

# The Indian Helper.

A WEEKLY LETTER FROM  
THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

VOLUME VI.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1891

NUMBER 42.

MAN-LIKE is it to fall into sin;  
Friend-like is it to dwell therein;  
Christ-like is it for sin to grieve;  
God-like is it, all sin to leave.

WHENE'ER a noble deed is wrought,  
Whene'er is spoken a noble thought,  
Our hearts in glad surprise,  
To higher levels rise.

*Longfellow.*

## A WORTHY FRIEND NETTLED.

The interview printed two weeks ago, although not given in full, seems to have stirred the feelings of a worthy friend as it also moved the heart of the Man-on-the-band-stand himself, who was the principal speaker in the colloquy.

The Man-on-the-band-stand holds the Indian in as high respect and can see as many good qualities in the character of our red brethren as can any person living, and the article in question plainly shows this.

The remark of the visitor as quoted from the colloquy to which the letter below refers, expresses the thought of a large majority of the people of our nation, and we are grieved to admit that they outnumber the truly interested friends of the Indians. Only last winter, a member of Congress, who represents a large constituency in the west gave forth such violent, malicious and cowardly sentiment against the Indian, that our country's honor was disgraced. "Filthy beggar" is mild compared to the caustic, scathing, offensive vituperations which emanated from the mind of this supposed-to-be educated servant of the nation. It is encouraging, then, that the recital of the little conversation printed in the HELPER aroused our friend to the point of writing such a strong letter as the following, which echoes the sentiment, perhaps, of the majority of our readers, and in which they will no doubt be interested:

BETHLEHEM, PA., June 21st, 1891.

THE INDIAN HELPER, SIR:

Picking up your little sheet which my daughter receives, I was rather nettled at the article on the front page—issue of June 19, '91.

I have been, and still am, an ardent lover of history. This inclination has filled my library with histories, narratives and reports.

Those pertaining to the Indian, with three notable exceptions, are replete with "hatchets" and "scalps."

The three notable exceptions are: "Historical sketches of the Missions of the United Brethren, etc., by John Holmes, Minister;" "Indian Nations," by the Rev. John Heckewelder, and the "Narratives of the Mission of the United Brethren among the Delaware and Mohegan Indians," by the same gentleman.

To these three, probably more than to any other source, I am indebted for an honest and unbiased history of what the Indian was, the unjust and cruel dispossession that made revenge sweet to minds nobly educated, though in a primitive way, the sycophantic hounds who, ever for personal gain, have placed the unfortunate but true American where he is to-day.

Therefore I take exceptions to the publishing of such a colloquy, though it be intended for the young.

First, because it is unbecoming in representatives of a race far superior to any on the face of God's earth in all that goes to making a man a noble being, to hold converse with a being who knows no more of Indian history than to make use of such language, as

"Oh, I didn't go to a reservation. I saw enough of the lazy beggars at the ranch I visited, which was about twenty miles from the reservation."

Secondly, a continual harping on the qualifications of the ignoble members of a race will eventually cause the entire race to be looked on as ignoble.

Thirdly, the masses want to be taught to see and know the Indian as he was up to 1745 before they can appreciate his present position. Then and then only can the Indian expect to mould public opinion sufficiently to benefit their offspring permanently.

Would to God there were more Dr. Eastmans and more Miss Goodales!

*(Continued on Fourth Page.)*



# The Indian Helper.

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"STIYA: A CARLISLE INDIAN GIRL AT HOME." Fifty cents; by mail, 57 cents. Address HELPER.

Gen. Armstrong and his two daughters, of the Hampton Normal Institute, Va., have gone to the Sandwich Islands for the summer.

Mr. Andrew Wetzel has the contract for putting up the two wings to the girls' quarters and other improvements to the building, this summer at \$14,987.

Wallace Scott writes the encouraging news that he has found work and good pay on the A. & P. road in New Mexico. That is the way. ANYTHING to get out and away from the cesspool on the reservation.

