

# The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM  
THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

VOLUME VI. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1891. NUMBER 22.

## TWO WORDS.

ONE day a harsh word, rashly said,  
Upon an evil journey sped,  
And, like a sharp and cruel dart,  
It pierced a fond and loving heart;  
It turned a friend into a foe,  
And everywhere brought pain and woe.  
A kind word followed it one day,  
Flew swiftly on its blessed way;  
It healed the wound, it soothed the pain,  
And friends of old were friends again.  
It made the hate and anger cease,  
And everywhere brought joy and peace.  
But yet the harsh word left a trace  
The kind word could not quite efface;  
And, though the heart its love regained,  
It bore a scar that long remained;  
Friends could forgive but not forget,  
Or lose the sense of keen regret.  
Oh, if we would but learn to know  
How swift and sure our words can go,  
How would we weigh with utmost care  
Each thought before it sought the air,  
And only speak the words that move  
Like white-winged messengers of love!

—[*Sunday School Times.*]

## WHAT DO INDIANS AMOUNT TO?

### Have They a Good Side?

The following true and interesting story written by our friend Miss Frances C. Sparhawk for *Our Saturday Afternoon* will be eagerly read by the thousands who believe that the Indian has as good a side as any other race of people.

"Come on, girls," cried Alberta, "there's no danger. What are you afraid of?" And she took a few more steps into the water and floated. Behind her, rising in a line along the shore, were the buildings of the great school in which she and her companions were students. Many of them came from States far enough away from this pleasant shore, some

were of a race whom once we held in slavery, others had the red skins of the once free people whom we still more enslaved by enforced idleness and vicious contact. But these girls of the black skins and the red ones were as happy as girls can be when care and affection give them all that is noblest in life.

That morning they all seemed children together, for the sport of the hour made the older ones forget the dignity of their years.

The colored girls, Alberta at their head, chattered in the frankest enjoyment, and here and there an Indian joined in the same merriment. But for the most part these were more sedate, with faces full of the content they did not speak.

The girls ran down into the water after Alberta. They were too much accustomed to sea bathing to think of fear, except when one of their number, this very Alberta, made them almost shake with terror by her stories of the alligators that she used to see in Florida. They knew well enough that there were no alligators here, but there might be something else terrible under this bright water. Alberta liked to tease them, and then declare that she was not afraid. They had never been out swimming with her for she had come to school only the winter before, and this was their first day of the season in the water.

How could they help being happy when the sky was so blue and the waves broke against the shore in soft music.

"Come on, come on," Alberta kept calling; and they went on, still laughing and shouting.

"Come Grace, and Ada, and Wit-tan," she called. "Don't be afraid."

But these girls did not respond like the others; they were shy little Indian girls of about twelve years old who had not been long at school, and had not yet found a ready use for their tongues, although their eyes and ears were never off duty, noting differences between things here and things out in Dakota where they had been living. They kept a little out of the way of the others and quietly bobbed up and down by themselves, enjoying

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# The Indian Helper.

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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.

Make a penny every time you get a chance and then save it when you get it.

The big Indian council, between the Sioux tribe and our nation comes off to-morrow in Washington.

A delegation of friendly Sioux have arrived in Washington, and we see among them the names of our Clarence Three Stars and Robt. American Horse.

Miss Coats, whom many remember as a teacher with us renews her subscription with "Permit me to say that it is the only paper I take that is opened immediately *always* and that it is generally read through."

Miss Dittes and Mr. Campbell are on the round among pupils on farms. We knew before they started that they would find most of the boys and girls doing well and satisfied in their farm homes. We hope there will be no bad conduct to report.

The Y. M. C. A. at a recent meeting elected the following officers: President, John Tyler; Vice-President, Mark Evarts; Recording Secretary, Chas. Dagenett; Corresponding Secretary, Levi Levering; Treasurer, Henry Standing Bear; Devotional Committee, Levi Levering, Mark Evarts and Reuben Wolfe.

Felix Iron Eagle Feather would have us understand that he likes his country home. He says "I think it is a good thing to be among white friends for they help us to use the English language correctly." He appreciates the opportunity he is having of improving in every way.

News comes from John C. Rooks a returned pupil of Carlisle, that he was married early last spring to Miss Rose Marshall of Pine Ridge Agency. He says they have a little girl baby and her name is Lina Josephine. At the time he wrote he was at the Agency waiting upon the wounded and after the battle of Wounded Knee helped bury the dead. He was not in the fight.

## A New Departure at the Normal.

The Normal School has a type-writing department among its many advantages. The most proficient pupil in the branch at the school is Miss Cecilia Londrosch, a young Indian girl from the Winnebago Agency, Neb. Miss Londrosch came to the Normal from the Carlisle School.—[Lancaster Morning News.

