

THE INDIAN HELPER

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A WEEKLY LETTER

FROM THE

Carlisle Indian Industrial School To Boys and Girls.

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VOL. VI. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19 1890 NUMBER 16  
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ANGEL AND IMP.

ONE is a little angel,--  
An angel full of grace, --  
for he makes almost beautiful  
A homely, careworn face.  
The other is an imp perverse,  
Who keeps an evil vow  
To make as ugly as he can  
The smoothest, whitest brow.

You know the angel and the imp,-  
You know them both so well,  
Their dictionary names it seems  
Superfluous to tell!  
And yet to make my riddle clear,  
I'm forced to write them down;  
The angel is a smile, of course,  
The little imp, a frown!  
-St. Nicholas.

THE VERY FIRST PAWNEE SCHOOL IN THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

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How a Chief Tried to Scare Aunt Martha.

"Do the Indian boys and girls like to go to school Aunt Martha ??

The questioner was one of the six little white children who like to hear their SO-called Auntie tell true stories of life among the Indians, and this was the way Fred took to get her started.

"Yes, Fred," replied the dear old lady, "Indian boys and girls are as fond of school as white boys and girls, when they learn what school means, but in times past it was much harder to get them interested in school than it is now-a-days, for now it is quite the fashion for Indians to send their children to school, and Indians like to be in fashion as well as other people, but would you like to hear about the time I had in starting the first school among the Pawnees, after they moved south?

"O yes," cried the little folks, some clapping their hands and others throwing up their hats with delight.

"Well, it was soon after the tribe had moved from their Nebraska home, in 1875."

"Why, Aunt Martha, did the whole tribe move at once?" asked Fred, who constituted himself spokesman of the party.

"Yes child, fifteen hundred of them in all, and I moved with them."

"Was it far?"

"Half way across Nebraska, all the way across Kansas, and into the middle of the Territory. You have learned about those states and the Indian Territory, have you not?"

"I know," said several, putting up their hands as is in class.

"We earned that in our class last week," said Fred. "But did they go in the cars?" continued the boy anxious to get all as fast as he could.

"No, some went on the backs of ponies, some rode in wagons, but many walked."

"Walked! They could not walk so far, could they, Aunt Martha? Didn't they get very tired? Why I get tired if I only walk one mile. Oh, my, just think, over five hundred miles, isn't it?"

"Yes, I should think so, and no doubt they did get very tired, and some got sick and died on the way."

"Oh, I feel so sorry," said little Mary.

"One little girl," continued Aunt Martha, "was so sick she could not sit up on a horse and she had no wagon to ride in, and how do you think the poor little thing traveled all that distance?"

"I think he mamma carried her," said thoughtful Jennie who had not spoken before.

"No, they fashioned a piece of canvas between the tent poles, which were tied to the sides of the pony - four on each side. The ends of the poles dragged on the ground and the sick child lay on that canvas and was dragged the whole of the way."

"Oh," went up a little chorus, and the faces of the company took on such a sorrowful expression, that Aunt Martha wisely changed the subject to that of the school she had started to tell about at first.

"Soon after the Indians arrived in their new home the Agent built a little wooden school-

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(Continued on Fourth Page.)

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The Indian Helper.

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--> 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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mail matter.

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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.

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Poor Sitting Bull is dead, and nobody weeps.

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A club of ten subscribers for the HELPER, secures the RED MAN for a year.

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The bad stuff one gets out of a book is like poison to the mind.

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If what we read does not help us to live better it is bad stuff to be allowed to enter our thoughts, and will  
weaken us.

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The little bunch of violets that came in a business letter from a subscriber fell like beauties from fairy  
land as they dropped from the envelope to the desk of ye editor, one showy morning this week.

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I have received the photographs sent as a premium and am much pleased with them. Surely the contrast  
here shown between the cleanly, refined and intelligent appearance of the Indian on the one hand and the  
distrustful, vengeful disorderly appearance on the other speaks louder than words. -[SUBSCRIBER.

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Those educated men of the five so-called civilized tribes in the Indian Territory, those men who are more  
white than Indian, and who swell up with pride in being considered kings in a little kingdom; those

oligarchic men at the head who cry, "Let us alone, we do not want citizenship," are doing more today to keep the Indians Indian -(a poor, weak, dependent people) than all that poor, ignorant Sitting Bull ever did or that the whole line of Ghost Dancers in Dakota possibly can do.

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The new dormitory of the Genoa Nebraska Indian School, is named Morgan Hall, we suppose after Commissioner Morgan. The following clippings are from the \*Pipe of Peace,\* published at the school. New beds for the Morgan Hall dormitory were received this week. It was with no small degree of satisfaction that the occupants of these beds discovered them to have nice springs. Spades and straw hats have arrived in readiness for next summer's work. Nothing like using on time.

