

The Indian Helper.

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

VOLUME VI. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1890. NUMBER 11

SPEAK THE TRUTH.

SPEAK the truth, boy—promptly, boldly,—
Though the speaking cost you pain,
And your best friends treat you coldly,
In their anger and disdain.
All are faulty, and confession,
Half atones for error done,
While of truth you hold possession
You've a friend—a trusty one.

Speak the truth! If you have wandered
Blindly from the path of right,
And in your delusion squandered
Time in chasing vain delight,
Strive by every wise endeavor
To regain what you have lost;
Yield to vile deception never,
Speak the truth at any cost.

Speak the truth! No man sleeps sweetly
While a lie lurks in his breast;
Peace of mind is wrecked completely
Stung is conscience, dead is rest,
Miserable is the sinner
While the truth remains untold,
Nor is he of peace a winner
Till he speaks out free and bold.

Speak the truth and fear no evil—
Truth is noble, truth is grand,
Lies are fathered by the devil,
And will die while truth will stand.
Lies, like reefs, will wreck and blight you
Ere your bark can reach the shore—
Truth, the beacon grand, will light you,
And conduct you safely o'er.

JEMIMA AS TEACHER AMONG HER PEOPLE.

Some of the Difficulties With Which She Has to Contend.

Jemima Wheelock, class '90, went to her home at Oneida, Wis., last summer, and now writes the following private letter, which by permission of the one who received it we print, feeling sure that the writer will not object to our publishing for the benefit of her many friends, so interesting an account of her brave doings:

"I close my eyes a moment and I see the beautiful buildings at the Indian Training School, Carlisle, Pa. I also see its seven hundred pupils marching from one building to another.

It makes my heart light with joy when I

think of Carlisle and the good work that it has done and is doing for the Indians.

Every Saturday evening I occupy one of the choir seats at your "English Speaking Meeting", but you and your pupils do not see me.

I often wish that Capt. Pratt had a voice strong enough to talk so that I could hear him when he speaks at the meetings held on Saturday evenings.

I teach the South school located at Green Bay Agency, Wis.

I have on the roll forty names. Average attendance during last quarter fourteen. I hope to do better during this quarter.

I had hard work during the month of September because the children were all new and some of them were bashful enough to cry when I spoke to them, and also because we did not have any slate pencils but had a few old blocks.

No ink, no paper, no pens, but now we have new books, slate pencils, erasers, copy-books, pens and pen-holders but no ink yet.

We have only one singing book which I brought from Carlisle School.

I enjoy my work and I know I shall enjoy it more when we get all the things we need.

I shall be obliged to make the fire in the school-room during the winter. However, I shall enjoy that, too.

A little hard work will do me good.

It pays to go in a place where one must work for his or her own bread and butter.

It teaches a person how to save things. How to get them and how to think.

The returned pupils are doing very well.

I have not seen Dennison Wheelock much since our return, but I know that every step he takes is straight. He is doing well. He is now teaching the school where Peter Powlas taught for the past three or four years.

I visit the sick at my every convenience.

I get my INDIAN HELPER every week, and the last week's paper told me that two of your school-boys ran away from their country homes.

I quite sympathize with them but only hope

(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.

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.

Isadore Labadie, who lives near Baxter Springs, Kansas, again renews her subscription and says she cannot do without the little paper.

Raymond Stewart writes from Rosebud Agency, Dak., that he is getting along very well and has been at work ever since he went home.

Our Susie Young is no longer a Winnebago for she has married a white man and lives in Iowa. From a recent letter we should say she is very happy. May she ever be thus, is the wish of her many friends at Carlisle.

Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, has a larger attendance by 75 Indian pupils than it ever had before. We do not know what the attendance is, but we congratulate our fellow institution on her success.

If it is time for you to renew, and the others in the club you were with last year are not ready, don't wait for them. Send us the five 2-cent stamps immediately and your name will be attended to all right by itself.

From a letter received from Samuel Townsend, who is at Marietta College, Ohio, we judge they had high doings during Hallow E'en. He says they are going along in regular line again and getting ready for examinations.

Howard Frost, one of our old Omaha pupils writes from his home in Nebraska, and gives the sorrowful information that Alice Fremont is dead. Howard speaks as though the weather was very cold in that region. He says he is married and has one little child. He seems to feel the responsibility of providing for his family as winter approaches.

Our boys were rewarded for their work at the fire on the 3rd, by a treat of bananas, oranges, grapes and other fruits, from Mrs. Miller, the owner of the barn they tried to save. With the box of fruit came the following nice card.

"Mrs. Miller desires to return thanks to the Indian firemen who so kindly came with 'Uncle Sam' to the fire, and hopes they will accept the accompanying box with her sincere gratitude."