Among the people of interest whom Miss Burgess saw while in Washington, were Dr. and Mrs. Dorchester, and the Rev. Chas. Smith Cook; Miss Cook of the Indian office and Miss Cooke sister of our Miss Cooke; also Misses Ella and Bessie Patterson. Dr. and Mrs. Dorchester have started ere this upon a southern tour among the Cherokees and Seminoles. They were replete with interesting incident of their western travels upon Indian reservations. Mrs. Dorchester is anxiously desirous to help Indian girls and women in their homes. No woman can but be benefitted if she gets a glimpse of the thoughtful, earnest, kindly face of Mrs. Dorchester, and the good she does in her travels among the Indians cannot be estimated. Rev. Mr. Cook came East with the Indian delegation at the request of General Miles. He will see that a right understanding is arrived at between the Department and the Indians. Mr. Cook is an earnest friend of Indian progress. Baby Hobart whom we remember so well, Mr. Cook says is growing rapidly and has excellent health. Both Mr. and Mrs. Cook have had a hard siege in caring for the wounded and dying at Pine Ridge, and as soon as possible intend leaving for the Pacific slope for rest. They will go to Pasadena, California.

Mr. J. B. Given withdraws from our employe force. Mr. Given when only out of knee pants came to Carlisle with his father and mother in the early days of our school. He went through the town schools, graduating with honors from the High School, ever since which time he has been a faithful and efficient servant of the Government, first as assistant clerk in the printing-office, then as store-keeper for the school, then back again to the subscription department of the *Red Man* and HELPER, showing himself ever active, accurate, kind and willing. Last night, Mr. Given left for Elgin, Ill., with the remains of his lamented father who died two years ago while serving our school as Government physician. (Dr. Given's body was interred temporarily at the Ashland Cemetery.) After performing this sad duty Mr. Given returns to Poughkeepsie, N. Y. to take a business course of study at Eastman College, intending when finishing there to work his way through Princeton or some other first class college. The Man-on-the-band-stand can but admire the pluck and determination of this brave young man and with his host of friends at Carlisle wishes him large success in every step of life.

Howard Logan writes that he is some better. We hope he will be well enough soon to accept a position offered him by the superintendent of an Indian School in Arizona.

Boo!

Chilly.

But we like it.

At the hospital all are out of bed and getting well fast.

As we go to press nine Chippewas arrive from Wisconsin.

The pond in the meadow is frozen over giving the boys fine skating.

Who didn't enjoy the sociable Friday night? Only those who could not go.

Chas. Mann, Henry Moneravie and Isaac Baird have been expelled in disgrace.

Mr. Cook says all the chiefs are coming to Carlisle before they return to Dakota.

It does not take so very long to put on an overcoat and it pays when going from a warm room out of doors if the weather is freezing.

Miss Noble entertained a few of Mr. Given's friends on Tuesday evening. It was a lively evening all around and every one present had a good time.

Saturday evening was given to the three societies. The girls are working hard to get ready for their entertainment and both boys' societies are preparing for Franchise Day.

Mr. Goodyear will act as chairman of the meeting next Monday night when the 'Invincibles and Standards will settle the land in severalty question then and there and forever.

Misses Luckenbach, Cutter, McAdam, Botsford and Hamilton gave a "five senses" party which was altogether new for these parts and was certainly one of the most enjoyable occasions of our school life.

The exhibition given in the chapel by Prof. Griffin and troupe, consisting of sleight of hand performance, all manner of tricks, beautiful designs in glass-blowing, and wonderful snake training certainly had the charm of variety to say the least. We were richly entertained for an hour and felt the better for having had a hearty laugh.

Captain offered a prize of a pretty picture for the cleanest room at inspection in the large boys' quarters, and we are happy to learn that the cleanest room of all was occupied by two printer boys, Robert Mathews and Levi St. Cyr. It is said he looked "under and over and on top of everywhere" pronouncing the order "first class."

Mr. Chas. F. Meserve, Superintendent of Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, spent a few hours with us on his way west from Washington, where he had been on business connected with the most flourishing and largest Indian school of the west. Haskell is booming. They are full to overflowing with pupils and as soon as the frost is out of the ground will begin extensive building operations. They expect to start a paper before long. We shall be glad when privileged to hear periodically and often from our sister school. The strong talk Mr. Meserve gave to our pupils at supper on Wednesday evening was full of enthusiasm and help.

Don't get excited!

Keep perfectly cool!

Land in severalty or no land in severalty.

Johnnie Given is going to Elgin with his brother.

Mrs. Bratton of town is visiting her daughter, in charge of girls during Miss Dittes' absence.

Mr. Goodyear has returned after spending a very pleasant two weeks' vacation in Philadelphia.

Richenda Pratt is happy because she passed her examination at Metzger, and goes into the Fourth Reader.

Mr. Standing left for Dakota, on Wednesday evening. We will speak further of his work there when we hear from him.