#### Intrepid Firemen.

The Indian boys are making a reputation as firemen along with many other accomplishments common to the new life for which they are preparing. They have aided very materially at several fires of recent occurrence in town and vicinity and show a promptness and efficiency which always makes their presence welcome in the hour of danger. This morning they came on the scene of the fire with a rush. On either side of the road through which they must pass to take position was burning material, the flames from which overlapped and made it decidedly uncomfortable and unsafe to pass, but they did not hesitate. Dashing through with their apparatus "Uncle Sam" was placed in position and rendered all the service which a limited supply of water admitted. -[Carlisle \*Herald\*.

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Mr. Potter reports of former Carlisle pupils new at home at the Cheyenne Agency, Indian Territory: "Paul Boynton and Robert Burns are acting as interpreters for Agent Ashley, and are giving good satisfaction. Jessie Bent is busily engaged in looking after his stock farm on the South Canadian. Casper Edson, on his return, received an appointment at the Arapahoe School. If "he sticks to the ship" his future is made, as the Agent is anxious to help all returned students who do their duty. Grant Left Hand is prospering financially and is one of the wealthiest Indians on the reservation. The secret of Grant's success is that he earns all he can, spends his money only for things that are necessary and invests his savings in stock, as his large herd of horses and cattle will show for itself. Boys do likewise. Last Sunday evening Martha Seger and Lillie Langtry were married at the Arapahoe School by the agent. Leonard Tyler has resigned his position at the Cheyenne School to engage in other work.

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The story of a "Pueblo Indian Girl at Home" which ran through the HELPER a year ago and more, and attracted much favorable comment at the time has been revised, nicely illustrated and is being published in attractive book form by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. We are very sorry not to have it appear before Christmas. The little book will contain eight full-page pictures of strange scenes from real life among the Pueblos and with these the story will be more interesting than ever. Those who have read it will wish to read it again and present the book to friends. The price will be something less than a dollar, but the exact amount cannot be determined at present. It will have a wide sale no doubt.

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The new engine at the laundry runs like a charm. The extra washer helps the work along wonderfully. There is now a steam washer for white clothes and one for dark.

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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 premium in Standing Offer for the HELPER.

Address, THE RED MAN, Carlisle, PA.

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More slush.

Let us not be too lazy to put on over-shoes!

Let us not be too lazy to take them off when in the house!

Charlie Damon was quite sick, but is improving.

Miss Bratton, of town, is assisting Miss Dittes in the Girls' Quarters.

Next Tuesday is the day to hand your story to Miss Burgess or to Mr. Given.

Several of the teachers are planning to spend the Holidays in Washington.

Mrs. Campbell is spring no pains to have the Cantata in good shape by Christmas eve.

Those who expect to remain at the school during Holiday week are planning for a good time.

A word which played a conspicuous part in the earnest talk of Saturday night will be found in this week's enigma. The other was "INDUSTRY."

The King's Daughter's Fair was a big success. Everything was sold and sixty dollars cleared. The tables full of fancy work and candy were very pretty.

Melissa Green found the valuable ring which Mrs. Worthington threw from her window by mistake, and both the owner and the finder of the ring were made happy.

Hand our stories in by next Tuesday, sure, so the clerks can have time to read them all before Christmas. The writer of the best story shall have the DOLLAR, and we wish to give it on Christmas day.

Several of the severely ill at the hospital are recovering, but others are taking their places, so that the force of nurses these days of coughs, colds and slush have more than plenty to keep them busy, but by untiring care and watchfulness are keeping ahead of the various diseases.

Last English speaking meeting was a good "old-timer." We are keyed up to the importance of doing our very best to attain perfection in this tremendous task of learning English, and in order to learn it as fast as possible we know that Indian must not be used in our thinking or in our speaking.

Of course that boy who goes around with no vest on, and coat flying open is not afraid to die. That is all right. We are glad he isn't, but we do wish he was kind enough to think of his friends who have to wait on him until he does die. Be kind to your friends if you can't be kind to yourself! And button up your coat!

Prof. T.A. Schurr, the great natural history man has given us another treat this week. We never tire of looking at his cases of beautiful birds, insects and reptiles. The pupils of the higher grades were allowed more time than the others, to examine the collection, and as they looked some took notes for future reference. The Professor's lecture on Tuesday evening was intensely interesting.

Santa Claus IS coming.

We have heard his bells already in the distance.

And a letter has been received from him. A good one.

Was that a load of new desks for teachers?

Mr. Potter is teaching at Cheyenne School, Indian Territory.

Charlie Dagnett took a severe cold and has had a slight attack of Pneumonia but is now convalescing.

Mrs. Flood, mother of Mrs. Bennett, is visiting her daughter at the near farm.

By an account elsewhere taken from the \*Herald\* of Carlisle it will be seen that the services of the Indians at the fire last Friday morning were appreciated.

