

The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM
THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

VOLUME VI. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1891. NUMBER 29.

OUR EASTER LESSON.



H, merry is the singing
Of bird songs new and old,
And merry is the playing
Of lambs about the fold;
And merry is the rushing
Of free sun-lighted rills,
And merry are the breezes
That sweep across the hills;
And everything is full of mirth
When Easter blessing wakes the earth.

It is the resurrection
That follows after death,
Which moves the life below the sod,
And stirs spring's balmy breath:
And flowers arise in thousands
To answer to its call,
For everything is happy
That God is over all;
And Easter is His gift to men,
To teach them they shall live again.

RESCUE OF AN ALASKA INDIAN BOY.

From the Sitka *North Star* we take the following pitiful account of the rescue of a seven-year-old child from being burned at the stake for witchcraft:

Captain William Brown reports that while traveling recently through the wild region of Alaska, he heard that a little Indian boy was about to be burned at the stake for witchcraft.

The tribe had been attacked with "la grippe," which the medicine-men could not cure, and the boy, who was the son of one of the chiefs was charged with being in league with the Devil to thwart the effect of his medicine.

After deliberations of the council the father agreed to the boy's death.

There was but one escape for the boy.

If the old medicine-man, who was himself sick, did not die, the boy should live, but meanwhile the little fellow was bound to a stake for seven days during very severe weather with nothing to cover him.

It was believed that the more terrible his suffering the sooner the Devil would be brought to terms, and the medicine-man cured.

On the eighth day, the old doctor grew rap-

idly worse, and it was resolved to burn the boy alive.

All the preparations were made.

Fires were to be lighted on the following morning at sunrise.

Savage fiends were already singing death songs when the Captain and his men arrived in the neighborhood.

Hidden by the darkness of the forest, Captain Brown and his men crept forward on their hands and knees.

They saw the boy tied amid the fagots, and the black savages lying around him.

When the savages went to sleep, the Captain crawled up to the boy and cut him loose.

The lad remained perfectly quiet.

Suddenly one of the Indians awakened and gave the alarm.

The Captain's force rushed in with cocked revolvers and overpowered the savages.

He then retreated with the party and embarked by the first steamer, which landed the little boy in San Francisco.

THE INDIAN BOYS AS ATHLETES.

At a contest of indoor sports held in the gymnasium last Thursday, Chauncey Yellow Robe won the 100 yd. race making the distance in $13\frac{1}{4}$ seconds. In the first heat Louis Caswell made the best time ($12\frac{3}{4}$ seconds) but could not keep his speed in the final heat.

In the standing high jump Eustace Esapoyhet was the winner, clearing the stick at 4ft. 2in. Levi St. Cyr was the next best clearing at 4ft. 1in.

Albert Hensley was the winner in the standing high kick, kicking the ring at 6ft. 9in.

William Baird was the winner in the running high jump clearing the stick at 4ft. 10in. and as all the other contestants had dropped out Wm. stopped without failing. He has jumped 5ft. 1in.

Benjamin Caswell won the 100 yard backward race making the distance, and very gracefully, too, in $14\frac{3}{4}$ seconds.

In the hitch and kick Benajah Miles kicked

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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.

John Elm is visiting friends in Indian Territory.

Orders for "Stiya" may be addressed to the INDIAN HELPER.

"It is astonishing how soon the whole conscience begins to unravel, if a single stitch drops; one little sin indulged makes a hole you could put your head through."

Moosejaw is a market town of Canada. Its name in the language of the Blackfoot Indians means. "The-creek-where-the-white-man-mended-the-cart-with-a-moose-jaw-bone."

Edward Yankton is out with a Kickapoo Medicine Company, but shows his interest in the school in which he admits "he was sometimes a bad boy," by subscribing for the HELPER.

The members of a certain class of Indian boys and girls were told to write their names and home address on their language paper. One boy wrote "My home is at Ft. Berthold, there my dress is Indian."

