

The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

VOLUME VI.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1891.

NUMBER 26.

A BRIGHTER DAY.

THE day is dull, the gloomy clouds
Lie stretched about like long white
shrouds;

The heavy mist now changed to rain,
Makes music on the window pane;
No matter now how dull, we say,
"To-morrow 'll be a brighter day."

The wind sighs lonely through the leaves,
The rain still patters from the eaves;
The sky grows dark, and darker still;
There's music in the dashing rill,
For hope is looking for a ray—
"To-morrow 'll be a brighter day."

In all the changes far and wide,
In all the turnings of the tide,
Though mighty storms around us rush,
And thunders loud the air doth crush,
Hope whispers in a cheering way,
"To-morrow 'll be a brighter day."

A SIOUX GIRL WRITES OF HER CHILDHOOD DAYS IN CAMP.

At the time when the Sioux and the Pawnees were such bitter enemies, there was a great deal of killing and scalping going on among them.

The poor women and children were in danger all the time. They did not dare venture out from the camp.

We were very fond of swimming, so one day a party of us went two miles from home to swim.

It was such a delightful afternoon that we could not help staying and swimming.

While the older ones were gone to the other side of the river to get some berries I was placed in charge of the younger ones of the party.

It was hard work to keep them from crying and going to the edge of the river.

Soon the party returned with loads of berries and I amused the children by jumping into the water.

I noticed one standing with his eyes wide open.

He stood pointing to a woods on the island near by.

He thought he saw a ghost peeping from behind a tree.

Just then I heard a loud whistle in that direction, and I began to believe in the ghost, too.

Then I saw a man running to his hiding place.

Then another.

I reported what I saw to the rest of the party. "They must be 'scilis' (Pawnees)," several cried in great alarm.

And sure enough there were more than two scilis on that island, and they had been watching us.

We did not scream nor cry, but how we did run leaving our berries behind!

We let our brothers do the looking back.

We got home almost too much out of breath to tell what had happened to us.

For my part, I was so frightened that day that I did not know which death I was going to have, whether that of drowning or to be killed by the scilis, because I came near losing my life in that swimming hole.

How the Pawnees and the Sioux fought that night!

But I did not see the dreadful sight.

The Sioux brought home horses and scalps.

Of course a feast had to be made to please the fighters.

They always dance over the scalps more than they do to anything else.

Sometimes a scalp is lined with red cloth and fastened to tent poles.

My father used to go to these fights and would not give up till he came back with a wound.

He was then satisfied.

H.

A BRAVE CARLISLE BOY WHO HAS NOT GONE WITH THE GHOST DANCERS YET.

He writes from the south west:

"I have been gathering all I could to see if the newspaper war was so.

There came a band of people from another tribe with the notice that our tribe should be ready for an outbreak.

"The time for Indian supremacy was at hand," they said.

(Continued on 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.

Haskell has taken her first Sioux pupils and they are from Pine Ridge.

Miss Longsdorf of town has been appointed school physician at Ft. Hall.

Red Man for February and March will be out the latter part of March.

Nellie Moore goes to Loller Academy, one of the best graded schools in the country.

There are three things which beat a drum for noise—one is a small boy; the other two are drum-sticks.—[Ez.

For downright unadulterated filthiness the chewer of tobacco stands without a rival.—[Farm, Stocks and Home.

The friendly Sioux who suffered great losses during the recent trouble are to be paid \$100,000 for their homes and other property destroyed by the war party.

A friend writes: "I was delighted to see your Pine Ridge record last week. You ought to make the Omaha papers publish it and many others besides."

Mr. Potter is in the midst of a heavy law suit about his land in Oklahoma. Success to our friend. He says some of the Cheyennes and Arapahoes and other Indians in that vicinity are ghost dancing. We see trouble ahead for them.

One of the girls broke a very handsome and costly vase that belonged to one of the teachers. The teacher could not scold when such a note as this was found on the broken pieces: "By accident I broke this and am very, very sorry. If I can replace it with anything, please let me know and I will gladly do so. With sorrow,

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 Offer for the **HELPER**. Address: THE RED MAN, Carlisle, Pa.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY AT HASKELL

The Lawrence *Daily Journal* speaks in the following flattering terms of the entertainment given at Haskell Institute, on the anniversary of Washington's birth. After publishing the programme in full, and stating that it was a good one and well performed, the paper says: "Much praise is due the pupils for their creditable performance throughout of the parts given them. Some appear on the stage for the first time but by their painstaking work well deserve the applause accorded them. A large number of friends in town having expressed a desire to have the entertainment repeated, it has been decided to accede to their request."

"Fall out! Fall out!" rang the command along the line of boys last Saturday evening after supper.

Fall out for what?

All those who had used tobacco were expected to step to the front. Two young men came forward. There were others who followed, but who were more cowardly in their movements.