It takes some management for the sixty little ones in the Normal room to get all their hats and overcoats and hoods and overshoes on in good order before regular dismissal, but they do it.

The hoods made in the sewing room for the girls both large and small, are very neat and surely very comfortable. They are made of the same cloth that is used for the cloaks and are lined with red, while the pinking around the edge adds style.

Have you been down to the lower farm lately? Mr. Harlan has things snugged up in winter quarters, the stock is in good order, cows are looking fine and everything is neat around. On Monday, Mr. Harlan was plowing - a rare occurrence here in the middle of December.

The distinguished guests who were mentioned last week as expected arrivals, with one or two exceptions, came on Friday. In the party were Dr. Rhoads, Prest, Bryn Mawr College, Mrs. Rhoads, Mr. and Mrs. Wistar Morris, of Overbrook, Miss Haines, Mrs. Scull, Miss Tsuda, of Tokio, Japan, Miss Dogura, from near Nara, Japan, Prof. Nitobe, President of a large Agricultural College, in the northern part of the Empire of Japan, and Dr. McCauley, formerly president of Dickinson College. The Japanese visitors showed a very great interest in all that they saw. In the evening after some general exercises by the school Prof. Nitobe made a very earnest address in which he gave a number of reasons why he much desired to visit the Carlisle school, and among them was his wish to ascertain whether he was mistaken or not in regard to his theory of the connection between the Japanese and Indian races. There seem to be good reasons for the theory that the North American Indian originally came from Japan. He spoke of the good treatment of our Government toward the Indians in providing such schools as this. Mrs. Morris made a few very feeling remarks, full of Christian love. Dr. McCauley also spoke, and began by saying that he belonged to the Scotch-Irish tribe, and that he was proud of his blood for that was next best to being a

Japanese or an Indian. It was Dr. McCauley who preached the first sermon to the Carlisle Indians over eleven years ago, the picture of which he brought vividly to the minds of all.

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house, and before it was really done messengers were sent all around to the different camps to tell the Indians that the school house was finished and that school would begin on a certain Monday.

"Now, my little ones, some Indian papas and mammas don't care whether their children ever learn to read and write or not.

"Some of them are afraid to have their children learn to read and write or not.

"I shall never forget how I went there to teach school when not a child came to be taught."

The little listeners laughed outright and thought it was funny to have a school with no scholars.

"What did you do Aunt Martha?" asked inquisitive Fred again.

"Why I had to go out in the camps myself, for the children."

"O, Auntie, weren't you afraid to go?" asked timid little Mary.

"No, I was not afraid but I didn't know how to make the little Indian boys and girls not afraid of me.

"They would run away from me as fast as they could, calling out, and looking behind them as they ran, 'Chi hick-stocka, Chi-hick-stocka,' which meant 'white person.'

"But I went straight ahead, having an interpreter with me, and we went into the head chief's lodge.

"After I shook hands with the chief and sat down on the best cushion in the lodge, by the fire, I asked him what was the matter with the children."

"Why?" replied he with a smile.

"They are afraid of me. They ran away from me. I will not hurt your children. I want to be kind to them. The great father at Washington has sent me to teach your children how to speak my language."

"They don't want to learn your language," said the chief.

"It will be a great thing for your children to learn the English language. It will help them. The white people are many, and they are crowding in upon you. what will our children do, in years to come when you are dead if they cannot speak this great language?"

"You speak true words," said the chief rather indifferently as he punched the tobacco down in his tomahawk pipe. "I know

it is good for them to learn. I wish I knew it myself."

"Yes," I said, "if you knew English it would be a wonderful thing for you. I want you to help get the children in school, so they may learn many other things besides English, that will aid them when they are men and women."

"They will not go to school," he said.

"But they \*must\* go," I replied emphatically.

"How can I teach your children as the great father wants me to if they do not go to the school house?"

"I don't know," said he, almost hopelessly indifferent.

"If you talk to them and to their parents and tell them not to be afraid. Tell them how good it is and tell them that you are going to send your own daughter, you can get them, I know you can."

"How many?" asked he.

"Forty," I replied. "Twenty boys and twenty girls."

"Twenty girls!" exclaimed the chief "Your head is unbalanced. That can never be. They will not go to school, and we do not want our girls educated."

"The great father at Washington wants the girls taught as well as the boys," I said. "If your women were educated you would be a better and happier people."

The chief shook his head and all was silent for a while.

(To be continued next week)

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Enigma.

My 1 is in wren but not in owl.

My 2 is in men but not in fowl.

My 3 is in cave but not in hole.

My 4 is in slave but not in soul.

My 5 is in cream but not in milk.

My 6 is in jean but not in silk.  
My 7 is in nice but not in good.  
My 8 is in rice but not in food.  
My 9 is the last of the entire word.  
Of which on Saturday night we heard.

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ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A good time.

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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 4 1/2 X 6 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 a piece.

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 6 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.

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