

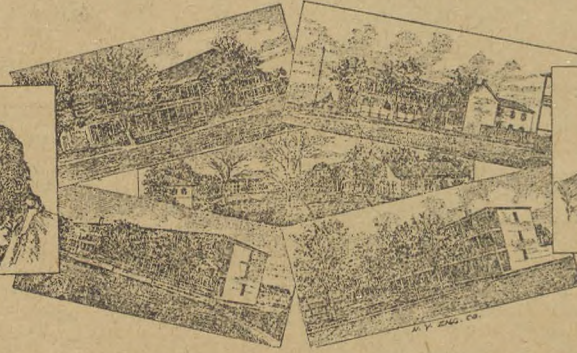
VOL VII.

NO. 1.

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

INDIAN
INDUSTRIAL
SCHOOL,
CARLISLE, PA.



* * *
FRIDAY,
SEPT. 11,
1891.
* * *

SPEAK NO ILL.

THE highest culture is to speak no ill:
The best reformer is the man whose eyes
Are quick to see all beauty and all worth;
And by his own discreet, well-ordered life
Alone reproves the erring.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

TABLE TALK AT THE TEACHERS' CLUB.

As the Indian girls were waiting upon the table the other morning, showing much aptitude and interest in their work, one of the "old timers" who had taught Indians on the reservation for years, and knows too well the condition of things there, addressed a sister teacher across the table, who also has had large reservation experience, saying:

"Every time I look at those dear girls, my heart sinks."

"Why so?" asked the teacher addressed not fully taking in the meaning of the remark.

"Oh! Their future! What will it be?"

A sadness spread over the countenance of the kindhearted woman as she replied:

"True; their future is dark."

"And they are so happy here," continued the first speaker, "and so promising! Why must they go back?"

"That's it! But the majority of them will, and then their fight begins."

"But DO they fight?" asked the first speaker, who implied by the hopeless expression of her countenance that Indian girls were helpless or nearly so when at home. "Do you think they really fight?"

"Fight!" exclaimed Miss X—, now thoroughly aroused over the memory of several of the girls whom she had followed in their home life, and loved and respected. "Fight! They are regular little heroines."

"The common impression is that they readily fall back into the old ways."

"They do not," she said waving her hand emphatically as if to stop such a wrong impression immediately. "As a rule they do NOT succumb easily to the influences around them."

"But they have to in the end, don't they? And what is the difference?"

"Not always, if they are determined."

"I recollect one little girl who was sent back to the Cheyenne camp. How she did fight for her rights!"

"She held out against every thing. Against her own parents; against those horrid fiends, both white and Indian who seem to put everything in the way of a returned Indian girl and then rejoice at her downfall, pointing with an insolent finger of scorn, as if to say 'I told you so; there is no use in educating them.'"

"In the face of such opposition how CAN a young girl succeed?" asked the first speaker. "But they do," said the opposite lady hopefully.

Here all at the showed interest and began to listen with absorbed attention while the narrator proceeded.

"This girl kept on struggling till she succeeded in getting for herself and sister a little tent of their own."

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

THE INDIAN HELPER.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY,

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

BY 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.

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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.

A New Volume.

With this number the INDIAN HELPER starts upon its seventh volume. The past year has been one of prosperity and improvement to the school and the little paper, and the new year bids fair to see still greater advances made. Since the inception of the HELPER many changes have taken place. Public sentiment has grown more and more pronounced in favor of Indian education, which perhaps the HELPER has had some small share in forwarding. The subscription price brings the HELPER within the reach of children, and all interested in the Indian question, and we see no reason why our subscription list should not be doubled during the coming year and the sphere of usefulness of the weekly letter enlarged, if our friends will but interest themselves. Our efforts will be put forth to make further improvements although not in the line of enlarging the sheet for we wish to keep it a weekly letter in size as well as name but we shall endeavor to make the reading matter still more interesting and instructive.

Etta Robertson is Assistant Matron of the Government Boarding School at Sisseton Agency, and has started a King's Daughters' circle there, since she went home. The circle begins with only three members but it will no doubt grow into a larger one and be very helpful in good works under Etta's excellent and thoughtful management.

Miss Cooke writes a cheery letter from Washington where she has gone to take the place of her sister for a few months in the telegraph office of the Interior department. Her sister is about to start on a tour to Europe. Miss Cooke says she is into office work and is real busy.

"Please renew at once as I do not wish to miss a single number. I am lost without the letter from the great Indian Training school. It cannot be expressed in praise enough."

OLD SUBSCRIBER.

Johnson Webster is laying brick walks.

The population of the United States is 62,622,250.

Word comes from Albuquerque N. M. that Laura Reid has been very sick.

For "Stiya, a returned Carlisle Indian girl at home," send fifty cents. By mail 57 cents.

"I have taken the paper for the past year and am very much pleased with it."

SUBSCRIBER.

Annie Thomas, who has entered the Fredonia, N. Y. Normal School, writes a very bright letter telling of her journey and how she finds things there. She was detained over night at Jamestown, which gave her an opportunity of seeing her friends, Mr. and Mrs. Mason, and family. She was delighted with the little visit there. Annie speaks in the highest terms of first impressions of the great school, and expects to enjoy herself very much after she becomes acquainted with the girls and the ways of the institution.

