

# The Indian Helper.

## A WEEKLY LETTER FROM THE CARLISLE INDIAN SCHOOL.

VOLUME VI.

CARLISLE, PA., FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1891.

NUMBER 47.

### THE TRULY BRAVE.



WHO is the truly brave?  
The boy with self-control,  
Who curbs his temper and his tongue,  
And though he may be big and strong,  
Would scorn to do the slightest wrong  
To any living soul.

Who is the truly brave?  
The boy who can forgive,  
And look as though he had not heard  
The mocking jest, the angry word,  
Who, though his spirit may be stirred,  
Yet tries in peace to live.

Who is the truly brave?  
The boy whose daily walk  
Is always honest, pure and bright,  
Who cannot lie, who will not fight,  
But stands up boldly for the right,  
And shuns unholy talk.

Who is the truly brave?  
The boy who fears to sin,  
Who knows no other sort of fear,  
But strives to keep his conscience clear,  
Nor heeds his comrade's taunt or jeer,  
If he hath peace with him.

### AS WELL FOR INDIAN BOYS AS FOR HENRY WARD BEECHER'S SON.

The Man-on-the-band-stand after reading this most excellent advice of the great Henry Ward Beecher to his son, about leaving home to make his own way in the world, thought: "Oh, if every one of my hundreds of Indian sons could only read and apply to himself these words of truth, how much it would help them!"

Mr. Beecher says:

MY DEAR HERBERT: You are now for the first time really launched into life for yourself. You go from your father's house, and from all family connections, to make your own way in the world. It is a good time to make a new start, to cast out those faults of whose evil you have had an experience, and to take on habits the want of which you have found to be so damaging.

1. You must not go into debt. Avoid debt as you would the devil. Make it a fundamental rule: No debt—cash or nothing.

2. Make few promises. Religiously observe even the smallest. A man who means to keep his promise, cannot afford to make many.

3. Be scrupulously careful in all statements. Accuracy and frankness, no guess-work. Either nothing or the accurate truth.

4. When working for others sink yourself out of sight, seek their interest. Make yourself necessary to those who employ you, by industry, fidelity, and scrupulous integrity. Selfishness is fatal.

5. Hold yourself responsible for a higher standard than anybody else expects of you. Keep your personal standard high. Never excuse yourself to yourself. Never pity yourself. Be a hard master to yourself but lenient to everybody else.

6. Concentrate your force on your own proper business; do not turn off. Be constant, steadfast, persevering.

7. The art of making one's fortune is to spend nothing; in this country any intelligent and industrious young man may become rich if he stops all leaks and is not in a hurry. Do not make haste; be patient.

8. Do not speculate or gamble. You go to a land where everybody is excited and strives to make money, suddenly, largely, and without working for it. They blow soap bubbles. Steady, patient industry is both the surest and safest way. Greediness and haste are two devils and destroy thousands every year.

9. I beseech you to correct one fault—severe speech of others; never speak evil of any man, no matter what the facts may be. Hasty fault-finding and severe speech of absent people is not honorable, is apt to be unjust and cruel, makes enemies to yourself, and is wicked.

10. You must remember that you go to Mr. B—not to learn to manage a farm like his. But you can learn the care of cattle, sheep, the culture of wheat, the climate, country, manners, and customs, and a hundred things that will be needful.

11. If by integrity, industry, and well-earned success you deserve well of your fellow-citizens, they may in years to come ask

(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-hand-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.

J. B. Nickey, of Menno, Pa, an aged friend shows his interest in us by sending us a club of forty subscribers.

The *Red Man* and the INDIAN HELPER are for sale at Richards' book store. Subscriptions for the papers can also be left there.

Eliza Peckham, who went home for a visit recently, we learn has been appointed Assistant Matron at the Wyandotte Mission School, Quapaw Agency, Ind. Ter.

How can you better show your interest in the Indian cause than by buying a copy of "Stiya," which relates an interesting story of a returned Carlisle girl. Price 50 cents, by mail 57 cents. Address, HELPER.

Howard Logan writes us from Winnebago, Nebr. subscribing for the *Red Man*. He says he has been very busy farming, and has good health. He hopes to go to school during the coming winter.

"I cannot tell you how much we have enjoyed 'Stiya.' We have lent it to all our friends and have sent three copies to those who were beyond our reach. I should think it would do a great deal of good in arousing an interest for returned pupils."

SUBSCRIBER.

One of our subscribers sends us the following conundrum, the answer to which she does not know. Can any of our readers solve it?

"A headless man had a letter to write  
And he who read it had lost his sight  
The dumb repeated it word for word  
And he was deaf who listened and heard."

Solomon Collins writes and signs himself "One of Capt. Pratt's sons:"

"I like farming work. I like this place to work, also to plow in the field. I learn more about farming work now. We have many kinds fruit here. I enjoy to see the flowers and I go to Sunday School almost every Sunday, also I go to church because I like to learn story of Christ."

