

# The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM  
THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

VOLUME VI.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JANUARY 9, 1891.

NUMBER 18.

OD never would send you the darkness,  
If He felt you could bear the light,  
But you would not cling to his guiding hand,  
If the way were always bright;  
And you would not care to walk by faith.  
Could you always walk by sight.

'Tis true He has many an anguish  
For your sorrowful heart to bear,  
And many a cruel thorn crown  
For your tired head to wear;  
He knows how few would keep close to Him  
If pain did not guide them there.

So He sends you the blinding darkness,  
And the furnace of seven-fold heat  
'Tis the only way, believe me,  
To keep you close to His feet,  
For 'tis always so easy to wander,  
When our lives are glad and sweet.

Then nestle your hand in the Father's,  
And sing if you can as you go;  
Your song may cheer some one behind you,  
Whose courage is sinking low;  
And well if your lips do quiver,  
God will love you better so.

## CHRISTMAS AT THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

True!

It is over.

Our good time during the Christmas holidays, has passed and gone.

But our readers will never know how we enjoyed the pleasures of the week if we do not tell something about the happy doings of our regiment of Indian boys and girls, from 48 different tribes.

Pleasure was mingled with grief, however, when we thought of the hundreds of our own flesh and blood who, in the cold North West were suffering the cruelties and hardships of war, brought upon them by misunderstandings and misinterpretations on account of their great ignorance and superstition.

But it was the time for Santa Claus to make his children happy, and since we are in civilization, he has adopted us also into his great family, and we were made as happy as happy could be, when not thinking of home and friends.

Christmas merriment began long before the sun was up.

Santa, himself, the same dear "Jolly old

soul" who came to the children in the Cantata of the evening before, awoke the large boys about four o'clock, by going through their rooms and scattering presents here and there.

Some were frightened, but more were pleased at the sight of their friend.

He arrived at the small boys' quarters as the little fellows stood in line in the assembly-room ready to march to breakfast.

Old Santa never was more warmly received by any company of youth than he was that morning by the little boys.

How they did shout and throw up their hats as he passed through and cracked his whip, promising all a present and a good time, and if they were good boys that he would do even better for them next year!

The girls, too, were remembered and were as enthusiastic in their reception of the saint as were the boys.

During the march to breakfast the air was literally alive with "Merry Christmas!" "Merry Christmas!" "O, Merry Christmas!"

After breakfast came the usual exchange of presents among teachers and officers.

It is one of the bright spots of the day for the room girls to carry presents from room to room, and they enjoy as much as do the givers the hearty "Thank you" and the "Merry Christmas," from the half dressed occupants of the rooms as they peep through the door and open it just wide enough for the presents to be handed through.

The morning up to ten o'clock was made lively with shouts and cheers and clatter and chatter.

Many a handsome gift was passed from the girls' quarters to the boys and vice versa, (of course to cousins.) It is wonderful what a development of cousins such a day brings. Some, however, had particular friends to whom they were allowed to give gifts.

When the large bell rang at ten o'clock, the entire school marched with decorum and reverence to the spacious and beautifully decorated chapel, and the gathering participated in an impressive service prepared especially for the school.

The Man-on-the-band-stand, as he stood at his post of duty that day listened to and was charmed with the singing of choirs in various parts of the land, from choirs whose voices

(Continued on Fourth Page.)



# The Indian Helper.

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53- 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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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.

Carl Lieder is in his element as interpreter for a company of policemen and scouts, in Montana.

Ateka has another interesting story for us. This is one of the things for our readers to look forward to with pleasure.

Christmas and New Year's greetings have been received from the Indian schools at Salem, Oregon, Haskell Institute, Kansas, and Chilocco, Indian Territory.

Hattie Longwolf won the prize for writing the best story of home life. Others who made commendable efforts were Robert Mathews, Phillip Lavatta, Sarah Smith, Robert Hamilton, and Jacob Cobmosa. Parts of all these stories will appear in our columns from time to time.