The Indians have tried their hands at Athletics. As might be expected they show themselves well adapted to that sort of education and our Colleges must keep an eye upon their records.—*American Volunteer.*

Appreciation of home talent: One of our boys and a judge of good singing, too, was overheard to say the other day, that he would rather hear our own choir sing than all the classic singing of artists who sometimes come to entertain our school.

The death of one of Carlisle's most esteemed friends, Mr. Wistar Morris of Overbrook, has cast a gloom of sorrow over our little circle. It seems a singular coincidence that the day he died was exactly one year from the day in which he landed in Japan with Mrs. Morris, Miss Haines and Capt. and Mrs. Pratt. Mr. Morris has been a trustee of our school ever since it started and a life-long friend to the Indian. Capt. and Mrs. Pratt attended the funeral services, yesterday, at Overbrook.

STIYA.

What Kind Friends Say of The Book.

"It's just as pretty as can be. I was sure that Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. would give you good work. They never do anything in a slovenly way. The story is bright and entertaining and I think you will find a good sale for it."

"This morning I have had a charming visit with Stiya. The story is new and out of the every day run. It ought to have a good sale. The pictures are a great addition. Tell me if there are any on sale in Philadelphia."

"I am charmed with Stiya. It is most attractive in appearance within and without and a book at a glance one would reach for. I consider 50 cents very cheap. I wish the little book, with its life-stirring message, a long, useful career, and I know it will find an entrance into many hearts."

Which can run the faster, heat or cold? Heat, of course, because you can catch cold. And the M. O T, B. S. can put his finger on about a dozen boys who are after cold as fast as they can run and are sure to catch him, too. They are the ones who remove their thick leather shoes for light tennis slippers made mostly of cloth. With such things on their feet they stand around on the damp ground in this the most dangerous part of the year. My dear boy, when you have caught Mr. Cold he may hang so closely about your neck that it will be impossible to get rid of him, and then he will take up lodgings in your chest to suck your life blood away. Mr. Cold is the worst enemy the human body has to deal with and we should not give him the slightest chance to get in. He comes in through the feet more often than in any other way.

Miss Fletcher and Miss Gay, who will probably start west from Washington in a short time to finish the allotting of lands to the Nez Perces in Idaho, promise to run in upon us for a peep at friends, when they get this far. Miss Gay has sent another interesting account of their remarkable experiences with Indians among the mountains of Idaho. It will be divided into three parts and published in the *Red Man*. The narrative is a continuation of her letter in the December number and promises to be as interesting.

Our little Stiya was one of the first to buy the book "Stiya." While the story is not about herself, she is interested in it, and when she goes home we are fearful will discover the sad truths the story contains; but only the Acoma girls can know the real truth of the pitiful experiences narrated.

A letter from Winnie Conners, who is at home in Sasakwa, I. T., says that Jennie was quite ill when she arrived recently from Carlisle. She is now better. Winnie employs her time mostly sewing. She thinks some of going to the Mission school next Fall.

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 matter, 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.

Enjoying the moon?

Good Friday, to-day.

The sale of Stiya this week reached 101 Copies.

Cecelia Londrosch is in from Millersville to spend Easter vacation.

Emma Seowitsa was the very first little Pueblo girl to buy the new book.

Miss Nana Pratt is home from Philadelphia, spending Easter vacation from business college.

Joseph H. Hamilton gets the prize for "scout" letter, part of which will be printed next week.

Neddie Clarke is the last to enter the printing-office. He is learning the boxes and can set the notches of the type out every time.

Our Sunday School work goes on quietly from Sunday to Sunday, which does not mean that the pupils and teachers are not interested. Still water runs the deepest.

Little Sarah Pratt can stand alone by a chair and is just as cute as she can be. The first thing we know she will be going to Metzgar or the Steelton high school.

The story of "Stiya, A Carlisle Indian Girl at home" will be sold at twenty per cent discount in lots of ten or more. Price for one copy, 50 cents, with 7 cents extra for postage if ordered by mail.

