are suspected of having bewitched the person, and are punished accordingly. Old men sometimes are tortured for witchcraft among some of the Indians of New Mexico. Though the term witch is generally applied to women, custom allows its use for either sex, as no other word conveys the same idea.]

"Let me go! Oh, let me go! I have done no harm. It was not I. Spare me—spare me, I am such a little boy! I have bewitched no one!"

Shriek after shriek of agonized fear broke on the air as Unkala tried to free himself from the grasp of the big, fierce-looking Alaskan who held him.

But the man paid no attention to the piteous pleading, save to exclaim, exultingly:

"Now I have you, my fine fellow! We will soon see if you will kill my little baby with your evil spirits, and my brother, too. It's a good thing I caught you before they were both dead. I will go and get a cord to bind you with, and then we will see what will happen to you, you black witch!"

And as he spoke he dragged the boy along over the rough, uneven, heavily timbered ground.

Sobbing and pleading, the unwilling prisoner gave a violent jerk, in hope of wrenching himself loose from the strong hand which held him. His captor turned quickly to make his grasp more firm, and while his gaze was thus directed his foot hit a fallen log, pitching him violently forward; in his effort to

save himself his clutch loosed, he staggered and fell, sprawling helplessly on the ground.

The boy lost no time in taking advantage of the fortunate accident, and fled through the woods, in the opposite direction, at the top of his speed. On and on he ran with the fleet foot of one used to vigorous exercise, and with the desperate determination and endurance of one whose life depended upon his speed.

His enemy, in falling, had struck his head against a sharp, jagged rock, making an ugly wound, and long before he recovered himself the boy was far out of sight. Dazed with pain, the man rose slowly and looked about him in a bewildered manner, muttering:

"Never mind, my fine fellow; we will have you fast and safe to-night. I know well where you have gone—to your old uncle; but it will do you no good, witch though you are. I will get others to come with me, and you cannot bewitch them all as you have just served me. We will get you yet. You shall not escape!"

Meantime the boy ran on with undiminished speed, until, just as breath and strength were spent, he reached a little hut made of rough logs, and making a wild dash through the half open door, startled an old man who was dozing before some burning embers in the rude fireplace.

"Save me, uncle! Save me!" gasped the boy.

"Save you! Save you from what? Who is after you? Why do you crouch and tremble so? What is there to fear, Unkala?" said the old man.

"Oh, uncle, they will surely kill me! Skula says that I have bewitched his little baby and his brother. You know they have both been sick, and now they are much worse, and the medicine man says it is I who have bewitched them, and that unless they catch and punish me they will surely die."

At this the old man looked very grave, and rising hastily, closed the door and bolted it, and also rolled a heavy log against it; then, turning, he said:

"There, Unkala, they shall not get you just yet, at any rate. Now tell me all that has happened."

At this the boy, seemingly somewhat reassured by the bolted door, told how he had overheard the men talking about killing a witch, when he went to trade the skin that his uncle had sent him to exchange for some fresh meat with Ulega who had killed a bison the day before, and that they looked at him angrily and scowled; and then, as he came away, little Esko ran after him and told him what they had said about his bewitching the

(Continued on the Fourth Page.)

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.

Price:—10 cents a year.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.

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.

It is reported that ten of Hampton's corps of workers contemplate matrimony this summer.

Miss Alice M. Bacon is to have editorial charge of the Hampton *Southern Workman* this summer.

It is said that Paris Green is death on potato-bugs, but we have found Indian Red to work like a charm.

The Children's Mission Band of the First Presbyterian Church, Camden, N. J. have presented the Rev. Joseph Smallwood, the native pastor of the Cherokee Indian Church, Indian Territory, with a large church bell.

The bolt of lightning which produced that tremendous clap of thunder Tuesday night, struck the farm pig-pen, making no little excitement among the porkers, four of whom were stunned nigh unto death. The others kept up such a squealing that it soon brought the stunned ones to life, and the shower passed on.

Yamie Leeds, Dennison Wheelock, Charlie Moncravie and Benj. Thomas, under the supervision of J. B. Given, have in the last six months, at odd times, faithfully and patiently worked over our list of subscribers consisting of nearly ten thousand names, classifying them into routes, until now, the system is quite complete. When the INDIAN HELPER first started with only a hundred or two names, we entered them on the book as they came, never thinking that the list would grow to the present proportion. Under the present system which the boys have improvised we can handle a HUNDRED thousand names as easily as ten, and all we now ask is the HUNDRED THOUSAND to handle. Let our little and big friends work for the Carlisle Indian letter and make it a paper having the largest circulation of any in the land.

