

The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM THE CARLISLE INDIAN INDUSTRIAL
SCHOOL TO BOYS AND GIRLS

VOLUME VI.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1890.

NUMBER 4.

Do not make a poor excuse,
Waiting, weak, unsteady;
All obedience worth the name
Must be prompt and ready.

Waste not moments nor your words
In telling what you could do
Some other time; the present is
For doing what you should do.
Don't do right unwillingly,
And stop to plan and measure;
'Tis working with the heart and soul
That makes our duty pleasure.

—Phoebe Carey.

THE KIND OF PLUCK AN INDIAN BOY NEEDS AS WELL AS A WHITE BOY.

At one of the mills in the city of Boston, a boy was wanted, and a piece of paper was tacked on one of the posts, so that all the boys could see it as they passed by. The paper read:

"Boy wanted. Call at the office to-morrow morning."

At the time named there was a host of boys at the gate. All were admitted; but the overseer was a little perplexed as to the best way of choosing one from so many, and said to the boys: "Now boys, when I only want one of you, how can I choose from so many?"

After thinking a moment, he invited them all into the yard, and driving a nail into one of the large trees, and taking a short stick, told them that the boy who could hit the nail with a stick a little distance from the tree should have the place.

The boys all tried hard, and, after three hard trials, each failed to hit the nail. The boys were told to come again the next morning, and this time, when the gate was opened, there was but one boy, who, after being admitted, picked up the stick, and, throwing it at the nail, hit it every time.

"How is this?" said the overseer. "What have you been doing?"

And the boy, looking up with tears in his eyes, said: "You see, sir, I have a mother, and we are very poor. I have no father, sir, and I thought I would like to get the place, and so help all I can; and, after going home yes-

terday I drove a nail in the barn, and have been trying ever since, and have come down this morning to try again."

The boy was admitted to the place.

Many years have passed since then, and this boy is now a prosperous and wealthy man; and at the time of an accident at the mills, he was the first to step forward with a gift of \$500 to relieve the sufferers. His success came by perseverance.

ON THE UPWARD ROAD.

From a private letter from our old pupil Joel Tyndall we take the liberty to copy the following:

"DEAR FRIEND: Tired and homesick, my mind falls on the beautiful parade and pleasant faces of friends who are waiting to see if I am able to stand with whites.

Never before have I thought of education, but experience tells me that I cannot stand face to face with the white man.

I am glad more than I can express it that I had my start with Carlisle. I would like to thank the education givers, but it takes words so I will wait until I am ready for the tongue and words.

I am now at Wooster, Ohio, trying some of the work, which makes human beings into higher human beings.

I have fifteen recitation hours in a week and it keeps me busy to have the lessons booming and it is a pleasure when I get them perfect.

How is the school and the students? I wish very much I could be there evenings, but "Labor must be."

The longest bridge in the world crosses Lake Pontchartrain near New Orleans, and is twenty-two miles in length. It is trestle-work on piles, and is made of cypress wood, which renders it impervious to moisture, and proof against attack of barnacles.

Why is the letter L in the word military like a nose? Because it stands between two i's.

The Indian Helper.

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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.

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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.

"Doing is a great thing," says Ruskin, "for if, resolutely, people do what is right, in time they come to like doing it."

Especially appropriate for Indians: "Slumber not in the tent of your fathers. The world is advancing. Advance with it."
—Mazzini.

Lucy Pequongy writes from her home in Michigan that several pupils from that district have gone to the Haskell Institute, Kas.

Pleasant letters are occasionally received from Miss Semple who is still at Ft. Worth, Texas, living with her brother. She is still not very strong.

The way of the superior man is like the archer, who, when he fails to hit the center of the target, turns around and looks for the cause of the failure in himself.—Confucius.

An early sign of coming genius is found in that lad, who, when he fails in doing a thing, makes no excuse, but simply works at it until he succeeds.—Uncle Ben.

A very interesting letter from Rev. J. S. Kewaygeshik, of Petoskey, Michigan, is full of the right spirit and urges that several young people of his tribe be permitted to attend the Carlisle school, knowing the advantages here offered..

Beatrice Beads-on-ankle writes good news of the Crow girls who went home with her this summer. Beatrice, Persis, Lois and Sarah are at the agency working. They get homesick for Carlisle occasionally, but are trying to do their best. Beatrice says her "step-mother and father and sister and brothers they have house like other and a barn and cows and horses and two mules, they keep they house very neat as clean as anything else."

Words of Cheer.

A subscriber in sending a renewal says "Barrel shall not spring a leak through my negligence," Good! And then she adds "Accept thanks for so kindly sending notice of expiration, as my husband and I do not wish to miss reading a single number."