Mary Bailey has just passed a hard examination in one of the Grammar schools of Philadelphia, and now enters Tenth grade A.

We are sorry to record the death of one of the little Oneida girls, Ophelia Powlas. Rev. Mr. Wile officiated at the funeral services.

The Wades New York Ideal Concert Company who gave the Y. M. C. A., entertainment in town favored the school with a concert.

Of course the chapel clock wouldn't run. 'Dickery, dickery, dock, a mouse ran up the clock,' only in this instance there were two, and they were dead, poor things.

Shoot that fire fiend! The dreadful alarm bell in the middle of the night will set us all wild if we are not careful. The burning of a stable in town was the cause of the alarm Wednesday night.

Mr. Mason Pratt is much pleased with his new place at the Steelton Iron Company's, works. His family arrived this week and are boarding at the club. Mr. Pratt will often run in upon us now-a-days.

Mack Red Wolf who thought he would take a winter flight for home was overtaken by the cold wave and last Wednesday night came back foot-sore and hungry. He thinks that Carlisle is not such a bad place after all.

Calling Thunder is to have a glass eye. Dr. Dixon accompanied the unfortunate boy to Philadelphia, where his eye was taken out by a skillful physician. The blind eye was affecting the sight of the well one and the operation was done for the best.

A very complimentary letter comes from our friend Mr. W. W. Woodruff, of Philadelphia, in which he makes a kindly correction in our paper. We are very grateful for both the correction and the compliments. We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Woodruff is not as well as usual.

Mr. Claudy, of Carlisle, who, during the past month has been working with Mr. Given learning the ins and outs of the subscription business now takes Mr. Given's place. We are fortunate in finding a young gentleman of the qualities and experience of Mr. Claudy to take the place of one who filled the position so well before.

(Continued From the First Page.)

the sunshine and the cool water quite as much as any.

"Those children are afraid to swim," cried Alberta, watching them. "Come girls, I'll help you. Come this way."

But the girls softly refused to be brought out, although at this challenge of their ability to swim, they struck out a few strokes and then floated back toward the shore.

Then, just as the others were in the height of their fun, the three went up to the bathing houses, they wanted to be out of the way before the rest came.

The other girls went on with their play. They grew bolder and bolder, and when one of them suggested that it must be past the time which they were allowed to stay in the water, the others said that she was wrong, and the most far-sighted was sure that she could read the hands on the clock and that it was not yet time to go.

Alberta was some little distance in advance, when, suddenly, she began to wobble about in the water, in a manner that they would have thought strange had they noticed it; then, all at once there was a shriek, a plunge, and she disappeared under the waves.

Then it was that all the stories of sea monsters came back in frightful colors to the terrified girls. It did not occur to them that for all her professions Alberta could swim very little. An electric eel must have touched her they thought, or perhaps a shark had seized upon her. In a moment the alarm spread, and the terrified girls were fleeing for their own safety. Alberta's cries were unheeded in the panic.

Twice she had risen to the surface and was sinking for the third time, when all at once three little half-clad figures flashed past the terrified band. For the three little Indian girls in the bathing house had heard the shrieks and had taken in the situation at a glance. No one called out to them now that they did not know how to swim, for, as Alberta sank for the third time, three pair of little arms were simultaneously raised on high and the three children dived for their drowning comrade. The shivering watchers turned to one another. Would they all be drowned, they wondered? Or worse? For what monster was concealed here?

But the next instant one head and then another re-appeared, not floating helplessly, but as the figures rose higher, seen to be bearing a burden, the motionless form of Alberta.

There were volunteers enough to aid in the now easy task of getting her on shore.

With beautiful unconsciousness of having done anything remarkable, the three little Indian girls gave up Alberta to her older comrades. They came out of the water as tranquilly as they had done a few minutes before. But the thanks and the praise embarrassed them, and they shrank away from the hands put out to clasp them in gratitude.

Alberta is now a senior at this same school. And the three little Indian girls are going on with their lessons and their lives as simply as if they had never been heroines; and probably after a time they will go back to their own race, as the Indians are doing, and white people will lose sight of them, all but the very few who remember them. And people will keep on asking what do Indians amount to, and why it is not the best thing that they should die out? And they will not know that some things brave and good that we do not want to have die out, are in them.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 7, 5, 1 is the name of one of our little girls and also is what a period is sometimes called.

My 6, 9, 8 is what the Indians all will learn to obey if they have the chance to learn what it is.

My 4, 2, 11, 9, 1 is what no one but a mean person will do when playing a game.

My 3, 10, 11 is a short name for evening.

My whole most of us enjoyed immensely, this week.

**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 Savage 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 premium will please enclose a 2-cent stamp to pay postage.)

For FIFTEEN, we offer a GROUP of the WHOLE school on 8x10 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.

**A**T 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*.

Address: THE RED MAN, Carlisle, Pa.