**It was a Novel Debating Society.**

There were but two members, and one, because he was unable to speak the English

language, was made the judge of debates. The other member was a young man of Carlisle Industrial School, who argued one side of the question to his big-eared judge on one day, and on the next tried to persuade his four-footed friend that the speaker of the day before was all in the wrong. The judge, or the mule for he was the second member of the society, was never known to deliver an opinion; perhaps because the other member was his driver; perhaps because he was never the wiser for the other's arguments; but just there the second member had a very decided advantage, for who can measure the mental growth which he gained by the exercise of his reasoning powers and of putting his thoughts into English sentences. That was *self-education*, and under rather discouraging circumstances, for the mulish judge was never moved to smile at the speaker's happiest wit, or to depart one jot from his sober work-trot by the grandest eloquence of the earnest debater; but when the day's work and the argument together were over, he munch-ed his oats and switched his tail with an indifference that said plainly *he* was now exercising *his* mind upon the matter laid before him.

From a letter from Mrs. Julia Wheelock, wife of Charles Wheelock, both old pupils of Carlisle, residing at Oneida, Wis., we glean these interesting facts: The returned pupils were given a tea at Rev. Mr. Pike's, at which there were about twenty-five present. Angeline Baird is working at Jemima Wheelock's home. Rumor is that Lucy Jourdan will be married next Sunday and will reside in Green Bay for a while.

If you saw the grass full of snakes, you would stay out of it. The wet or dampness on each little blade of grass is nearly as bad as snakes. Let us all use our good sense and stay out of it. "The wet grass never hurts me," said a careless naughty little boy. Take care! The very next time you get wet feet you may catch a cold that will send you to the grave.

During one of the hard storms this week a barn over by the north mountain was struck by lightning and destroyed by fire. The flames were distinctly seen here and Nina wondered if lightning only struck barns, and whether it might sometimes knock down houses.

Rev. Mr. Pike, Missionary among the Oneidas of Wisconsin, is doing a good work among those people, and the returned pupils find in him a staunch friend.

Miss Bender met Nettie Fremont on the train as she was going into Philadelphia, the other day and says she is looking remarkably well.

The Indian girls in the vicinity of Torresdale who attended the Methodist S. S. picnic last Saturday had a very pleasant time indeed.

Samuel Tilden, who is in Bucks county, wrote a very creditable letter for the *Indian's Friend*, recently.



Pass the apples!

Nearly time for roasting ears.

There is great risk in lying on the damp ground.

Dagenett is taking lessons in telegraphy by himself.

Four of the girls went to the Methodist picnic on Tuesday.

Timothy Henry is again at work in the paint shop after a rest.

Mrs. Fox and daughter, Miss Nellie of Philadelphia are visiting the school.

Charlie Dagenett is back from Howe's and looks all the better for his outing.

The blackberries furnished the teachers' club table have been truly fine.

The carpenter boys have plenty to do these days of much building.

The ground has been broken for the new boiler house in the rear of the gymnasium.

The copious rains during the past week have interfered somewhat with the building operations.

Jason Betzinez did his first job of horse-shoeing, Wednesday and Mr. Harris says did it well.

Mr. Claudy spent the half of Friday on the celebrated picnic grounds at Mt. Alto, with friends.

Indians can't work? Why some of our boys and girls are indefatigable, never giving up the ship.

Luzena Choteau has gone on a little visit to Lydia Flint who is living at Oak Lane, Philadelphia.

The brick-layers are now at work on the Girls' Quarters, and the proportions of the building are assuming shape.

Our engine took a kink again this week which occasioned a slight delay in the printing of the *HELPER* and *Red Man*.

It seemed like old times to have Dennison Wheelock at the mailer last Friday afternoon during the absence of other hands.

Lemonade helps make the work go smoother these warm days, and the printers have the chief of the mailing department to thank for several refreshing draughts.

We are now entering on a slight siege of the mumps. The first lot of the afflicted has recovered, and only one other case is reported now on the carpet. Otherwise the health of the school is good.

We are loath to record our defeats but will have to admit a big one at Reading, on Saturday by a score of 10 to 2. The Reading men gained their ten points in the first two innings, after which they succeeded in getting nothing but goose eggs. The ground was slippery, it having rained.

The men who are putting in the granolithic walks were told in town before coming out that if they were going to depend upon Indian labor they would not accomplish much; they are pleased as well as surprised to find that the Indian boys are among the best and steadiest workmen they ever saw. "We could not have found men to help more than your boys are doing," they say.

Huckleberries?

The rain literally poured down, yesterday morning.

Mr. Norman is suffering from a touch of rheumatism.

Those taking August for vacation are leaving to-night.

Our excellent blacksmith, Mr. Harris, was 55 years old on Saturday.

Grace Dixon celebrated her fifth birthday by a party, on Monday.

Pears! pears! delicious pears, occasionally drop in from the paint shop.

Jonas Place is acting foreman of the shoe shop during Mr. Morrett's absence.

