

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME V.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1890.

NUMBER 48.

NOTHING LOST.

A TINY seed of little worth,
Brought by the strong west wind
From distant parts, fell to the earth
Where grew none of its kind.
A thousand years with fleeting tread
Swept o'er the fair green earth—
Where is that seed? Forgotten? Dead?
Who says 'twas little worth?
A forest grand, majestic, stands
Where that small seed was tossed,
For in Time's wide, gigantic hands,
No single thing is lost.

THE FAREWELL MEETING.

Sunday night being the last gathering in the chapel we would have before those who were to depart Tuesday for their homes in the West the meeting was of great interest as well as full of sadness. A beautiful hymn to the tune of Home Sweet Home was sung by the choir spreading an impressive quiet over the audience.

The Superintendent then read an appropriate selection from the Bible in which is given God's charge to Joshua to be strong and of good courage, and also read the story of David and Goliath.

He then gave thanks to God for all that has been done for us in this place; thanks for having been brought into contact with a new life and filled with new purposes; thanks that great responsibilities have been placed in our keeping, for in these we only shall grow and become able to do something. He prayed that God would come in His power and mighty strength to help us as we go out from the care and protection of this institution into new and untried fields.

In his remarks to the school Captain said, "What we need most is courage. We are not merely going home, we are going out to fight a battle. No people ever needed more to be well armed than Indian students sent back from any school to the vile camp influences.

David needed no greater courage to attack the giant Goliath than do these boys and girls

need to fight the giants that will come in their way. The difficulties they will meet are great, but no one in this world ever grows into a strong and worthy character without passing through difficulties. The person who has an easy time in life, one who is never tried but is always cared for and shielded from temptation will never amount to anything.

You plant an acorn in the ground, and when it first appears, the foot of a small animal may stamp it down, but it grows and the blasts of winter and lightnings and hurricanes of summer try it to the utmost, but it stands and grows the stronger for having had a hard time, and finally it furnishes lumber for ships that go through great ocean storms. Tried and tested to the utmost, it becomes worth something.

So with us.

Some who start home this week never have met storms and trials. They are not equipped for the battle. Long I have hoped for a change in this, but the prevailing sentiment still is 'Keep the Indians together. They must not be allowed the same chances that the rest of the people of the United States have. They must be sent back to the old life, until failure after failure demonstrates the rottenness of the system.'

I advise you to flee away from reservations.

Hold your heads up and be each his own master. Go out into the business life of the country, where personal rights and the light of civilization will constantly invite and help you on into higher, nobler, better things.

Flee away from that which drags you down. Go where you will be free, where you will not be bound hand and foot to your past, but where you can rise and become INDIVIDUALS.

If you want to pass away and die as a people, cling to the reservation.

You must either die as tribes and rise as men, or else die utterly and forever."

Mr. Standing followed with an earnest appeal to be strong and courageous, and then Dennison Wheelock, a home-going Oneida, made some very appropriate remarks, in

(Continued on the Fourth Page.)

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.

Price:—10 cents a year.

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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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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.

Through a private letter we learn something of Frank and Hope Locke. The writer at Rosebud Agency, Dak., says, "They have not been quite strong and well this Spring yet they always seem to be doing something to improve their home and surroundings."

Ned's and Malcolm's aunt, Miss Helen P. Clarke is with us. Miss Clarke spent a very pleasant winter in New York City, but for a number of weeks has been in Washington. Her home is in Montana, where for several years she was Superintendent of Public Instruction.

The home party were escorted by Mr. J. B. Given and Miss Annie Moore. How the mailing department will get on without Mr. Given, its head, we do not know. Everything will be left in charge of Yamie Leeds and Benj. Thomas, who will try not to make mistakes. If mistakes occur, will subscribers be kind enough to inform the office that they may be rectified at once.

A Right Move—A Premium upon Education Rather Than Ignorance.

In a private letter from Piegan, Montana, the writer of which is a father of two of our boys, we learn that the Agent is now issuing stock cattle to the Indians, and each one of the children that came to Carlisle from that agency will get one heifer. They will each bear a separate brand and will be taken care of by the parents of the child. Where the child has no parent or guardian the heifer will be turned into the Government herd and a record of it kept in the office. In the same kindly letter the writer says, "I shall always be glad to hear from you or any of our Carlisle pupils, in whom I feel a deep interest, and sincerely hope that you will all studiously apply yourselves, and when the time comes for you to leave Carlisle that you may do so with distinguished honors and untarnished characters."

PUPILS WHO LEFT FOR THEIR HOMES LAST TUESDAY.

Chippewa Agency, Mich.: Mitchell Shag-onaby, Julia Jackson, Mary Smith, Solomon John, Lucy Pequongay.

Kiowa Agency, Ind. Terr.: Chaonit.

Pueblo Agency, New Mexico: Anson Garlie, Josepha Sepe.

