

The Indian Helper.


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

VOLUME VI.

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NUMBER 6.

THE RIGHT WILL RIGHT ITSELF.

HEN overcome with anxious fears,
And moved with passion strong,
Because the right seems losing ground
And everything goes wrong,
How oft does admonition say:
"Put trouble on the shelf"
Truth will outlive the liar's day,
And Right will right itself!"

By all the triumphs of the past,
By all the victories won,
The good achieved, the progress made
Each day, from sun to sun;
In spite of artful ways employed
By perfidy or pelf,
Of one thing we can rest assured,
The Right will right itself!

Unshaken in our faith and zeal,
'Tis ours to do and dare,
To find the place we best can fill,
And serve our Maker there;
For he is only brave who thus
Puts trouble on the shelf,
And trusts in God, for by His aid
The Right will right itself.

SAM FIGHTS-THE-GHOST.

"Let's go to the medicine dance, to-night," said Harvey Go-easy to Sam Fights-the-ghost as they were leaving the trading store in which both worked, situated on the very edge of their reservation.

"I can't Harvey, I've got to do something else," replied Sam.

"I don't believe it will be half so good a treat. What are you going to do if it is no great secret?" asked Harvey as he gave his cane a toss.

"You'll make fun of me if I tell you," replied Sam with a smile "But I don't care. I'm not afraid to tell you, although I didn't intend to tell anyone."

"Well, what is it then?"

"Why," said Sam modestly. "I am going to do to-night what I do every evening—study two hours."

"Study!" exclaimed Harvey. "That breaks me up," and he bent himself almost double with laughter. "I didn't know you were such a fool, Sam, to waste your time in that

way. Did't you get enough of study at school? I did. What on earth do you study, all by yourself?"

"Oh, book-keeping," said Sam as coolly as he could after such a burst, but he could not help showing that he felt a little hurt at the way his friend treated his course of action.

"What good do you suppose book-keeping will ever do you?" continued Harvey. "Pshaw! Come on! Let's go to the dance!"

"No, sir, I am not going, but you come on; go with me to my room, and let us see what we can learn together!"

"No, sir. You don't catch me wearing out my eyes over any such dry old study as that. I am in for fun. Come on! Old Doctor Chief is going to perform some wonderful tricks. He is the man who can run a lariat rope through his back, and they say he can put his bare foot into boiling water and never wince."

"What if he can put his head in. I don't care to see any such performance as that. I'm tired of such nonsense. What good is the Medicine Dance? You ask me what good my book-keeping will do me. It can't do me any harm, and may come of use. I am going to be ready so that if a chance comes along for me to take a book-keeper's place at better pay than we are getting now, I shall be ready for it. The Medicine Dance, the Sun Dance, and all these dances, what good are they doing for our people? Look at our people! Are they prosperous and happy? Look at the misery and wretchedness in your own village—the very seat of the dances. Are your Indian friends benefitted by them?"

"Oh, well, I can't stop to talk about it now. I'm in for a good time, and, so you won't go?"

"No, sir."

"Well, I wish you joy, over your old book-keeping. I'm going to the dance. Good-bye," said Harvey with a flourish as he passed out the door and went off toward the village.

Sam staid back a few moments and put away some things that were out of place and arranged other things which would make his work easier the next day, and then he went out.

(Continued on the Fourth Page.)

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.


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.

A pleasant letter from Mrs. Seabrook who a few weeks since visited her niece at Carlisle, says that since she has been here and seen our work and become acquainted with our force "the HELPER comes to me like a letter from home." She doesn't wonder at those who get homesick after leaving Carlisle.

For the small boys and girls:—A subscriber in Philadelphia in renewing the HELPER for her two grandchildren says, "These are very small children, but they are very much interested in the little Indian boys and girls, and hope to see them brave and true men and women. I have read the little paper to them for many months. Now they can spell much of it out for themselves and I want them to have it.—Grandma."

A kind friend in Philadelphia in forwarding her renewal says, "As a self-imposed fine for my tardiness in renewing I enclose a new name. If all your subscribers will do the same the  will be in need of renewing or enlarging in time. The Man-on-the-band-stand sighs and cries. "Let us burst it and get a new one!"

All boys and girls should read the story which the horse "Black Beauty" tells. The small boys have a copy of the book in their library.

The printed copy of the Apache Contrast on fine grade of paper 16x10 is really a fine picture and looks well in a frame. In sending your renewal add a new name and a one cent stamp in addition to the subscription price of the paper and secure the picture. The names of the boys and girls represented are given, although some of them are almost unpronounceable.

Jemima Wheelock has taken first premium for her oil paintings at the Fair in her neighborhood, in Wisconsin.