The sociable given by the Invincibles in the gymnasium last Friday night was a big success. In the grand cake-promenade Julia Dorris and John Hall carried off the prize-cake, as the most graceful couple. Those deserving of honorable mention in the march are Stacy Matlack and Lydia Flint, Joseph Hamilton and Katie Grindrod, Peter Cornelius and Rosa Bourassa, Howard Logan and Nellie Robertson, Luke Bearshield and Rose Howell, Levi St Cyr and Adelia Lowe, and Levi Levering and Nellie Carey. In fact the judges decided that all with perhaps one or two exceptions marched very well indeed. After the march, cake, ice-cream and other refreshments were served and the party dispersed well satisfied.

Burdett and Lucy, his wife, and Talbot and Agnew have gone to their present home, Mt. Vernon Barracks, Alabama. That they may all find some pleasant and useful employment to put into practice what they have learned at Carlisle, is not only the wish of their friends left behind, but the ardent hope of their oldest and best friend, the Man-on-the-band-stand.

The burning of a large barn on the edge of town again called out our fire department on Tuesday night. The boys did excellent work and have the thanks of the town's people. We hope the fire-bugs who are setting the barns in this vicinity on fire will be caught and rightly punished for such dastardly business. Detectives have their eye on one or two people whom they suspect.

Mrs. Zimmerman and daughter-in-law of Emmittsburg, Md. and Mrs. Barrack of Washington visited the school this week, guests of Miss Seabrook. Belinda Archiquette lived with Mrs. Zimmerman, last year, and now Maggie Old Eagle is there.

Casper Edson has gone to his home at the Cheyenne Agency, Indian Territory. Casper was one of our earnest, thoughtful students, and we are sure he will do well in whatever he finds to do, whether it be upon the reservation or away from it.

Mrs. Lütkins, who was formerly with us at Carlisle but has been at Haskell for the past year, has been quite ill. She is now improving and expects to resume her duties at Haskell again.

A little ten cent piece for renewal, from the New England home of Mr. H.E. Richardson, once one of us, shows that his heart is still at Carlisle, at times, to say the least.

Martin Smith has been heard from. He is at Tiff City, Mo. and says he is lonesome without the HELPER.

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.

No. 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.

Damp?

It *has* been.

Wear your over-coat.

The rain was needed.

It is court week in town.

Pass the "spring cold chicken."

Now is the time to go quail hunting.

Colds and coughs are quite in fashion.

Large lists from Danville are coming in.

The streets of Carlisle are being scraped.

Miss Nana Pratt has been visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Moses King, who went to Haskell this week, is a beautiful carver in wood.

Why can't the girls have drill on the parade ground? It would be a pretty sight.

Miss Campbell, of Pittston, cousin of our Miss Campbell has been visiting the school.

Mrs. Pratt's brother, Mr. L. L. Mason, and wife, of Jamestown, N. Y., are visiting at the Captain's.

Stacy Matlack, the newly made Quartermaster-Sergeant took Mr. Cornelius' place as Sergeant-Major at dress-parade, Saturday.

Queen's expert from Philadelphia, has been here testing the eyes of a number of our pupils and teachers. Some have been fitted with glasses.

The Thanksgiving Proclamation has been issued by the President for the 27th. And about the turkeys we would say, 'The goblin's 'll ketch 'em if they don't watch out.

Misses Fisher, Hamilton, Wood, Cutter, Merritt, Botsford, McAdam, Moore, Hunt, and Messrs Given and Cornelius attended the Strauss concert at Harrisburg, last Saturday.

Moses King, who got a leave of absence from Haskell to go to his home at Oneida, Wis., and from there came to Carlisle without permission, was sent back to Haskell, Tuesday night.

The M. O. T. B. S. has been here eleven years and never before saw the cavalry plume, worn by the Captain at dress parade last Saturday, when he was dressed in full uniform.

Lieut. Wotherspoon, of the Army, and Mrs. Wotherspoon visited the school this week. The Lieutenant belongs to the 12th Infantry, and at present is in charge of the Apache prisoners at Mt. Vernon Barracks, Ala.

O, so many nice letters this week that we cannot count them, and all about the little INDIAN HELPER. It makes the M. O. T. B. S. glad all over, and he is very much obliged for the kind words of encouragement.

The "t's" and "d's" and "b's" and "p's" are hard for the beginning Oneidas. They turn the tin-cups into "din-cubs," and tables into "daples," ponies are "bonies" and pigs are "bigs." They try so hard, however, that they soon learn better.

Joe Harris was down with a cold and the whole printing-office groaned.

The meeting Sunday evening was one of our good meetings; many took part.

Mrs. Bennett, of Philadelphia, is staying a few days with her cousin Miss Bender.

Have you observed the extra stripe on the coats of the officers who have been in service for five years or more?

