


L 17.336

The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM
THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL

VOLUME VI. CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, APRIL 24, 1891. NUMBER 33.

WHAT DO WE PLANT WHEN WE PLANT THE TREE?

HAT do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the ship, which will cross the sea.

We plant the mast to carry the sails;
We plant the planks to withstand the gales—
The keel, the keelson, and beam and knee;
We plant the ship when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
We plant the houses for you and me.
We plant the rafters, the shingles, the floors,
We plant the studding, the lath, the doors,
The beams and siding, all parts that be;
We plant the house when we plant the tree.

What do we plant when we plant the tree?
A thousand things that we daily see:
We plant the spire that out-towers the crag,
We plant the staff for our country's flag,
We plant the shade, from the hot sun free;
We plant all these when we plant the tree.
—Henry Abbey.

THE RICHEST INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS IN THE WORLD.

Rich in the Chances to get Hold of the White Man's Power—Rich in Opportunities to Gain Courage and Independence.

For instance, from country homes we get the following reports:

"V. is improving daily both at home and at school. She seems to have quite a talent for baking."

The Man-on-the-band-stand is proud of V. and has not much respect for a woman who cannot bake good bread.

"He is a good boy and understands many kinds of work but is very careless about taking care of his tools. Is not competent to go ahead with the work without some one to go ahead to plan it for him, although he *thinks* he could take a farm and manage it."

Oh, Oh! When a workman is careless with his TOOLS there is not much hope of his succeeding. The Man-on-the-band-stand hopes that H. will soon do better. Not only careless with tools but has the big head! Too bad! Of course it is the *careless* boy who has the big head. A careful, thoughtful young man or woman, attentive to work, ready and anxious to do well and learn fast, never gets the big head.

"With care, I think she will make a good woman. I will be glad to teach her to use her head more. She tries to please, and our love for each other is mutual."

True! a girl who does not use her HEAD about her work is not worth a great deal to herself or to any one else. She will never amount to anything. I. is young and is bound to learn in the good home she now is.

"Can report a steady improvement in her and although I can never return her a polished lady she is very different from the uncouth, girl that came two years ago. There seems to be a deepening in the best things, and in both work and study she is faithful and interested."

If the Outing System has done nothing more than improve this one young Indian girl and given her a deepening interest "in best things" the system is a success; but it does this in a large degree to every one of the 350 now in country homes. The Indian boys and girls out in good homes gain the *individual desire* to be somebody and to do something in the world.

"J. is very saving, and I hope he will continue to be so."

The Man-on-the-band-stand rejoices when he sees an Indian young man or woman who is saving. It seems to be the one hard lesson for them to learn. Save! save! save! Save something for old age. If you make only ten cents a day do not allow yourself to spend over *half* of it, and fasten the other five cents so you *cannot get it*, and it will grow and help you later on in life.

"She is pleasant, capable and industrious."

Cannot we all see success ahead for this young woman? What better recommendation could be given to a person; and to think, she is an INDIAN girl. Why! Are the *Indians* capable and industrious? It seems so.

"He uses no tobacco, his health is excellent, his ability and industry good and his conduct very good. He has not missed a single day at school all winter."

We can almost see into the future of this young man and behold where he is coming

(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.

Mr. Potter writes that he likes Ft. Totten, N. D. very well. For a summer residence no prettier spot could be selected, he thinks.

The most discouraging words in the English language, to the Man-on-the-band-stand are: "What's the use?"

DEAR BRIGHT LITTLE HELPER: You are as welcome as the sunshine. How you do help me with your wit, fun, goodness and companionship.—SUBSCRIBER, Philadelphia.

Capt. Pratt addressed a meeting of Methodist ministers in Baltimore, on Monday, and was the guest of Dr. McCauley, formerly President of Dickinson College.

Base Ball.

Five hundred lovers of the national sport witnessed the game of base ball between Dickinson and the Indians on Saturday afternoon. The game although a fine one did not contain many special features, and the little enthusiasm manifested seemed to be in favor of the Indians, the sympathies of the spectators being with them up until within the last few innings when Dickinson began to play hard and quick, doing remarkably fine work for the first game. * * There was considerable fumbling by both the in and out fielders of the Indians but the game played by them was strong, and surprised even some of the Dickinson men. Schanandore on first made many difficult pick-ups. The pitching of Kohpay was hard and deceived some of the batters by a swinging motion of the arm. —[Carlisle Sentinel.

The score at the close of the game stood 4 to 11 in favor of Dickinson.

Items from the Pipe of Peace, the Genoa Indian School Paper.

The circulation of the *Pipe* is crowding one thousand, which is a pretty good showing, considering that it is just getting a start.

Superintendent Backus started Tuesday for the Cheyenne River agency after a number of new pupils for his school.

A neat boat has just been completed which is designed for the benefit of the pupils of Grant Institute.

WHAT BECOMES OF YOUR PUPILS AFTER THEY GO HOME?

They have hard times.

They want to do right but find it up-hill work in the face of strong influences to pull them down.