They knew full well that they had done wrong in breaking the rules of a school which is doing so much to help them.

The first two looked ashamed and sorry to be in such disgrace.

But when it came to the test, "Shall I LIE, or shall I own that I have done the wrong," they did not hesitate a moment, even though each step forward sent a distressing pang to the very heart's core.

Every good-principled young man in the line gave mental honor to those boys for TELLING THE TRUTH, although all were sorry to see their friends in disgrace for doing wrong.

But look at that sergeant!

See how his heart goes "thump-ity-thump!"

What is the matter with him?

Ah, he, too, has used tobacco, but the coward stands still.

He is AFRAID to tell the truth, and every good-principled young man in the line said to himself "What a contemptible sneak!"

Mr. Bond, who for five years was superintendent of the Unitarian school at the Crow Agency, Mont., has been with us for a little visit. Mr. Bond speaks highly of his school. He also tells of the failures of some of our boys and girls who have returned to the agency after receiving a very limited education here. The pupils he mentions were first-class here, in the atmosphere of industry and thrift. Carlisle does not pretend to be able to purify a drop of water from the muddy Missouri and to KEEP it pure when thrown back into the stream. Mix it with that which it has tried to become like and we guarantee it will keep as pure as the rest of the water.

Who is it that is more despised than any other person? The man or boy who continually puts "I" to the front in his talk. We say

such a person is troubled with a big I.

Fannie Short Neck has gone home. Miss Anthony accompanied her. They went on the train with William Morgan.

Pay day, la
Get out yo
The cold w
The top-few
snow came.
Miss Luck
friends in Ha
Chas. Porte
printing-offic
Miss Merrit
"M. O. T. B.

Should your name be already upon our subscription list please hand this paper to a friend. We hope to be able through this means to increase our circulation.

Miss Ely brought back from Bucks county some books over a hundred years old.

Captain returned from Philadelphia almost sick with rheumatism, but is much better.

Miss Dittes, Miss Raymond and Samuel Dion visited the battle field of Gettysburg on Monday.

We have an excellent picture of seventeen of the prominent Sioux chiefs, on card 8x10, which will be given for a club of 14 subscribers for HELPER. Three cents extra to pay postage, must be sent.

Lot Eyelash has returned from Mt. Vernon Barracks and gone to his place in the country. He reports of the old pupils at Mt. Vernon, that Talbot is married, Agnew is dead, Burdette and Lucy are keeping house and doing well.

Mr. Robert Dunlap, who has been thirty years among the Indians and is now a trader at the Osage Agency, Indian Ter., called and shook hands with his Osage friends who were glad to see him. His remarks to pupils in chapel were plain and to the point.

At the beginning of February, eight boys in No. 4. were promoted from the B to the A class and during the month they were all marked perfect in conduct, which shows that good conduct and proficiency in studies usually go together. The boys are John Ground, Jackson Overy, Luke Pequongay, Frank Shively, Whitney Powlas, Wesson Murdock, Darwin Hayes and Joseph Cobell.

It is easy to pick out of the line of girls those who are clean and tidy. Some of the cloaks look well brushed and taken care of, as though the owners of them always took pains to hang them up when not in use. But, on the other hand, the cloaks worn by the untidy girls look as though they had been sitting on them and dragging them in the dust, so full of wrinkles are they and so dirty. The M. O. T. B. S. would never marry such a young lady. When things we have to wear get old it is all the more necessary to keep them well brushed and clean.

The all-seeing eye of the Man-on-the-bandstand as he looked into No. 3 school-room witnessed some neat work on slates, but he was sorry that all the slates were not neat. He heard No. 4. boys and girls answer promptly questions in Geography, and their faces showed interest in learning about their country. No. 5. pupils pleased him by the readiness with which they recited a lesson in Arithmetic. Is the old man a little deaf? Or do some of the boys and girls in these sections not speak loud enough to be heard. Spyna Deveraux leads the class in No. 4. A. M. school. Thos. Buchanan in the afternoon.

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their pay this
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James Perry, George Buck and Clark Gregg have been orderlies for the offices four consecutive months and better boys than they have never served for orderly work.

The first hatching from the new incubator at the near farm was a fine brood of chickens, showing that the machine is a success. Mr. Bennett is going to try hatching ducks.

Any fool can manage work if there be no difficulties in the way. But to work through and over the little and sometimes vexatious difficulties and to do it wisely and patiently is what builds up success.

Clark Gregg has been admitted into the printing department, and set his first stick on Wednesday. We are getting a splendid force of little workmen. The advanced boys are doing good job-work these days and making excellent time at the case.

William Morgan, of Pawnee Agency, Ind. Ter., returns to his home after eight years of Carlisle life. William graduated last year. Having completed the course, he still feels deficient in knowledge, but interests at home are calling him and he thinks it best to go. We shall expect to hear of his doing well.