The exhibition Friday night was a little long and tiresome, but some of the recitations were above the average in clearness of enunciation and dramatic gesticulation. Choir did well but not as well as usual.

Miss Fisher gave an informal reception in honor of Miss Clarke Wednesday evening at which time cordial hand-shaking, "Good-byes" and "God Speeds" were showered upon the one of our number about to depart for other fields of labor.

Richard Morgan, from Ft. Peck, died Tuesday night. When health began to fail he was asked if he would like to go home, but begged to stay where he might have care and attention. He said he had a step father and a very poor home. The agent was written to and the boy was allowed to carry out his wish.

Miss Alice Byington and Miss Brewer of Stockbridge, Mass., were among the distinguished visitors, this week. Both ladies are great friends of the Indian, giving time and money to the study of the question. Miss Byington's grandfather was a prominent missionary among the Indians. Miss Brewer is a niece of Justice Field and a sister of Justice Brewer of the Supreme Court of the United States.

Miss Clarke is ordered to the Indian Territory to allot lands to the Poncas and Pawnees. She left for Washington yesterday morning for special instructions from the Secretary of the Interior. Miss Clarke has made many friends at our school during her short stay with us as teacher of No. 11, and has endeared herself to the hearts of her pupils. May success attend her efforts in the arduous and responsible work she has been appointed to do.

The money for "Stiya" goes to pay for the expense of printing.

Written examinations are still on the way in the school-rooms.

Mark Evarts returned from Emmitsburg and claims to have had a very pleasant visit.

Miss Cooke took a little business run to Harrisburg, yesterday.

Miss Schaeffner, of Carlisle, who has been a missionary to China, takes Miss Clarke's place as teacher in No. 11.

In requesting change of address, ALWAYS give the former address, otherwise no notice can be taken of the request.

Mr. Choate took a most excellent picture of Miss McAdam's morning school on Monday. The afternoon school went Wednesday P. M.

One of the orderly boys said the chair got behind him when he went to sit down and found the chair was not there.

Rosa Metoxen cannot be beaten in cake making, judging from the delicious product of her hands which appears occasionally on the teacher's club table.

Teaching a reservation day-school must certainly agree with Jemima Wheelock. Have you seen her last picture? She says the returned Oneida boys and girls are doing splendidly.

The Standards give a banquet to-night in the gymnasium. Judging from the invitations which are unique, if not very tasty, no pains will be spared to make all happy and welcome.

Miss Dittes' friend, Miss M. Emma Donaldson, visited the school on her way home to Dundas, Minn., from Boston where she has been taking a post-graduate course in Latin at the Boston University.

Miss Marie Worthington has gone to Sunbury to teach painting and drawing. Her work is considered very excellent by critics and she has a promising future before her. May she attain the highest pinnacle possible, in her line, is the wish of her many friends at Carlisle.

Eben Beads has gone home to San Carlos Agency, Arizona, after seven years of Carlisle. Eben was one of our faithful, trusty Apache boys. Always had a good record on a farm and at the school too. He is not a graduate, but has gained the courage and experience necessary to help him care for himself anywhere.

The Man-on-the-band-stand was privileged to get a longer peep than usual into the art department of the school, this week. Under their skillful teacher, Miss Longley, some very pretty copies of plaster casts have been made by the class. One with clasped hands was especially well done by Cloud Bird. The objects about the room have been so well drawn by the different members of the class that it is hard to say which is the best. Even the office broom, dust-pan and brush may look at themselves on paper, and vie with the sketches of dumb-bells, shells, umbrellas, hats, etc. Several new casts have lately come which some of the class have already begun to copy.

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the ring at 7ft. 5in. beating by 11 inches the others who tried.

In the Indian club contest Morgan Toprock was pronounced the best, and Stailey Norcross the next by the judges.

In the rope climbing of twenty feet Andrew Beard was the winner climbing the distance, 8 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds.