C. Y. Robe, S. Matlack, Robt. Mathews and Phillips White go to Northfield, to attend the Moody Summer School for Bible study. They are sent by the Young Men's Christian Association of our school who pay part of the expenses, while the boys themselves are bearing part of their own expenses.

The *Red Man* for June was mailed to-day, and work on the July number has already commenced. All persons interested in the Indian question should subscribe for the *Red Man* as it contains the carefully selected thought of the best writers and speakers upon the subject. Terms, Fifty cents a year. Address *Red Man*, Carlisle, Pa. For every subscription a photographic group of the printers who set the type, or any one of the cabinet pictures offered in "Standing Offer" of the HELPER, will be forwarded, if asked for, and the required amount of postage is enclosed in addition to the regular subscription price.

Captain and Miss Nana Pratt arrived Tuesday noon after the long journey from Pine Ridge, Dakota. They were gone only ten days, six of which were spent on the road, hence in their short stay at the Agency they saw and heard but little. "Everything was quiet," said the Captain to our reporter's questions. "George Fire Thunder is still at work in the Agency tin-shop; John Rooks at the wagon-shop; Frank Twiss and Clarence Three Stars are clerking for Trader Dawson;

George Means is in the Agent's office as interpreter and copyist; Emma Hand looks well, and has a jolly babe; Alice Lone Bear was remarkably well, and we heard the best of reports about her; Lizzie Dubray Brown has a second child now two weeks old; Edgar Fire Thunder and Alex Yellow Wolf are acting as Government Scouts; Robert American Horse is the same 'old reliable' that he has been ever since he went home. Mack Kutepi is working in the harness-shop; and others I heard of were doing well, but I cannot now recall who, in this hurried interview," continued the Captain while going over an accumulated pile of work at his desk. "The plains over which we passed" he said as he leaned back in his big chair, "never looked more beautiful to me, everything was so fresh and green."

"Did you see Miss Raymond?"

"Yes, she is one of the stand-bys at the Government school just now, it being somewhat run down since the recent great troubles there."

"And Mr. and Mrs. Cook?"

"They are still in California."

"Who did you bring with you, Captain?"

"Ota Chief Eagle, one of our old boys, and two good boys who had attended the Agency school, Samuel Flying Horse and George Running Horse."

Just here it was deemed expedient not to interrupt the Captain with any more questions, and the reporter said "Thank you" and left.

The marriage of Dr. Eastman, Government Physician at Pine Ridge Agency, Dak., to Miss Goodale, the accomplished young lady Superintendent of Indian Schools of Dakota, poet and writer, occurred a few days since in the city of New York.

Dr. Eastman from accounts is an Indian of excellent education and attainment.

Now, the Man-on-the-band-stand has a little question or two to ask, that's all:

What made Dr. Eastman the man he is?

Was it the reservation system of Indian education?

Or, was it the opportunity to get out and away from the reservation?

Now—

Why is not the medicine that is good for one Indian and has made a MAN of him good enough to administer to all?

Ah! too hard?

Several of the schools have been out for a ramble again this week. The Man-on-the-band-stand was particularly pleased with the inquiring turn of mind shown by the girls and boys of No. 4. when they visited the cave. The questions about the reservoir and the appliances for pumping the water and the means of conveying it over the town, as well as hundreds of others about things in nature, show that they are beginning to get their eyes open in the right way.

The Graduating class of '91, is a very superior photograph, price thirty cents; This picture will be given for fifteen subscriptions to the HELPER and four cents extra to pay postage. The same will be given for three subscriptions to the *Red Man*, and the same extra postage.



Where is the *walk*-man "at"?

Shun green apples as you would a black snake!

Phillip Lavatta has gone to a farm for the summer.

The Misses Bratton were out to tea, Wednesday evening.

Miss Ely has been spending a few days with friends at Orkney Springs, Va.