Of the money made by the King's Daughters at their fair, \$10 was sent to the "Home of the Friendless" in New York, \$3, was given to our own Sunday School and \$1 furnished some grab-bag fun for our own little invalids at the hospital.

"Stiya" the story of a Carlisle Indian girl at home, now in the progress of publication by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, will be finished in a few weeks. Proof sheets of the pictures to go in the book have been received and we are delighted with them. The pictures alone will be worth the price of the book. These scenes of home life are as perfect as the photographs themselves from which they were taken. Every one who has read the story in the HELPER will want the book on account of the pictures.

Score one for the Indians, alias Hostiles! Savages! Red Devils! Demons! etc., etc.

A Press despatch from Pine Ridge, S. Dak., January, 6, reads as follows:

"Frederic Remington, Harper's artist, was captured by a small party of hostiles, Sunday. Remington was unarmed, and the Indians turned him loose and told him to go home after taking his tobacco and sketch-book.

Consider this in connection with the cow-boys who went gunning for Indians and killed three, before any general hostilities had commenced.

## THE BIG DEBATE.

The debate on Tuesday evening of holiday week, between the Standards and the Invincibles, upon the question, "Resolved, That industrial training is of more benefit to the Indians than that of the school-room," was conducted with spirit. An interested listener who signs herself "H." has this to say: "The speakers on the negative side (Invincibles) each scored good points, the second, (Benj. Caswell) handling the question in a specially masterly way. The speakers on the affirmative freely expressed their opinions but, except the last speaker, (Kish Hawkins) advanced no arguments. He (Kish) closed the debate with one of the best speeches of the evening and scored many very good points for his side. It must have occurred to some of the audience, however, that he was a young man who had stood well in his class and had more school advantages than any member of his society.

Is there a point for the negative in that?

The applause during the evening was almost entirely partisan. Whether the speaker indulged in pleasantries or scored a point, only his own society applauded and the others maintained an ominous silence, a fact sadly reflecting upon the thoughtfulness of the young men and proving the statement made during the evening that without the power to think for himself, which comes through the training of the mind in the school-room, a man may be led to cut his own throat by any designing person with head enough to talk him into it. Though it is not possible for every man in a society to have the same opinion upon a question we thought surely the speakers meant what they said. Judge then our sad surprise on seeing some of those who had ably argued the negative stand up on the affirmative when a rising vote on the merits of the question was called! When did they express their convictions, in speech or act? In the little trap set for their opponents they were avenged for defeat; but wasn't the whistle too dear?

## Will the Invincibles and Standards Please Read?

To be beaten, but not broken; to be victorious but not vain-glorious, to strive and contend for the prize, and to win it honestly or lose it cheerfully; to use every power in the race, and yet never to rest an undue advantage or win an unlawful mastery; verily, in all this there is training and testing of character which searches it to the very roots, and this is a result which is worth all that it costs us.

BISHOP POTTER.

We have an interesting bit of experience from Mr. Seger who has worked so many years among the Cheyennes and Arapahoes. The account will be printed in the columns of the HELPER before long.

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 Order for the HELPER.

Address **THE RED MAN** Carlisle, Pa.



The days are beginning to lengthen.

Frank and Maggie Keiser have gone to their home in Montana.

Chester Cornelius has gone to Philadelphia for a month.

We are glad to see Willie Morgan able to attend to light duty.

Miss Nana Pratt left Monday for Philadelphia to attend business college.

Mrs. DeMilt has gone to Washington to finish her studies in stenography and type-writing.

We were favored with a visit from Mr. Robert McFadden, of Amherst College, on Sunday.

The boys and girls of the choir say they had a delightful time at the party given by their leader one evening last week.

The M. O. T. B. S. likes to see the girls spending their leisure moments in their rooms reading, sewing, or doing fancy work.

Stacy Matlack is at work in Mr. Campbell's office, although he has to use crutches. He is the kind of a person, who would much rather be busy than idle.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt, and Mrs. Allen attended the President's reception, New Year's Day. Mrs. Allen returned to her home in St. Louis, from Washington.