The base-ball game Saturday afternoon between the Standards and the Invincibles was intensely interesting throughout and much of the time very exciting. At the end of the second inning when the game stood 4 to 1 in favor of the Standards the Invincibles looked somewhat discouraged, and many was the whisper, "We are beaten." But steadily they began to gain until the seventh inning when their side made four home runs making the score 9 to 5 in favor of the Invincibles. The Standards scored only two more runs during the remainder of the game while the Invincibles also made 2, and won the game by a score of 11 to 7. Those making runs on the Invincible side were Peter Cornelius, 3; Gary Myers, 1; Edwin Schanandore, 2; Josiah Powlas, 2; Thomas Barnett, 1; Joe Harris, 1; Walter Anallo, 1. John Tyler and Levi St. Cyr scored no runs. Those making runs on the Standard side were Robert Penn, 1; Morgan Toprock, 1; Paul Lovejoy, 1; Harry Kohpay, 1; Frank Everett, 2; Mark Evarts, 1. Fred Big Horse, Eustace Esapoyet and Albert Metoxen scored no runs. The game was well played.

The English Breakfast given at Miss Nana Pratt's on Saturday morning was much enjoyed by the guests. Of course it was, because the guests were themselves the cooks. They belong to a cooking-club, recently organized in town, and came out to the Indian School to test their first dishes, forgetting that this is where the Man-on-the-band-stand resides and knows everything. The young ladies forming the club are Misses Lyla and Jean Bosler, Misses Nannie and Jean Sponsler, Misses Ida and Martha Sellers, Miss Margaret Bosler, Miss Zug, Miss Hays, Miss Filbert, Miss Kremer, Mrs. Barnum and Miss Nana Pratt. In this instance, too many cooks did not spoil the broth, for the Man-on-the-band-stand did not see any broth on the table. Everything was "perfectly elegant" according to the various cooks' own statements. The naughty apple-sauce spurted up and burnt one young lady's dainty hand, and there were a number of red faces over the preparation of various "elegant" dishes, but taking all in all the occasion was very lovely.

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 matters 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 amount offered in Standing Offer for the HELPER. Address THE RED MAN Carlisle, Pa.

Daisy Dixon goes to school to Metzger.

Dr. Dixon's talk Saturday night was interesting and well received.

Celinda Metoxen is the donor of a box of pen-wipers to No. 6 school-room for which the pupils say "Thank you, Celinda."

Mr. Wm. G. McConkey, originally of Ireland, is the newly appointed stenographer and clerk in Capt. Pratt's office.

Aren't the new Post-office boxes beauties? Each person can now have his or her own little box under lock and key. Won't we be citified?

Chester Cornelius is attending the great Mohonk Conference, held in one of the prettiest spots in New York State. We know that Chester will enjoy the treat of meeting such great intellectual heads as go there every year to discuss the Indian question.

The party given by Mr. and Mrs. Bennett at the farm on Thursday evening was a success in every particular. Although it poured down rain most of us managed to get there through the kindness of Mr. George Foulke, who managed the Herdic.

The question given at the opening exercises of the school "What three cities were most talked of as sites for the Columbian Fair of '92, and why Chicago was chosen," was well answered by several pupils, Benjamin Caswell giving the most complete account. Miss Clarke interested the school with a little talk on Chicago.

Miss Helen P. Clarke who has been spending several weeks at the school as sort of semi-visitor and interested helper in many ways has received the appointment by the President, as "Special Agent to make Allotments of Lands to Indians." Three cheers for Miss Clarke! May her work be crowned with success, is the wish of her new friends at Carlisle.

The Invincible Debating Society is increasing steadily, several new members being admitted at their last meeting. There seems to have been one intruder, however, who was put out by the Sergt.-at-Arms with a broom. Isn't this a queer weapon for "INVINCIBLES" to use? Had the girls brought such a one into play to evict the intruder that also came into their society, in the shape of an innocent little mouse, there could have been nothing said, for a broomstick is conceded to be a woman's weapon of defence.

Miss Campbell is away on her vacation.

The new store-house is nearly ready for the roof.

Rev's. Enmegabowh and Wright are with us again for a short visit.

FIVE little two cent stamps secures a year's subscription to the INDIAN HELPER.

Mrs. Bremerholtz, of Waynesboro, visited the school this week, a guest of Miss Cook.

The little boys want to thank Mrs. Pratt for the nice case of stuffed birds donated to their reading-room.

Letters from Miss Ely say she arrived safely at her Kansas home, and is having a delightfully restful time.

Every boy and girl has a shade for the eyes to be used at study hour. They are much more useful than ornamental.