Another says: "I enclose the necessary ten cents for renewal—have grown quite attached to my little paper, and I believe no other I receive has the same honor shown—viz. the being read from beginning to the end."

We cannot express enough thanks to the many friends of our little paper, who write us kind letters of encouragement and appreciation.

The cooking class is making a grand start for the year under the supervision of Miss Cheyney. The Man-on-the-band-stand took a peep over there the other day and found the girls busy baking tomatoes, making toast and other good things. They will tackle the bread and vegetables soon. We are not going to kill people at *this* school with poor cooking.

The officers of the Y. M. C. A. as newly elected, stand as follows: President, Levi Levering, Vice-President, John B. Tyler; Recording Secretary, Henry Standing Bear; Corresponding Secretary, Stacy Matlack; Treasurer, Samuel Noble; Membership Committee, Kish Hawkins, Luke B. Shield, Henry Phillips, Norman Cassadore, Stailey Norcross.

The Invincible Debating Society elected officers as follows at its last meeting: President, C. P. Cornelius; Vice-President, John P. Tyler; Secretary, Edwin Schanadore; Treasure, Henry Standing Bear; Critic, Mr. Wm. P. Campbell; Sergeant-at-arms, Peter Cornelius; Reporter, Benjamin Caswell. Several new members were admitted.

Rev. J. J. Enmegahbowh, of White Earth Agency, Minn., arrived on Monday with six boys and two girls. Mr. Enmegahbowh is all Indian as to features and blood, and a cultivated and educated gentleman. He has been for many years an Episcopalian minister among his people, the Chippewas, and is full of interesting anecdotes and reminiscence. Mr. Enmegahbowh is the oldest in years of service of all the ministers in Minnesota.

Henry Standing Bear has been placed in charge of the school-rooms in the place of Stacy Matlack, who started for his home on Wednesday evening, to see his sick mother.

Lida Standing has gone away to boarding school, at West Chester. We have no fears about Lida. She will jump right ahead in her studies, and do well in every way.

Miriam has come in from the country.

Are not the girls going to organize their society, soon?

A big party of boys is going to the farm tomorrow to cut corn.

The hospital was empty for nearly a week, and nearly five hundred on our grounds.

James Wheelock is making rollers again this week, and turning out some fine ones.

Failure on the part of the electric lights cut the study-hour short on Wednesday evening.

Interest in base-ball does not wane although school has begun. Saturday is the big day for it.

The choir is again organized, and the songsters have already given us one or two pretty selections.

Mack Red Wolf, Noble Prentiss, and Vincent Nahtailsh have gone to country homes. Lawny Shorty came in.

Mr. Goodyear says that Frank T. Thunder has been appointed as assistant farmer at the Winnebago Agency, Nebr.

A Shakespearian Club has been organized among the ladies at the teachers' club, with Miss Luckenbach as president.

Don was ten years old this week. The little party invited to help celebrate had a delightful time, and a delicious feast.

Will the new janitor please air the chapel after the pupils leave on Sunday afternoon? On entering for the evening service the air is a trifle stale.

The ware house is progressing rapidly and will be a great improvement in that part of the grounds, only it will cut off our pretty mountain view.

Tobacco may taste very good but it does not pay to use it at the Carlisle Indian School, when it costs a whole month's wages just for one chew or smoke.

Willie Leighton has gone to Newtown to take care of George Suis who is sick. The latest heard from George he is much better and will be in, in a few days.

What beautiful step the girls kept as they marched on the balcony last Thursday night for their own amusement and to the playing of the mouth-organ. Good marching is always inspiring.

Mary Bailey sends a subscription from her Philadelphia home. The Man-on-the-bandstand is always happy when his little pupils out in families turn agents for his paper and send in new names.

When the old hog-pen was removed from back of the shops all who work in this part of the grounds rejoiced. Now that the old bone-house is being built in the same place the rejoicing is from the other corner of the mouth.

The glee club has again started.

Who baked those good cookies? Rosa Howell.

Richenda goes to Metzger with Veronica and Rose.

William Morgan spent a day at Washington, this week.

Have you seen the new hanging lamp in apartment 5, teachers' row?

Miss Anthony has returned and is on duty again after a month's vacation.

Take your Bibles to Sabbath School! If you haven't Bibles ask for them!

Irene Campbell has been quite sick with a sore throat, but is getting better fast.

Mr. Standing's account of his trip to Idaho, Saturday evening was very interesting.

Below Cozed has gone to his home at the Kiowa Agency, Ind. Ter. He is not well.

David Abram is in charge of the reading room and library at the large boys' quarters.

Miss Edge of Downingtown came with Jennie Mitchell on Friday and returned the same day.