The Misses Nichols, of Wellsboro, were guests of Miss Luckenbach, for a few days.

"Did you ever get left?" is not slang when administered seriously, as it were, in the form of a question to the two teachers who missed the train for Hunter's Run, Saturday.

From a letter of William Beaulieu to his teacher we gather that he is enjoying life at his farm home although he has lots of hard work to do.

Handsomely engraved invitations are out for the High School Commencement in town, to-day. Eva Johnson is one of the class and has kindly remembered her friends with cards.

Driver, when the Herdic is full, why do you insist upon the horse running up the little hill this side of the guard-house? Let the poor beast walk! Even then he does well to get the load up.

In sending postage-stamps if you will rub the mucilage side of the stamps on your hair before folding them in the letter we will be saved the inconvenience of soaking them loose from the paper this warm weather.

Samuel Flying Horse and George Running Horse, whom the Captain brought, were pupils of Miss McAdam at Pine Ridge when she taught there several years ago. She hardly recognized them, they have grown so much, but they were pleased to meet a friend among the teachers.

The distressing news comes from Ft. Totten, Dak., that Mr. Potter was in a wagon when the horses ran away, and had his leg broken. We trust the unfortunate man will come through with no more suffering or inconvenience than such a serious accident must of necessity bring. Mr. Potter is under the kindly care and nursing of Mr. and Mrs. Canfield.

Annie Thomas is with us again, having arrived from Alma College, Michigan, last Friday evening. Annie seems so bright, so easy, so lady-like, so altogether removed from the non-English-speaking, timid little creature found in the Pueblo Indian village of Acoma, and from which she was rescued but a few years ago, that the Man-on-the-bandstand is greatly impressed with the change.

The Y. M. C. A. Bible Training Class gave an informal reception on Friday evening in honor of Mr. Budd, class '91 Dickinson College, who has for three years past so cordially met with the Indian Y. M. C. A. on Sunday afternoons and aided them in the way of advice and suggestion and in many helpful ways. The reception was a pleasant ending of what has been to the boys and those connected with the Association, the most happy relations. We wish we could print in full the earnest remarks of Mr. Budd, also of Mr. Baker, Supt. of the Ft. Peck school, who spoke in high praise of Carlisle, her system and conveniences.

Don't say empire! It is UM-pire.

Benajah Miles left Saturday, for a summer farm outing.

Dr. Dixon has gone to Bucks County to be absent several days.

Lida Standing has returned from West Chester, where she has been attending boarding-school.

We had the distinguished honor of shaking hands with Governor Pattison, who visited the school last Thursday.

The school is in sorrow at the sudden death of little George Rusk, Chippewa. He died from eating green apples.

Mr. Claudy with others received the degree of A. M. at the close of the Dickinson College Commencement exercises, last Thursday morning.

Mr. Baker, Superintendent of the Ft. Peck, Montana, Government school arrived this week with nine boys and eight girls, bright little children, although too small now for Carlisle.

The Second Church boys and girls accompanied the Sunday School picnic to Pine Grove and spent an enjoyable day in the woods. Mrs. Pratt, and Misses Nana and Richenda also went.

Miss Collier, of Denver, has been a guest of Mrs. Guy Stevick at the Captain's this week. She has with her two little orphan boys on their way to Scotland where they are going for an education. How is that, ye young men and maidens of the western plains? Is it a shame or blessing to send them so FAR from home and friends? They have relatives in Scotland who will take good care of them, no doubt, but they are strangers in reality to the plucky little boys. Their real home and friends are in Denver. Miss Collier accompanies them across the sea.

The Undines of town came out to play the Indian club Wednesday evening and beat us. The score ran high and so did the excitement. At the ending of the 8th inning it stood 14 to 15 in favor of the Indian boys and then darkness came on which made bad playing on both sides. The visiting club crept up seven, mostly on errors, from which our boys could not recover themselves at the last bat. At the ending of the 9th the score stood 21 to 15 in favor of the Undines. The Undines are gentlemen in every sense of the word and we are always pleased to see them.