Have you observed how much more quiet and lady-like the girls are as they march back and forth from the school-rooms and chapel?

Mr. Campbell was called to Bucks County on business and Irene and Don and Herbert had no Papa, nor Mamma either, for a day. Miss Merritt kindly stepped in and did what she could to make them happy.

Miss Irvine came out on Friday to make a few calls. The hearty cheer that went up from the line of girls as they stood ready to march to supper showed how they appreciated even the little glimpse they got of their ex-mother as she stood upon the balcony.

There having been a rest on dress parade for some time the two which came off this week were watched with interest. The band needs more practice in playing while marching. The music is good when they first start but before the blowers get around in place again, Oh, My!

"A VERY FEW people use EXCELLENT English; so those of us who are a little advanced and perhaps speak a little plainer than some of the others who have not had our advantages, let us be careful not to laugh at any blunders in pronunciation we may hear. We may make big blunders, too, and WE don't like to be laughed at.

The course of entertainments to be given by the Y. M. C. A., of town opens next Thursday evening. Boys! Girls! Here's your chance. Five very "first class" entertainments, which in the city you would have to pay 75 cents and a dollar each to hear can be secured at very much cheaper rates by getting tickets through the Y. M. C. A.

The two characters of the boys are already made plain.

Sam Fights-the-ghost was as lively and full of fun as Harvey Go-easy, but he was more thoughtful and looked ahead farther into the future.

Both had been to school in the East for several years.

Each had been given opportunities out away from the school into broader fields with business men.

Both boys had worked several months in a large Eastern store where they learned much that came of use to them in the large frontier store in which they now worked, and received \$20 a month.

The trader was glad to hire them at these wages.

He liked the boys.

There were two other stores on the line of this reservation, not far apart, but these boys attracted more white custom as well as Indian custom than any attraction the other stores could get up, and this one kept its place as the largest store, on the line.

Sam found out that the book-keeper in the store received much higher wages than he did, and he began to wish that he could keep books and earn better wages than \$20 a month.

So he paid a young man at the agency, who understood the business to teach him.

This took his money, but as he did not smoke, and never played billiards, as many young fellows do at these trading posts, and as he never gambled, and although he kept himself dressed neatly, did not wear gloves, and spent no money for brass watch-chains and needless neck-tie pins. He did without a watch, too, and his shoes were good, but not of such fine leather that wore out in a little while. He bought good strong clothes and took good care of them, so he really had more money saved at the end of each month, than Harvey did, who thought he was not manly if he didn't have a cigarette between his teeth most of the time, and thought he must wear kid gloves, and carry a handsome cane, and play billiards, and wear rings and a splashy chain, and fine clothes that wore out soon.

In fact, Harvey, although a good hearted fellow, was always out of money, while Sam always had a little saved.

"Harvey, your over-coat is getting to look pretty old and shabby, isn't it?" said Sam one cold Sunday when they were out for a walk.

"Yes, and I am ashamed of it, too," said Harvey in reply.

"Why don't you get a new one? I declare it is disgraceful for a respectable fellow to wear such a coat?"

"It's all very easy to say that, but suppose a fellow hasn't got the money?"

"What! Is all this month's pay gone already?" asked Sam in surprise. "It has only been two days since we were paid."

"Oh, well, what is \$20? I owed five of

it to Lem; then you know I took that ride with those fellows who wanted me to go hunting with 'em and of course I had to help pay for the team, then, let me see, well, I lost at cards the other night, and I had to buy a pair of gloves you know, and I have treated a couple of fellows a few times, and—"

"Then," said Sam, "it seems that your \$20 has done you no good beyond buying a pair of kid gloves, and those you could have done without just as well as not. Kid gloves don't go very well with such a looking coat as that."

"The truth is," said Harvey hanging his head a trifle, "I am awfully ashamed of this old coat."

"How much did you pay for it?"

"Fifteen dollars."

"And you could probably get another for that amount."

"Yes, but where is the money coming from? I haven't a cent. I declare I didn't think it was going to get cold so soon. I shall have to wear this old thing for a month or two. I see no other way."

"I'll tell you what, Harvey."

(To be ended next week.)

Enigma.

I am made of 14 letters.

My 1, 9, 8 is a shooting iron,

My 3, 2, 11 is a small bed.

My 8, 5, 6, 10 is the home of a bird.

My 13, 12, 14, 4, 7, is the darkest part of the day.

My whole is what many of the girls would like to do some day very soon.

Answer to Last Week's Square Puzzle.

STOP

TAPE

OPEN

PENT

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 $4\frac{1}{2} \times 6\frac{1}{2}$ 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 9x14 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.