Misses McAdam, Botsford, Carter, Moore, Cooke, Hunt, Stanton and Paull spent the holidays in Washington. Miss Carter, however, was obliged to return on account of her sprained ankle.

Lida Standing who is attending school at West Chester spent the holiday vacation at home. Like some other little girls we have heard of she thinks there is "no place like home," but she is brave about remaining where she is making good progress in lessons that will be useful in after life.

First Sergeant, Kish Hawkins has been promoted in ranks to Sergeant-Major, to take Chester Cornelius' place. Mark Everts is to be first sergeant of Company A. Benj. Caswell steps to the front of Company D. Corporals John Frost, Samuel Noble and Otto Wells take the positions of sergeants. Privates William Petoskey, Joseph Morrison and Josiah Powlas are made corporals.

No wonder the boys and girls who have talked Indian since Christmas hang their heads in shame, for doing such an act of ingratitude after having enjoyed the splendid time made for them by the authorities of the school. What is their policy? Take all they can get and then *hurt* the giver by going in direct opposition to his wishes. There are not many such ungrateful creatures here.

Several parties on New Year's Eve sat up to watch the old year out and the new year in, and the liveliest of all, perhaps, was a party of advanced girls in the girls' quarters. They spared no pains in making their room look pretty and cheerful and had fine fun. They were ready with shouts of "Happy New Year" as soon as the ringing of bells and the playing of the band announced the birth of the year '91.

School opened on Friday.

The Bennetts are busy butchering.

Miss Clarke spent part of the holidays in New York.

An interesting letter from Mrs. Grinnell is crowded over to next week.

Messrs. Rhey and Kramer of Carlisle attended the last Sunday evening's service.

John Hopkins University Glee Club favored our school recently with a concert of high order.

We were glad to have Phebe Howell, an Indian nurse at the Pennsylvania Hospital, Philadelphia, run in home for a Christmas visit.

A holiday party given by Mr. and Mrs. Standing to the teachers and officers of the school was one of the enjoyable affairs of the week.

Capt. Pratt is in Massachusetts. He will address the young ladies at Smith's College, Sunday and in the evening will perhaps speak to the people of Amherst.

Two handsome pictures have been presented to the girls' reading room by the "Busy Workers" of Bethlehem. And the girls desire the M. O. T. B. S. to say "Thank you kind friends."

Miss Carter sprained her ankle while in Washington, by falling upon the icy pavement, and it will be several weeks before she can use her foot. She navigates on crutches, however, and is on partial duty.

The lantern slides containing views of Japan, loaned to Capt. Pratt by Dr. Williams, of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, were a great treat to our school. As thrown upon canvas by our calcium light one could readily imagine himself in the very places represented by the magnificent pictures.

Frank Aveline, who has been in business for several years in the city of Newark, during the past week visited his old school-mates and teachers at Carlisle. Frank looks well and as though he *meant* business, we are proud to say.

The committee to trim the gymnasium for the holiday sociable succeeded in making it one of the prettiest places the M. O. T. B. S. ever saw. One of the boys in his home letter said of it, "The room was so beautiful that I did not feel that I was fit to enter, although I was dressed as clean as I could be."

The spacious hall was filled with Chinese lanterns hung in every conceivable spot. The word "Welcome" made of translucent paper arranged in such a way that candles at the back of the letters made them appear in many delicate colors was, suspended from the centre beam. The words "Happy New Year" were arranged in the same pretty way, adding to the scene a strikingly beautiful effect. Many of the hundreds who participated in the sociable as they entered gave such outbursts of delight as "Oh! How pretty!" "Magnificent!" "Beautiful!" "How did they make it?" etc. Refreshments of candy and nuts were served to all, and it is needless to say that all had a good time.



(Continued From the First Page.)

I had long been trained in the art of singing, but nowhere was the wonderful production—"Mozart's Gloria" rendered more sweetly to his ear, in more perfect harmony and tune than it was produced by the plain little Indian choir at the Carlisle School.