The games of ball played during the week have been exceedingly "amateur" but the enjoyment has been as great as though the playing was the most professional; the practice is always beneficial. The Greenies which is the greenest and perhaps the pluckiest club in the school played the Union Reserves Tuesday evening who beat them by the ridiculous score of 41 to 2. The Red Men and Juniors attracted a good deal of attention for two evenings and played a good game although the score ran high on both sides. The Juniors composed of small boys won by three runs, the score standing at the ending of the ninth inning 24 to 27. When the small Juniors attack the crack Union Reserves we expect to see some fun. If the Juniors win they shall be rewarded by a new ball from the M. O. T. B. S., but he can't offer any such reward to the U. R.'s, for they are professionals.



(Continued From the First Page.)

Had intermarriages been frequent from 1630 to 1800, the Indian question would have been settled before so much injustice was done and the Americans from such unions would of necessity have been a superior people.

The Government has been tardy and oft-times seemingly culpable in causing distress to the Indians. It now, through the work of the *Illustrated American*, is willing to do more and to do that more better.

Now do your part by studiously guarding your little paper which enters so many homes.

Copy Heckewelder and Holmes for your first and fourth pages.

This republishing of historical notes will be of inestimable service and give your young readers something upon which to ponder.

I enclose under separate cover a copy of our publication containing some interesting history. Wishing you great success,

I am faithfully yours,  
H. E. BROWN.

#### HOW A LITTLE INDIAN HUNTER GOT SCARED.

One of our boys, not far advanced in letters, gives a shooting experience in the following words:

"I use to go hunt rabbits, partridges to sell in the store, and I use to put traps and try to catch musk-rats, and I used to sell the skin and fur of the musk-rats.

Once I was hunting in the woods, I was trying to shoot a partridge sitting on a branch of a pine tree.

I held my gun straight too.

But I didn't held it tight enough.

So when I shot the partridge, the gun kicked me and I fell down on the ground and it cut me a little on my face, and my gun was away back of me.

I didn't know where it went when I shot the partridge, but I killed it anyhow.

That is the time I was scared, so I never use no gun any more but bow and arrows."

A stage-driver had held the lines for years, and when he grew old his hands were crooked into hooks and his fingers were so stiffened that they could not be straightened out. A similar process goes on in men. One whose mind turns to debasing things, things unclean, will find his whole soul bending and growing toward the earth in permanent moral curvature.—[*S. S. Times*.]

Nothing makes a man strong like a call upon him for help.—*Geo. MacDonald*.

I dare no more fret than I dare curse and swear.—*John Wesley*.

Slang is the wart on language.

"Right forward, fours right, march!"

The hypocrite is only on his good behavior when he thinks he is watched.

How much we know is not the question, but how we got that we know; and what we can do with it; and above all, what it has made for us."

If from my book I gather that which inspires a nobler, sweeter beauty in my life and give my life to those who cannot win from the dim text such boon, then have I borne a blessing from the book.—*J. G. Holland*.

A plate of ice-cream to the Indian boy or girl on the grounds who will write the following out unaided, and get it right. Send it to the Man-on-the-band-stand before next Wednesday. Come! Let us have a party!

This is to announce that the weather in this § this summer has been without || since the morning \*\* sang together, in consequence of which \$\$ have been scarce in the office, and we are obliged — this opportunity of urging our subscribers to ~~the~~ in more subscriptions, as we dislike to stand around with a + in our ~~the~~ to keep our courage up. Do U C?—Unidentified.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES; 7. Cares.

8. Because of the sand-which-is there.

#### MR. OSBORNE'S PUZZLES.

9. How came the "sandwiches" in the African Desert?

10. If a piece of tough beefsteak which you were endeavoring to masticate were to speak, the name of what very ancient English poet would it probably utter?

**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 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 (bondoir) 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.

(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.