We think there are very few boys or girls who wilfully cause an animal or insect to suffer pain. It is not necessary to torture even a moth or butterfly in order to preserve it. A true scientist loves his work, and the creatures which contribute to his knowledge. The boy who sticks a pin through a living bug, or fly, and leaves him to endure his pain and die by slow degrees, is nothing short of a coward and a bully.

The cleanest upset we have seen for many a day happened last Wednesday morning, in front of the dining-hall as Mr. Bennett was driving Charlie hitched to the light spring-wagon. The wheel caught under the wagon and over it went, but before one could say "Jack Robinson" up it came again, and Mr. Bennett was in and off without even looking around to see who had witnessed the catastrophe.

It is not known when the home party will start. The Man-on-the-band-stand hopes never, but of course they are only waiting for the Indian Appropriation Bill to pass Congress. There are thousands of other people besides the home going Carlisle Indian boys and girls who are inconvenienced by the delay in the passage of this Bill.

The mails are very uncertain, and some papers which are started to subscribers never reach them. If you miss a number don't censure the publisher, and don't remain silent, but *report the loss* and another will be mailed. Persons who do without the papers they have paid for, and complain of the publisher, do injustice to all concerned.

We are in receipt of a type-written letter from John Bull, who says he is interpreting for the Poncas in Indian Territory. John says, "When I remember about that good old place I think it is one of the prettiest place I ever have been to. I sent my best regards to all the Carlisle school employes and the pupils."

Mrs. Dr. Miller is again at her post of duty in charge of pupils' dining-hall. Her vacation was one of unrest and anxiety, and was saddened by the death of a loved nephew to whose bedside in New England she was called a few weeks since.

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.
Approved: **THE RED MAN**, Carlisle, Pa.

Please pass the ice-cream.

Or, anything cool, will do.

Miss Nana Pratt has gone to visit her brother Mr. Mason Pratt, at Johnstown.

The new nurses at the hospital show themselves to be ladies of pluck and nerve.

Dr. Evans, of the Methodist Church, in town, preached for us Sunday afternoon.

We noticed how careful the little girls were not to disfigure the new paint in the bandstand.

Miss Burgess spent Sunday with Miss Rote and other old time friends at Millville, this State.

Jesse Cornelius and Adam Metoxen, Oneidas of Wisconsin, went home on Monday, at their own expense.

The new picture of the printers showing 17 faces instead of 15 will be given for five new names or renewals.

Two little stories from Susie and Blanche Wilgus, Ft. Simcoe, Wash., are very nicely written, but are hardly suitable for HELPER.

The large boys having literally walked through their stair-ways are now having solid oak ones built, which in addition to being durable look fine.

Phebe Howell, who has been nursing at the Pennsylvania hospital, Philadelphia, for several months, arrived yesterday morning, and will spend her two weeks' vacation, at this, her home.

"Why don't all the boys sit erect at table, instead of lounging lazily with half of the arms on the table?" was asked by a lady who chanced to peep into the hospital dining-hall the other day.

Get ready for a treat! The school now expects to go to Harrisburg, Tuesday night to see the Last Days of Pompeii, which crowds upon crowds are crowding to see, and which is considered exceedingly fine.

George Williams and Henry Standing Bear, came in on a hurried business trip, from their farm homes in Bucks County. They both looked well, and the manly bearing of each greatly impressed their friends.

Carrie Hamlin has left Carlisle, and after a visit among friends at Baltimore expects to enter a convent. We shall miss Carrie's bright and genial face, and she carries the best wishes of a host of friends.

Our lawns begin to need sprinkling.

Dennison, Yamie and Townsend are learning to type-write.

Give former Post Office address ALWAYS when request is made for change of address.

Miss Fisher came as far as Harrisburg with the Captain on her way west from Washington.

Captain was in Washington a few days this week on business connected with the school.

Several new croquet sets are added to the lawn. On Tuesday evening there were seven going.

The large boys' quarters are getting the finishing coat of white plaster which was never put on until now.

Send the names of persons whom you think would like the INDIAN HELPER and sample copies will be mailed free.

Mrs. Pratt and Richenda have gone to Philadelphia for a day or two. They will visit Mr. and Mrs. Morris at Overbrook, and Miss Longstreth, while there.

Robins build their nests in the tree by the gymnasium without fear, and teach their little ones to fly, right in the face of a hundred boys.