The story of "Stiya," founded on fact, is a sad history of a noble Carlisle girl who conquered every difficulty. The book is illustrated and printed on excellent paper, Houghton, Mifflin & Co., publishers. Price fifty cents a single copy or \$4.00 for ten copies. Send seven cents extra for single copy if ordered by mail. Address INDIAN HELPER, CARLISLE, PA.

What People Think of Stiya.

BROOKLYN.

"The little book is exceedingly interesting."

MILLVILLE, N. J.

"It is a pretty little book."

LEE, Mass.

Every one to whom I have loaned my book has been very much interested. It has been read in two of the ladies' clubs in town. I am sure it will do great good and will answer the question so many people have asked: "Why are the educated Indians so ready to go back to Indian ways?"

OCEAN CITY, N. J.

"I have not read anything so good as Stiya since I sat up nearly all night to read Uncle Tom's Cabin."

"We think the book quite interesting, giving us an understanding of the hardships the enlightened Indian encounters. I had often wondered how the majority looked upon civilization."

James Corman, of Pine Ridge Agency, Dak who has been in declining health for a long time, died on Tuesday. When the Sioux chiefs were here recently James was urged to go home with them, but he begged to be allowed to remain where he could receive good care. James Corman was one of our good boys. He was a member of the Episcopal Church, and before coming to Carlisle, was a catechist at one of the camps under the Rev. Mr. Cook's supervision at Pine Ridge. While in Bucks County he made warm friends who with those at the school sincerely mourn his death.

That was a substantial good-bye which Mrs. Thompson, of Penn's Park, gave to the mother of the little boys the other day. After shaking hands Mrs. Given discovered a five-dollar bill in the palm of her hand, and the kind hearted visitor explained that the money was for the Small Boys' Library. All are grateful indeed for the gift.

"The Recent Young Americans" is a new club started among the small boys. Frank Shively is Captain and catcher; Samuel Sixkiller, p.; Malcolm Clarke, 1st. b.; Cloud Bird, 2. b.; George Suis, 3 b.; Presley Houk, r. f.; Enos Pego, c. f.; Ernest Peters, l. f. Bert Kennerly, s. s.

The trees are leafing out rapidly.

Mrs. Standing is quite better.

Miss Paull is again on duty and Miss Botsford rapidly improving.

The lawn-mower has begun its perambulating back and forth across the parade.

Miss Ely and her visiting friends went over the battle-field of Gettysburg, on Tuesday.

Miss Merritt, who is under the weather and Miss Hunt, who has been doing arduous work nursing the measles, have gone to the mountains for a few days' rest.

Mrs. Campbell was so worn down by loss of sleep in nursing her three children with the measles that when they were out of danger she, too, was taken ill, but is recovering.

The dining-room bell has taken the place of the chapel bell during the measles siege. The old chapel will soon be cleared of its patients and things will again settle down to the old ways.

The new four-horse coach went full to the mountains Saturday, and although the occupants were caught in a smart shower they came back laden with arbutus and had a delightful time.

We hoped the worst of the measles epidemic had passed. The gymnasium was cleared of patients on Wednesday, but six new cases yesterday, has a discouraging look.

Mrs. Warner Thompson and son Albert, Mrs. Woodman and daughters, Lizzie and Alice, all of Bucks County have been visiting the school this week, guests of Miss Ely, who is Mrs. Thompson's aunt.

Let each one of the 500 now present at the school try to do his part to keep the parade looking clean. If no one ever throws a piece of paper or other unsightly thing on the grass it will always look well without the young army of pickers going the rounds.

When Nina was convalescing she thought it her duty to assist the nurse, and although she is the baby of the school her womanly airs in imitation of the serious nurses in charge when taking temperature, etc., were very amusing.

Mark Evarts went to Harrisburg on Monday to work in a harness shop. Having nursed measles the week before, he returned rather suddenly on Tuesday, with symptoms of the fashionable attack, but a rest of a few days set him right and he has gone back to Harrisburg.

The board walks went up like magic on Tuesday and Wednesday. Each division took legs unto itself, (sometimes twelve, sometimes only eight) and walked off in a very dignified manner, depositing itself behind the guard-house to wait there until snow comes again. The moment each section was lifted an army of brooms in the hands of small boys swept up the litter that had accumulated underneath during the winter, and before the wind could possibly have a chance to scatter this dirt across the parade the path was made clean and pleasant to walk upon. It doesn't take us forever to do things around here. At least 5000 square feet of board walk are put down every Fall and taken up every Spring.

The parade now has on its prettiest dress.

"Large aches from little toe-corns grow, may not be a new version but bears repetition in these days of new shoes.

The new mail-bag made by the harness-makers is a neat but substantial article.

Martin Archiquette is now trying his hand at making printer's rollers and is turning out some very good ones.

Mrs. James Boyd, Mrs. J.F. Seiler and Mrs. Neil, friends of Miss Luckenbach, came over from Harrisburg on Tuesday to see the school.

Robert Penn who is quite run down in health has gone to his Nebraska home. No doubt the change will do him good, and we hope soon to hear of his being well.

Greencloud, of the Winnebago Agency, Nebr., visited the school this week on his way home from Washington. His daughter Alice accompanied him home.