Five wagons were shipped to Pine Ridge Agency, S. Dak., from the school.

The new electric light back of the girls' quarters is the best kind of a guard.

If little boys and girls could only see the DANGER in wet grass they would stay out of it.

Some of the teachers who have been taking July for a vacation are expected in, this evening and tomorrow.

Miss Merritt's room has been newly kalsomined and painted in blue, which will be very becoming to the occupant.

Capt. Pratt made a little business run over to Philadelphia and New York on Wednesday, returning Thursday night.

The work of tearing out the old boilers from the several buildings where boilers for heating have been stationed, has commenced.

We must be having nearly as much rain as they are experiencing in Nebraska, and other points in the west, according to accounts.

Quite a lively game was played Wednesday evening between Mr. Jordan's boys and the shop-boys resulting in a score of 7 to 6 in favor of the shops; Arthur Johnson, umpire.

Miss Phillip's mother, who is quite an aged lady, has been out from town occasionally during the month to visit the school, and her daughter. She walks the mile very comfortably.

The game of chess between Miss Ely at Carlisle and Miss Wood, in New York State, which is being played by postal card, is getting to the interesting point when it is difficult to see just which one is coming out best.

Miss Emaline Garlow, sister of Alex. Garlow, visited the school this week. She belongs to the Tuscarora tribe and resides at Suspension Bridge, N. Y. Miss Garlow seemed greatly pleased and interested in all that she saw.

The subscription price of the *Red Man* is fifty cents a year or 5 cents a single copy. It is printed irregularly, twelve numbers constituting a year. A large number of extra copies of July and August number will be printed to fill special orders.

The horse-back rides of the past week have been apparently enjoyed. Mr. Wolf is the gallant young horse-man and the Man-on-the-band-stand is beginning to figure upon how long it will take to go around, knowing that his turn can not come till all the rest have taken theirs.



(Continued From the First Page.)

you to accept honors. Do not seek them, do not receive them while you are wrong—wait; but when you are established you may make your father's name known with honor in halls of legislation. Lastly, do not forget your father's and your mother's ("Let the Carlisle boys substitute "Christian") God. Because you will be largely deprived of your church privileges, you need all the more to keep your heart before God. But do not despise small churches and humble preachers. 'Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.'

Read often Proverbs, the precepts and duties enjoined in the New Testament. May your father's God go with you and protect you. —[Our Sunday Afternoon.]

**An Interested Teacher in the Heart of the Indian Country.**

TAHLEQUAH, INDIAN TERRITORY,

July 21, 1891.

DEAR INDIAN HELPER:

My husband, D. W. C. Duncan, recently visited your institution and brought me a copy of INDIAN HELPER. I am much pleased with the little sheet. I always enjoy the efforts of the Indian students in their studies, trades and aims to reach a higher and nobler manhood and womanhood. The press is a mighty power all over the world. That this little paper may go forth and shine is my prayer. I enclose twenty cents. Please send two copies per week for one year and oblige. Yours very sincerely,

MRS. HELEN R. DUNCAN.

P. S. I have been teaching in the Public school here in Tahlequah; term now closed. I have two Cherokee schoolboys that I should like to see learn trades in connection with their studies and I will interest them in this paper.

H. R. D.

**A Little Pueblo Girl Happy in her Country Home.**

She says:

"It seems to me that I cannot go without the INDIAN HELPER, when I am away from Carlisle. I feel as though I must have one. I have not been out very long. I must say that I have a very nice country home. I like it very much. Mrs. W— took me to church last Sunday. I think the place is just lovely. There are lots of trees about the yard. I am getting along very nicely with my work. I do the Cooking and the Dish washing. It has been very warm here. But I don't mind the heat, when I have lots of work to do."

**An Apache Boy who is no Coward.**

He writes to the Man-on-the-Band-Stand:

"Please send me one of your little helpers this weeks and I am glad to say that I am getting along well with my harvest this last month. We got all our harvest done. But it will be soon be fit to cut sometime this week. I am very sorry to see that several of the boys are going back to Carlisle just before harvests come and I am very ashamed of them these boys are gone back to school. But there is no use to send coward boys out to the country homes, because they cannot stay any longer where to be sent to the place. I am going to stick to it my duty. I don't care what other boys do."

**One of our Little Girls Wants her Papa to Enjoy the "Helper."**

In a wee bit of an envelope we find a modest little letter which says:

"I will put twenty cents for HELPER one ten cent piece is for my father and the other is for myself. INDIAN HELPER is a very interesting little paper that I ever read before, and so I thought I would buy it for my father for myself. Hope you will sent it to him next week."

**Enigma.**

I am made of 15 letters.

My 15, 13, 12, 8, 3 is used by boys in school.

My 9, 12, 11, 14 is a large bird that likes chickens.

My 4, 10, 2, 1 is to look slyly.

My 8, 5, 10 is an enemy.

My 7, 3, 2, 8 we use in walking.

My whole are the words seen these days on numerous boards stuck up around the grounds.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Granolithic.

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