There were lovers of music present, critics who understand what good singing is, those who have heard many times the "Gloria" rendered by singers of reputation, and they pronounced it beautiful as given by the Indian choir.

Indians?

Can Indians really learn to sing?

Let the thousands who would ask such a question come to Carlisle and hear and see for themselves!

Rev. Mr. Wile, of the Lutheran Church, made a few remarks very appropriate for the occasion.

The services closed and every one knew that the hour for dinner was fast approaching. Ah! There goes the bell.

The 700 merry souls marched again to the dining-hall and seated themselves around tables laden with turkey, and vegetables, and pie, and apples and oranges, and what not?

It was at this time that the trimmings of the room showed off to the best advantage.

The committee spared no pains to make the ball look pretty, and they succeeded.

The long stretch of dark blue cloth over the upper half of the center wall, on which were tacked silver stars, and the words "A Bright and Joyous Christmas" was a unique arrangement and produced a most natural effect of stars hanging in the dark blue of night with the words coming out of the depths of the heavens beyond.

The little trees in the corners of the room, the flowers and evergreens were tastefully arranged and were very pretty.

But the dinner itself was really the absorbing topic of the hour. How we did eat!

After dinner Capt. Pratt constituted himself toast master and speeches were indulged in with a zest that rarely accompanies such a feast.

Howard Logan was the first speaker, and without preparation or a moment's warning responded in a thrilling speech of five minutes.

Among others who were called upon and addressed the enthusiastic company were Joel Tyndall, Hugh James, Calls Horselooking, Katie Grinrod and Clara Faber.

Dinner over, the afternoon was free.

The pleasures took an individual turn but were not the less enjoyable, and when the night came all must have felt that one of the happiest days of their lives had just passed.

### THE CANTATA.

The Cantata of King Winter was given on Christmas Eve by eighty of our pupils and others. To say that this entertainment was a success would be too trite a description of such a splendid effort. To Mrs. Campbell, the able and indefatigable conductor; to Miss Helen P. Clarke, who rendered valuable as-

sistance in drilling the pupils in their dramatic role; to Miss Moore, the pianist; to Mr. Campbell, who worked most faithfully, arduously and ingeniously—in fact was a whole committee himself of ways and means to provide for emergencies; to Miss Hamilton and other members of the committee who looked after the costumes, raking and scraping the corners and by-ways for bright bits of color and dress which showed up the pupils to the very best advantage; to Mr. J. B. Given, who ably took the part of King Winter, and to Miss Merritt, the beautiful Queen of Slumberland; to Mr. Goodyear, who made a capital Santa Claus, and to the boys and girls who furnished such exhilarating strains of exquisite music, and who were so artistic and graceful in their movements, to all who took part, we are indebted for the finest performance, by far, that was ever produced upon the stage of the Carlisle Indian School. The audience was so enraptured that they could not applaud. The sweet faces of our dear friends Miss Longstreth and Mrs. Larocque whose portraits hang upon the wall, looked down approvingly at the picture so real, so pretty, so exactly proper and appropriate for the occasion, and could they have spoken would undoubtedly have said, "Dear boys and girls, we are delighted." The visitors from town were overwhelmed with astonishment at the realistic picture which can never be forgotten by any who witnessed it. Again we say to the thousands, if there be so many, who maintain that Indians can enact little beside blood-curdling tragedies, come to Carlisle and see, and change your minds.

### Enigma.

I am composed for 17 letters.

My 16, 15, 3, 14 is a place to play in.

My 1, 8, 9, 10 will always buy everything.

My 5, 11, 4, 12 will produce potatoes.

My 17, 7, 13, 6, 2, is a worker in metals.

My whole is what our pupils thoroughly enjoyed recently.

ANSWER TO ENIGMA IN LAST ISSUE: Halstead Indian School.

**STANDING OFFER.**—For FIVE new subscribers to the INDIAN HELPER, we will give the person sending them a photograph group of the 17 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card 4½x6½ 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 9x11 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.