Rev. Wile, of the Lutheran Church, Carlisle, will preach for us this month. Last Sunday his sermon was a very acceptable one.

Mr. Potter left Tuesday for his home at El Reno, Oklahoma. His many friends regret that he could not make us a longer visit.

Among letters received from home pupils this week, business notes have come from Dennison Wheelock and Harvey Townsend.

Oh! Then they are NOT breaking ground for the small girls' quarters back of the school building. They are simply digging post holes, Oh!

A neat wagon made by the Indian boys under the supervision of their instructors was shipped, on Monday, to Ft. Berthold Agency, Dakota.

At the teachers' meeting last Monday evening a number of new and important measures for the benefit of the school were freely discussed.

Those who visit the printing-office now will find a number of changes, about which we will not speak, for our friends may see for themselves.

Howard Logan, John Tyler, Josiah Powlas and Benjamin Caswell composed the reception committee at the Invincible Sociable and they performed the duty beautifully.

Have you seen one of those handsome toy boats that Jonah Red Bird whittles out with a jack-knife? They are an exact imitation of a lake steamer and are about a foot long.

How would the refreshments at our enjoyable sociables turn out if it were not for the skill and untiring labor of Miss Noble? Echo answers, How. And she is deserving of many sincere thanks.

Mrs. Pratt's nephew, Mr. John Mason, of Jamestown N. Y., sent them an immense maskinonge, three feet long and weighing 18½ pounds, which they had for dinner on Monday. The M. O. T. B. S. never eats fish, but he knows from the way in which the guests smacked their lips it was delicious.

For the benefit of Captain and others who were absent last Spring when the Standards gave the original play entitled "The Outing System," it was repeated, Tuesday evening. They had but two days in which to make the second preparation. Some of the play was completely lost, and several of the boys who took prominent parts before were absent. Hence, they labored under a great disadvantage and could not present the scenes in all the fullness of the first appearance, but they did their best and succeeded in giving to the school a most enjoyable evening.

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that someday they will find out that it demands courage to do what is right and that it takes strength and courage to say 'No' to any sin.

This is the first time I trusted myself to write you since I have left Carlisle, where I have spent my six years.

I have started to write many times before but the tears would be sure to fill my eyes and a choke would come in my throat so I have left them unfinished.

I now wish to thank the many friends at the school for all the past favors done for me.

I read many of the pupils' letters that are sent here. I have seen many of the reports too, and I am glad that they are good, so far.

The officers at DePere have decided to give me a diploma for my paintings and I will get it soon.

Miss Frances Sparhawk was here a few weeks ago.

The Superintendent of Haskell Institute visited my school a week ago to-day.

How I would like to see all the pupils at Carlisle.

Your Scholar,
JEMIMA WHEELOCK.

THE CHILOCCO INDIAN SCHOOL.

Superintendent Coppock of the Chilocco Indian School, writes that they are having perfect weather in the Indian Territory, just now. "Our school," he says, "is slowly filling up. We take as yet no steps backward. Our forward steps are slow but firm. Our boys harvested 365 acres of grain this summer. Our school herd has increased in the year from 270 to 370. Our horses have gained in quality and appearance 100%. We have some fine hogs and pigs. Our new buildings for shops would delight you, as our hospital might well. Our work has been seriously interfered with by the influences of the reservation dances and of the Indian Messiah craze.

A brave man is the Indian on approaching death.

No craven fear possesses him when his enemies scoff at him, and exercise their ingenuity in torture.

He gives scoff for scoff, and urges them to do their utmost to injure him.

When death is inevitable, he sings his death-song, which Loskiel says is translated into these words.

"I go to death, and shall suffer great torture; but I will endure the greatest torments inflicted by my enemies, with becoming courage. I will die like a valiant man, and go to those heroes who have died in the same manner."

NO PLACE FOR A DUDE.

The following is taken from a letter written by the Superintendent of a Western Indian School who wants a young man to assist him in his work. He says:

"I have the position of assistant harness and shoe-maker to fill with an Indian. I thought I had the right young man twice, but they are too changeable to last three days.

I don't want a "dude" or a "pet" or "a smart Alex."

I want a sensible, solid young man of good habits and character, who is down to the level of his business—who, in his work my boys can respect."

Such young men are wanted everywhere. There is no difficulty in our finding a worthy place in the world, if we are "sensible and solid," "of good habits and character," and skillful in our work. For this end we must labor.

Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters.

My 2, 5, 14, 9 is the back part of the foot.

My 11, 12, 4 is soft earth.

My 7, 8, 13, 9 is what is often called at the Carlisle school.

My 3, 6, 1 is a duty that few object to perform.

My 13, 6, 10 is a boy.

My whole is a being at the Carlisle Indian School who should be allowed to stop work and who deserves a pension from the Government.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: The Second Exercise.

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 4x6 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 8x14 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.