In the barrel race of 100 yards Malpass Cloud won, making the distance in 15 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds.

David Abraham climbed a pole of twenty feet in 8 seconds and was therefore the winner.

In the bag race John Tyler made the 100 yards in 31 seconds and this race brought down the house in a shout of laughter.

Reuben Wolf climbed a ladder of twenty feet, hand over hand in 6 $\frac{3}{4}$ seconds and came off winner.

John Tyler won the hopping race at of 100 yards making the distance in 19 seconds.

Samuel Dion won on the travelling rings (7) in 21 $\frac{1}{4}$ seconds. On the trapeze rings, Benjamin Caswell, Morgan Toprock, Paul Lovejoy, Benjamin Harrison and David Turkey did some good work.

On the trapeze bar and ladder Ralph Armstrong and Benjamin Harrison were the best, ending by Ralph hanging by his feet and holding up by means of a strap in his teeth, Benjamin Harrison.

John Hall, Victor Tozowski and Joseph Irwin did some good tumbling.

Stacy Matlack acted as scorer; Kish Hawkins, clerk of the course.

Messrs. Mason D. Pratt, Fisk Goodyear and W. A. Kramer acted as judges while Messrs John E. Steer and J. G. Hughes were the time keepers.

Mr. Wm. P. Campbell was selected for starter and referee.

At intervals during the evening the band discoursed lively music, and a general good time was enjoyed.

The events with the names of the winners and their record will be placed on a bulletin board which will be hung in the gymnasium.

This will be the school record until at a future contest the records are surpassed when they will be supplanted by the new winners.

NEWS FROM SOME OF OUR NEW MEXICO BOYS AND GIRLS.

Laura Reed writes from Albuquerque that she is living in the family of Mrs. Judge Warren, and receives \$20 a month pay for service.

Lora Thomas is married to a man by the name of Shoteye, and has a very nice home.

Istea has married a man much older than herself.

John Davis is doing very well at his work, and earning lots of money, but he sometimes puts on the Indian dress.

George Kowice is married and doing very well. They have a little girl five months old.

Frank Paisano has just gone home from the Albuquerque school to help his father plant his farm.

Bennie Thomas is making himself generally useful.

It is reported that Sewasche Hioremy is going to marry Robert Marmon, who was also a Carlisle pupil.

Francis Ortez is doing very well, but has poor eyesight. He is trying his best to make his people throw away their old Indian habits. He is earning good wages.

James Miller is at school and has his wife with him.

Samuel Kertye is at school.

Bertha Pradt is at the mission school and grown to be a big girl; so has Annie Marmon.

Anson Garlick is very sick, and not expected to live.

Maria Anallo and her brother, Walter are at home, their father not permitting them to go out to work or leave home for any purpose.

Jessie Nituya's sister does not wish her to work any more for herself and is trying to marry her off.

Mrs. Mattie Luthers is doing well.

Charlie Kerime is a brave boy and trying to help his father.

Sowsea is doing well and is married, and I am trying very hard not to make you sorry.

I am very thankful that Capt. Pratt sent me to near Philadelphia where I learned to keep house.

Indian girls can get twenty and twenty-five dollars a month if they know how to keep house, and boys, too, can find plenty to do here if they know how.

Enigma.

I am made of 7 letters:

My 3, 7, 2, 1 is what makes a small boy happy when he puts his first foot into it.

My 6, 7, 3 is what corn grows on.

My 5, 4, 1 is an animal that likes mice.

My whole is what a person of small, weak mind can't refuse if he has learned once to like it.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Golden Days.

STANDING OFFER.—For FIVE new subscribers to the HELPER, we will give the person sending them a photograph of the 17 Carlisle Indian Printer boys, on a card 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ 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 Navajo 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 six inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

For FIFTEEN, the new combination picture 8x10 showing all our buildings.

(Persons wishing the above premiums will please send 5 cent 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.