Charlie Moncravie who went to the hospital quite sick on Saturday, we are glad to report is getting better. Martin Smith who was down for a day or two is also around.

Jemima Wheelock has been painting some nice pictures in oil. She deserves a term in an Art school. The paintings are for sale. "The moonlight scene," is especially pretty.

Mr. Moody told Levi Levering that he wanted to see fifty boys like him at the big meeting next year. It rests with the boys. Shall we find them. Levi returned Wednesday evening.

Perry Kennerly, who fell down stairs and broke his arm, is walking around with arm done up in splints. He makes no fuss and of course the bones will grow together all the sooner.

Captain Pratt will put his fine collection of Japanese butterflies in the school museum, for the general good. They will be admired and studied with interest. The collection was mounted by Joe Grinnell who did an excellent piece of work.

Esther Miller is one of the busy bodies you meet with. She is trying to "catch up" in her high school studies, during vacation, and recites Algebra both morning and evening. She also is learning the art of nursing, and can weigh delicate powders as accurately as any one.

(Continued from the First Page.)

sick man and baby, and that the old medicine man had told them to catch and punish him, Unkala, if the sick ones did not get better right away. Then he told how, as soon as he reached the thick woods, he began to run, but that he had not gone far when Skula, the father of the sick child, darted out from behind a big tree and made him a prisoner in his strong grasp. We know what followed of vain pleading for mercy, and of the fortunate accident which led to Unkala's escape.

All too well the old man realized, as the boy told his story, that there was little hope of escape for the child. For was not he a poor old man, crippled and almost useless, and was not the boy an orphan and defenceless, save for what poor protection he could give him?

"And they always take the helpless ones, the very old or the young children, or some one whom there is none to defend," muttered he to himself.

"I will tell you what we must do," he said, aloud, after pondering the situation for some time. "They will wait till night, and then they will come. I know their ways; they will call us to come out, and if we do not answer they will beat down the door. But we will not wait for them. As soon as it is dark (we cannot go now, for some one may be watching and will seize us) we must steal out to the place where I keep my canoe hidden, and go to some of the settlements down the coast. It will not be long before night; until then lie still and rest. You will need all your strength to help with the canoe."

(To be concluded next week.)

MORE NEWS FROM OUR OMAHA AND WINNEBAGO BOYS AND GIRLS AT HOME.

Miss Seabrook learned through others and saw for herself in the three days stay at the Omaha Agency, Neb., on her recent trip;

That Theodore McCauley lives with his father and helps with the farm work. He looks well, dresses neatly and attends church regularly. A few weeks ago he ran away with one of the mission girls and married her;

That Fannie Merrick is married and has two little children. She is trying to put in practice what she learned but looks very Indian like.

That Lettie Easau had been doing badly but now is trying to redeem herself, and Mrs. Dr. LaFleshe says she deserves a great deal of praise as she has had a struggle against heavy odds;

That Ettie Webster's father is very sick and she is very faithful in her attention to him. Her husband's family is not a progressive one, which holds her back to some extent.

That Elsie Springer's husband is the assessor in their district or precinct, and Elsie has gone around with him helping him with his work;

That William Springer married Grace Pilcher, one of the Hampton graduates. They have built a house and broken land for farming, purchased implements, etc., but the general opinion is that William is rash in his ex-

penditures, and has incurred obligations which will be difficult for him to meet;

That Gary Myers has spent most of his time since he returned this Spring in breaking prairie. Their farm shows the effect of careful work. Gary's mother and sister are delighted with his improvement since he came to Carlisle, and heartily express their gratitude to those under whose care and influence he has been;

That Susie Young is living with a white family some little distance from the Agency;

That Simon Smith lives in a tent with his mother. He has worked some on the Agency farm and the farmer says he is good help, but there is little work for him and he does not go outside to seek it;

That Julia and Belle Logan were in the Government School during the winter, but in the Spring were removed by their father for the purpose as he alleged of helping with the house-work, so that the step-mother could go outside to help him. Since then they have not been doing as well as they might and one of them sometimes dresses in Indian clothes and goes to dances;

That quite a number of pupils from both the Omaha Mission and Government school and the Winnebago school have expressed a desire to enter Carlisle this year.

Enigma.

I am made of 8 letters:

My 3, 7, 2, 5, is worn on the back.

My 6, 3, 4, 8 the two words that lead to success.

My 1, 4, 5, a large tub or cistern.

My whole is what some of our teachers and pupils are not particularly enjoying.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S MONUMENT:

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ICE
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FRETTER

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.