Crow Agency, Mont.: Henry Russel, Theron Lears, Egbert B. Hail, Joe Stewart, Carl Leider, Fred Shane, Lois Pretty Scalp, Persis Big Hair, Beatrice Beads-on-ankle, Sarah Shaving.

Osage Agency, Ind. Terr.: Amos Hamilton.

Sac and Fox, Iowa: Carrie Deroin.

Pawnee Agency, Ind. Terr.: William Morgan, Frank West, Minnie Topi, Susie Gray.

Cheyenne and Arapahoe Agency, Ind. Terr.: Augustus Foolish Dog, Mike B. Thigh, Duncan Jones, Jennette Whirlwind, Tawkenny Hail, May Little Robe, Ethel Black Wolf, Lucy Star.

Oneida Agency, Wis.: James Cornelius, Dennison Wheelock, Nelson Smith, Josiah Archiquette, Jemima Wheelock, Melissa Green, Suffie Hill.

Quapaw Agency, Ind. Terr.: Chas. Hubbard, Martin L. Smith, Susie Bond, Florence Walton, Bessie Corner.

Sisseton Sioux: Elta Robertson.

San Carlos, Arizona: Donald Waters, Matthew Broom, Ida White Face.

Pine Ridge, Dak.: Arthur Standing Elk, Chas. Dakota, Alex. Y. Wolf, Ota Chief Eagle, Lewis Crow-on-head, Joseph Lone Wolf, Thomas Black Bull, Edward Kills Hard, Edward Yankton, Laura Standing Elk.

Rosebud Agency, Dak.: Eagle Little Hawk, William Pawnee, Frank Conroy, Rebecca Big Star, Julia Walking Crane, Elizabeth Blackmoon, Irene Horse Looking.

Winnebago Agency, Nebr.: Edward Snake, Frank T. Thunder, Howard Logan, Lucy Brown.

Phebe Howell, after a two weeks' vacation from her work at the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, has returned to her post of duty. While here an emergency arose in which a good nurse was needed at the hospital, and Phebe was called in. She did the work of bandaging a leg and of arresting a severe hemorrhage with such dispatch and skill as to elicit admiration and praise from the Doctor and those who witnessed the operations.

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. Part 2, and 3, now on hand. For *The Red Man* we give the same amount offered in Standing Offer for the *HELPER*.
PUBLISHED BY THE INDIAN SCHOOL, CARLISLE, PA.

Otto Zotom and Justin Shedee have gone to country homes.

Benajah Miles and Albert Silas have come in from the country.

Joe Grinnell served an afternoon as engineer, and we still live.

Mr. Kemp says that Ulysses Paisano is going to make a first-class harness-maker.

Only five 2-cent stamps secures the HELPER for a year. Think of it, postage and all.

The home-going girls took a last look at the shops on Tuesday morning, escorted by Mr. Standing.

Miss Cutter and Miss Wood left for Massachusetts and New York, last night, and will be gone a month.

Mr. Reighter, our venerable tailor, was asked why he kept fire these warm days, and replied, "Oh, you know it takes a fire to cook the goose."

Miss Hilton and her sister Mrs. Orrich called on Monday, and subscribed for HELPER for Master Hilton Orrich, who is very much interested in the Indian boys.

The youngest printer now is Perry Kennerly, who entered the office this week. He has to stand on a box to reach the case, but he will soon learn to be very useful.

Frank Shane was thrown from a horse and slightly hurt. He came in from his farm home to mend up. It is fortunate that no bones were broken, and he will soon be all right.

Miss Marie Worthington started with the home-going party for Wyoming, to visit her uncle Capt. D. Cornman, at Ft. Bridger. She will stay an indefinite period and expects a grand time, which no doubt she will realize.

Leonard Botsford likes the printing-office, and while here turned a helping hand where he could. Miss Botsford with her nephew left last night for their home in Connecticut, where she will spend her vacation with friends and relatives.

As we glance these days into the carpenter shop and see the boys so busy and interested in their work of planing and sawing, boring and chiseling and nailing and what-not, we are proud of them and feel that each has a grand future before him.

Miss Woods desires to thank the boys and girls who have so faithfully and efficiently assisted her at the Hospital in the last two weeks, in which time there have been several cases needing skillful care and attentive watching, both night and day. Miss Seabrook returned yesterday.

Mr. Morrett thinks that the high bench at which the boys stand and work is better for them than the old fashion shoe-bench which inclines a lazy person to lean forward. But our shoe-maker boys, he says, are not getting the hard knee that the old fashioned shoemakers brag on. Mr. Morrett has even cracked a walnut on his knee.

Several boys attended the Williams Grove picnic, Wednesday.

Mark Evarts is back again having made a good record on a farm near Emmitsburg.

Quite a party of boys took their dinners and spent Saturday roaming over the mountains.

The July and August *Red Man* will be printed together and will appear about the 15th.

Mrs. Yates and son George, took tea at the club, Wednesday evening, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Campbell.

What little girl is afraid to go up stairs alone after dark? Oh, don't ask. The Man-on-the-band-stand would be so ashamed to tell.