We now report our Indian speaking when we have any to our teachers instead of in ranks as was the custom.

While Howard Logan is waiting to hear from an expected appointment in an Arizona school, he finds plenty of business at Mr. Given's desk.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt returned from Marion, Indiana, on Saturday, where they had gone to attend the funeral services of Mr. Seth W. Pratt, the Captain's youngest brother.

Joe Harris is now foreman of the printing-office, both for morning and afternoon. Levi St. Cyr has entered the mailing department to help keep straight our thousands of names and see that each gets a paper every week.

Jennie Mitchell has returned from her delightful home with Miss Edge at Downingtown. She was not well is the reason of her return. She is already better and has entered school. Anna Lockwood has gone to take Jennie's place.

Mr. Goodyear who has been on a little trip to the Winnebago and Omaha Agency, Neb., for pupils returned on Wednesday. His party of five boys and three girls came in the day before with Howard Logan as escort, from Chicago.

Peter Powlas brought with him from Oneida Wisconsin, Lucinda Kick, Melinda Metoxen, Lydia Powlas, Melissa Green, Ophelia King, Alice Powlas, Moses King, Isaac Metoxen, Martin Wheelock, Taylor Smith, Whitney Powlas, John Powlas, Chauncey Archquette, Brigman Cornelius, and Isaac Johns.

A HARD ROAD TO TRAVEL, BUT A SATISFACTORY ONE TO SAMUEL AND HIS FRIENDS.

Samuel Keryte, one of our old pupils from New Mexico writes, (evidently through dictation to another Carlisle boy,): "I am now in a rail-road shop, and I am doing all I can to prove myself worthy of the opportunity given me.

I am enrolled with the gang of blacksmiths with the salary of \$60 a month.

Please tell the pupils from Laguna, that they must learn the trades that they undertake thoroughly, that they may be able to hold their own anywhere.

I am only sorry that I did not pay much more attention while there. I thought that I knew enough, but to-day I find myself as helpless as a baby and left by the deceiving idea of 'self-importance.'

Now when I am thrown on my own self for support and independence of thought I am alone, and even the flattering friends I had in the Pueblo have turned against me and I am compelled to be my own master. But Capt. I'll die, but not forsake the knowledge gained in the dear old barracks.

The Lagunas must not think that they will have an easy time when they return.

If they want an easy time they must go back to the dirt and filth, but if they are going to be anything they must fight for self and individuality.

Please enclosed find ten cents for the HELPER. My regards to all who so kindly advised me."

PETER POWLAS, SUNDAY EVENING.

Peter Powlas was for three years a student of Carlisle. Then he returned to his home at Oneida, Wisconsin, married Miss Clara Cornelius, another Carlisle student. He has been teaching ever since he went home, and now comes to Carlisle with a young army of pupils to receive the same good advantages that he secured and fully appreciated. He says if the Carlisle pupils were allowed to speak Indian he would never encourage one to come.

On Sunday evening at the close of the meeting Peter gave us some good advice, substantially as follows:

I am glad that we are having the advantage of this great light. We can see if we will but open our eyes. The Indians work out of difficulties in different ways. Indian tribes counsel together over their tribal affairs. They become spirited in their talk, but there is jealousy, and often they try to trip each other down. In a meeting like this there is nothing of the kind. Here we can improve. Improvement means a great thing to us. Boys and girls, take hold of it. Improve

yourselves, because in your work hereafter you will require a great deal of character. If you stand at all at the head you will have to think so hard that your very hair will stand straight on end.

My connection with this school I value a great deal. Since being at home I have been made sorry and glad and mad more than once for Carlisle. I have been made happy when I heard good words spoken of Carlisle. I have been made sorry when I have heard bad reports of returned students. And I have been made mad when I have heard people talking against Carlisle. Here he brought in the illustration of the parable of the sower. Don't prove yourselves poor ground for the seed! Never disgrace Carlisle! Your career does not end here. You may prove good ground here but when away from the good influences of this place you may under great temptation show yourselves as poor ground. We must prove ourselves good ground all through our lives. When you go home it is not necessary to hunt up people to talk of what you know and to speak a good word for Carlisle. Go right ahead! Go quietly about your own business, and people will come to you to hear about the place that taught you so much common sense. All were advised to stand together for good when they go home. Don't spend time in running each other down. In unity there is strength.

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

My 3, 6, 10 is an animal which most Indians like very much.

My 1, 2, 4, 7 is the upper part of a chicken.

My 4, 5, 8, 9 is hard money.

My whole is what our superintendent said truly on Saturday night killed many people.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Earnestness.

WANDING 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 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 8x14 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.