Who wants to hire a man to work who does his best only when he *feels like it*? Such a person cannot be trusted to do steady, honest work.

The expensive and curious Esquimaux costumes sent to the school museum by Dr. Sheldon Jackson, of Alaskan Missionary fame, is a valuable addition to our collection of relics, and have proved most interesting to all who have examined them.

If you wish to see some fools' names, go look on the bridge that crosses the race in the meadow. The nice paint and wood have been marred with a knife, we hope not by the hands of the boys whose names are there cut, for we would naturally think THEY had more sense.

Miss Schaeffner, dressed in the most approved Chinese costume (which by the way was exceedingly becoming to her) treated the school on Friday evening to a lecture on China, where she has been a missionary. Her words so simple, her voice so clear and pleasant and her style so attractive carried her audience at times to the very scenes she described. China is a wonderful country and Miss Schaeffner has a wonderful way of telling about it.

We may learn useful lessons from the industry and thrift of the Chinese, and from the respect they pay to their aged, but after listening to the story of crowded cities, narrow streets, small mental growth of the Chinese, their conceit, the poor people depending on cats and rats for meat, the false hair that the men wear to beautify themselves, their plows made of roots and drawn by buffalo, their small pay of ten cents a day, their inadequate means of traveling from place to place, the men buying wives, the narrow lives of the women of China, their criminally small feet, their inability to get around, their having to become slaves of their husbands and mother-in-laws, and living in the smallest of rooms, not seeing the sun for years, and compared to buffalo, as having no souls, a land where the inhabitants do not know the taste of water, and opium eating is the curse of millions, who was not made proud, last Saturday night, of our own dear United States of America, her institutions and her opportunities?

(Continued From the First Page.)

out, at forty-five. He will be a useful, honest, industrious, capable business man taking care of himself and family and doing great good in the world by his noble example.

"She is a strange composition. She is sometimes quite satisfactory and then in a few moments, without the least cause we know of, she is very cross. She is a girl of good ability and does many things very well and it would be a blessing to herself and others if she could only see the beauty of being agreeable."

The Man-on-the-band-stand detests a cross, ugly woman. If this young girl does not watch herself while young, what sort of a woman will she be? A cross, crabbed, ugly, disagreeable, miserable wretch whom nobody can love or respect. But if she learns to govern herself now she may yet drive the ugliness out and bring into her life sweet sunshine and happiness.

"She gets along nicely and is improving rapidly. Her health is excellent, conduct good and ability and industry excellent."

We predict for this young woman a bright future. She is having the advantage of a well graded school in Philadelphia, stands high in her classes, and is working her way in an excellent home. This is independence. How much better than to accept support from father or friends or the Government. She is a regular Chauncey Depew sort of a girl, whose story was told in last week's HELPER, and she bids fair to become a railroad queen or a queen of something better, that of a happy successful life.

And another:

"I must say she has a lovely disposition, is very willing and is learning to cook nicely."

"She has learned to be a good baker of bread and cake, makes pudding, etc.; can cook nicely."

This is a little Apache girl, who only a few years ago knew not what bread was, and could not speak a word of English.

She has learned to read and write and speak English fairly well, and see, what a real little woman she has become! Every little Apache girl in Arizona could do the same thing if she only had the chance, and there is not a little Apache girl now at home and living in the tepee with her mamma who is as happy as this little girl. But, then, it is too bad to separate them, isn't it?

"I never had a girl that was so neat about her work. She is very quiet."

Let some of the room girls take a lesson from this little country girl.

"Conduct excellent; careless in his habits sometimes but receives correction cheerfully. His health is perfect, is quick to understand, and it gives me pleasure to remark that all of his reports have been as fair as this we trust that the future may repeat the year.

There is a point. He takes correction cheerfully. We cannot expect all young girls and boys to be perfect, but if they take correction cheerfully there is much hope. A few, however, who come to Carlisle to learn, get angry and act mulish when the teacher shows wherein they do a thing the wrong way. We can but pity all such.

"He is a very good boy but is careless about washing, but with urging will keep clean. He will not talk enough for his own good or for our pleasure; frequently misunderstands me, requiring constant attention. Will say 'Yes' when he should say, 'No,' and 'No,' where he should say 'Yes.' However, we regard him a very clever good boy."

This report shows something of the patience it requires for a busy farmer to teach a boy who knows not much English, but to this patience and to the interest which our patrons have taken in the pupils is largely due the success of the Outing System.

Enigma.

I am made of nine letters.

My 2, 6, 8, 4 is opposite of early.

My 1, 5, 8 is a word used in gambling.

My 7, 3, 8, 9 is a girl's name.

My 8, 6, 7 is a sailor.

My 9, 6, 8, 4 is an expression of extreme dislike

My whole is the Indian name for a river, city and country in Minnesota.

LOUISE RAY.

St. Paul, Minn.

AT the Carlisle Indian School, is published monthly, an eight page quarto, of standard size, called **The Red Man**, the most chemical 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.

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 $2\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ 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, (bonheur) 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 9x15 inch card. Faces show distinctly, worth sixty cents.

(Persons wishing the above premiums 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.

123456789