Robert Hamilton has William Morgan's place as sergeant of the small boys. We are sure he will like the place and that the boys will like him.

In Mr. Harris' absence Shiosee keeps on at work making wagons, and he has a boy to help him. We like the confidence with which he handles the various tools.

Louis Zeezloya, a Florida Apache prisoner of war is here under order of General Howard. He is a young man, and has entered the carpenter-shop to learn the trade.

Misses McAdams and Luckenbach departed Friday night for Glens Falls where they will join Misses Carter and Hamilton to take the course of instruction in that renowned Summer School.

Mrs. Appleton, of England, who has been visiting her sister Mrs. Stauding for some weeks, left last night for New York, from whence she sails in the Umbria for her home, to-night.

"Good-bye, boys and girls!" Don says this. He was busy at the time the party started for the train and is quite grieved that he could not be out to give one and all a hearty hand-shake.

Mr. Walker thinks the Man-on-the-band-stand is not very good at figures. The piece of tin he and boys are painting on the gymnasium contains 13,000 square feet instead of 8,000 as given last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller, (Miss Paul's sister and her husband) stopped off for a day on their way to Pittsburg, from the sea-shore. They took Miss Paul with them, who will spend her month's vacation in that vicinity.

The base-ball game, Saturday, resulted in a bad defeat of the Indian boys. The score stood 27 to 12 in favor of the white-men nine. A competent critic who knows our boys and understands the game thoroughly says, Harry should not have left the pitcher's box, and Walter Anallo should by all means always play 1st base. The Indian nine were at a disadvantage, not having some of their best players on hand.

(Continued from the First Page.)

which he said that "upon going home where failure awaits us it is necessary to be fully equipped. Those who have only reached the third reader grade in their five years' stay are not so equipped, and should remain longer. Unless our influence is great enough and good enough to have the Indians look up to us; unless we have sufficient education to stand before them and show by our good works and our talk that they are going to destruction; if we have not enough education for this and enough courage for this we had better not go home yet."

Howard Logan, Winnebago, followed with a stirring little address in which his very heart echoed the sentiments of Carlisle School. "Those who are leaving, where are you going?" he earnestly asked. "To home, sweet home? To civilization and culture? No. Not many of us. I am sorry to say we are going to no such place. We are going where the Devil reigns. Are we able to withstand the temptations we shall meet? That is the question for each and every one of us to ask. Rivers are not formed at once. The Indian question cannot be settled at once. Great responsibility rests upon the home going students. Are we going to act so that Carlisle will look up to us in pride? We should not leave if we are too weak to withstand the knocks we shall meet.

Are we ready to be knocked down?

This Government has tried to fit us for the battle, has aided us in every way we could possibly ask, has been kind to us. If we do not succeed with that sort of treatment the Government may have to try some other means, not as acceptable.

We should ask the question over and over again, Are we weak and careless? Are we going to throw ourselves into the hands of those Congressmen who delight to gather up all the failures and make a show of them before the world?"

Mr. Campbell added a few words in which he thought that the success of the boys and girls depends far more upon what they DO than upon what they say, and he recited an instance of a Carlisle boy he met in the west on one of his recent trips. The boy had talked a great deal to the Indians about what they should do, but he did not DARE to do the right himself, and that to-day he was down and the laughing stock of the whole tribe. There was an instance of too much talk and not enough DO."

Chester Cornelius spoke of the story of Daniel Webster given by the minister of the afternoon Dr. Evans, and the impression it

made, and said "Your success does not rest with the Government. It does not with Capt. Pratt, its rests with yourselves." After prayer by Chester, Carl Leider arose in answer to a remark of one of the ladies who had intimated that the home going party were on the wrong road. Carl seemed to think it was "impossible to determine now whether it was the wrong road or not. The reason some fail when they go home is that they expect too high places. They go to the agent and ask for work. If he cannot accommodate them with a high position and good salary they get discouraged. They are the ones who fail."

Capt. Pratt then suggested that that was one of the greatest difficulties that had to be met.

The fatherly Government made a mistake in being fatherly too long. After equipping us with an education the Government should not allow us to lean upon it for support. We should stand alone and be independent of the Government.

William Morgan, Pawnee, would have the boys and girls carry with them the motto "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good."

The meeting closed as usual, and all in attendance felt that it was good to have been there.

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 2, 10, 5, 12 is the kind of grain that civilized horses like to eat.

My 8, 11, 9, 9, 7 is the color of some apples.

My 4, 6, 1 is the title of respect in speaking to a gentleman.

My 4, 2, 3, 1 is to fly high.

My whole is what most of our boys and girls are longing to have some day for dinner.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Water-melons.

STANDING OFFER.—For Five new subscribers to the INDIAN HELPER, we will give the person sending them a photographic group of the 17 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card $2\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{4}$ 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, (boulevard) 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 $2\frac{1}{2} \times 1\frac{1}{2}$ 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.