On Sunday evening Miss Raymond of Pine Ridge, Dak., made a few remarks to our pupils and others gathered in our chapel for regular evening service. She would remind us that wherever our lives may be and no matter what temptations we may be called to meet we will be happy if we carry with us the love of God in our hearts. Miss Raymond expects ere long to take charge of a camp school at Pine Ridge Agency. There will be difficulties to meet and trials to bear but she expects to be happy in her work and we are sure she will be.

On Monday night Miss Raymond left for the Pine Ridge Agency where she is now a teacher in the Government boarding school.

The writer heard the mailer-in-chief call to another mailer who was assisting with the galleys:

"Bring me 125 and 143."

"All right, sir."

When he got to the cabinet where the galleys are kept he said to the chief: "What did you say to bring you?"

"125 and 143," the young man answered patiently.

"One hundred and TWENTY-three did you say?"

"No, one hundred and FORTY-three and one hundred and twenty FIVE."

"Oh 145," said the boy again with no thought on his work.

It is such discrepancies as these that cause business people to call us stupid and we cannot blame them.

Pay day, last Saturday.
Get out your skates again.

The cold wave has painted Carlisle white.

The top-fever has cooled off a little since the snow came.

Miss Luckenbach spent Sunday among friends in Harrisburg.

Chas. Porter started at case work in the printing-office on Tuesday.

Miss Merritt is curious to know if we keep "M. O. T. B. S." always set up.

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Homer Pattison is going to become a type-setter, sure.

Some of the boys have lost their pay this month on account of using tobacco, and it hurts.

The farm slate is being made up. Quite a party of boys will leave for country homes on the 1st of April.

William Petoskey keeps the best looking engine so far, but some of the small boys are working hard to beat him.

James Perry, George Buck and Clark Gregg have been orderlies for the offices four consecutive months and better boys than they have never served for orderly work.

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(Continued From the First Page.)

The leader of the visiting tribe came out and said the spirit came and told him to come and warn our people.

Soon after the talk he called for wine.

Then I asked from the crowd if the spirit also told him to call for wine.

He returned and said, "True the result of education."

Now as they are gone there is very little craze.

The newsmen who have been collecting the war stories wired the reports to all parts of the country.

The Indians were blamed for things they never did.

The newsmen that I have seen here are men that do not even know the Indian country when closely questioned.

But they have any amount of "dime novel" Indian knowledge, and send telegrams accordingly.

Many an American here seems to think that it is a shame to educate an Indian because it makes him discontented when he comes in contact with his former associates.

I am not discontented or anything of that sort.

I mean I am every way my own man.

If I do not like that which my friends do, I go and leave them.

INDIANS FOR THE ARMY.

A special dispatch to the New York *Tribune* from Washington says: Secretary Proctor intends to enlist 3,000 Indians in the army.

Under the existing law the secretary has the authority to enlist 1,000 Indians as scouts.

The secretary hopes to obtain from this Congress authority to enlist the full number required as scouts. If he does not he still has authority, which he will undoubtedly exercise, to enlist 2,000 Indians as private soldiers. This he can do as vacancies occur without extending the limits of the army. All the reports to the War Department say that the Indians make splendid soldiers.

They have a courage equal, if not superior, to the class of men enlisted in the regular army.

They are natural-born horsemen, and are quite different men once they have the army uniform on their backs. They are active, alert, amenable to discipline and full of an intense pride in their place.

Indians in their blankets, who would scorn to work in the uniform of a common soldier alongside of white soldiers work with docility and industry at all the classes of work required of a soldier in western fortification and camp work.

A Happy Indian Girl Sees the Good of Her Country Home.

She writes:

"I am very glad you have sent me out to go to school with white children, for I am very sure I have studied very hard this winter than I ever did before.

I have been well all this rainy winter.

I have found this place very pleasant to be in.

I have a good time here. We are going to have a school entertainment sometime this month.

Everybody seems interested in us at school. First Day school here is very nice."

Let us all feel proud of girls who can have such words as these said about them:

"She likes to see the kitchen clean and is not afraid of work to make it clean."

Another kind farm mother says, "She is taking in knowledge as eagerly as the dry ground takes in summer showers."

Of one of our boys, a farmer says, "More Indians like J. would be an advantage to the country."

Enigma.

I am made of 19 letters.

My 8, 2, 6 is what the Sioux and soldiers have been engaged in recently.

My 1, 7, 4 is a part of a hog which is salted and smoked.

My 11, 9, 10 is gaudy; showy.

My 3, 5, 12, 14 is to assemble.

My 17, 16, 19 is what boys grow to be.

My 15, 18, 13, 14 is a fast of 40 days, observed by the Roman Catholic Church and some other churches.

My whole is the key to all success, the story of which was impressively told by Capt. Pratt, at breakfast Monday morning.

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 $4\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$ 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 apiece.

The new combination picture showing all our buildings and band-stand (bandoir) 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 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.