Several from the school witnessed the large parade in town, Wednesday P. M., given by the G. U. O. O. F's. Our colored brethren made a very creditable appearance, and the finest of all was, Mr. George Foulke, of the Indian School, who was Chief Marshal of the parade. He was mounted on Comanche, who being proud of his burden and of the occasion, pranced most beautifully, while George with bright sash and other regalia, carrying a lovely large bouquet, rode in front of the column. Mr. Jordan was one of the prominent figures of the Convention throughout the week.

The treasurer's report of the Sunday School for last year makes a very good showing. In all previous years the school came out in arrears, but this last year it has been self-supporting and there is a little money in the treasury. At the beginning of the year there was a debt of \$11.77 which has been cancelled. The pupils themselves have supplied the school with papers and lesson leaves, and have a balance in the treasury of \$2.80. Papers have been subscribed for for the ensuing year. The collections amounted to \$72.73. When we consider that the school is made up mostly of girls and such boys as are not advanced sufficiently to enter the town Sunday Schools, the showing is all the more creditable.

The Invincible Debating Society met last Thursday evening and organized for the fall term. Quite an enthusiastic meeting was held, twenty new members being admitted. The following officers were elected: President, Dennison Wheelock; Vice-President, Martin Archiquette; Secretary, Edwin Schanandore; Treasurer, Phillips B. White; Sergeant-at-arms, Joseph B. Harris; Critic, W. P. Campbell; Reporter, Benjamin Caswell. The following committees were appointed: Finance, John Frost, (chairman) William Archiquette and John Denomie; Schedule, Benjamin Caswell, (chairman), Martin Archiquette and Reuben Wolfe; Question, Josiah Powlas, (chairman), Fred Peake and William Petoskey.

Oil your skates.

Numerous colored visitors this week.

Jack has several years to grow to fill out his skates.

There was a pound of tonic in every breath, yesterday.

Dr. Dixon took a flying trip to Philadelphia on business.

Miss Lucy Conrad of Philadelphia, visited the school for a day.

The new 100-horse power boiler is on the way from Harrisburg.

Mrs. William Petoskey has gone to Steelton to live with Mrs. Mason Pratt for a short time.

Rev. Mr. Wile, who has been spending his vacation at the shore has returned, and preached for us on Sunday with his old-time vigor and interest.

Roller skating is now the chief amusement in the evenings for those who are so fortunate as to possess skates.

The game with the Undines of town last Saturday resulted in the following score:

Undines—0 1 0 0 3—4

Indians—0 0 5 1 2—8

The banks and schools of the town were closed on Monday, it being Labor Day. It was Labor Day with us also for we attended strictly to our business as we should.

Miss McAdam and Miss Moore returned Wednesday from the West where they have been spending their vacations, the former in Iowa and the latter in Kansas.

The Man-on-the-band-stand would like to see the pupils who have verses of Scripture to offer Sunday evenings learn them as many do rather than read them from the Book.

One evening this week a few friends were trying a new game. One of the questions asked was, "What state touches eight other states?" How many in our school can answer the question?

Irene celebrated her seventh birth-day by giving a very pretty pink tea to her little companions at the school. The guests wore costumes trimmed in pink. There were lamps with pink shades; pink candles in seven cakes; the sandwiches were tied with pink ribbons, and it was altogether a very sweet and pretty occasion.

Our little Ned has gone home. Ned Clarke and William Ellis left for their homes in Montana, on Wednesday, both in ill health. Ned was the baby printer, and took an interest in his work that bespoke a fair future for him, but Grippe seized upon him, and he could not rally, hence it was thought best for him to go home for a while at least. We hope he will soon get well and return.

The Sunday School for the year has re-elected Mr. Standing, superintendent; Dr. Dixon, assistant-superintendent; Miss Paul is re-elected for treasurer, and Lydia Flint secretary. The school is to have a choir of its own, this year, under the management of Miss Hunt, and Katie Grindrod and Belinda Archiquette are to lead, alternately. Dentison Wheelock will be the cornetist to lead the congregational singing.

What is the matter with the Endeavors?

A large force of boys spent Wednesday in the potato patch of the lower farm, getting out the crop.

Baby Sarah Pratt has received a present from her grandpapa, the Captain, of a very fine Alderney cow.

"The paper is the sweetest little thing for the money that ever was published."

SUBSCRIBER.

Johnnie Given has now started to school in town again. He was not well enough to begin at the opening of the term.

Jennie Dubray has returned from her Rosebud home, looking well and happy. Jennie knew what was the best thing for her to do and she was courageous enough to DO it.

Robert Mathews went to Bryn Mawr yesterday, where he will have superior school advantages and have a chance to earn them. Our boys do not ask to have special privileges GIVEN them, all they ask is a chance to EARN them.

The Invincibles say they have *never* entered a debate in which they were not the challengers, and are now waiting for a challenge. If they do not receive one, they will have to do as they have done in the past—become the challengers.

Ninety-one transfers were made from one farm to another this week. In most cases it did not suit the farmer to keep a boy all winter, and in some cases it was not considered best all around for the boy to remain where he was.

The pupil teachers for the Normal Department at present are Ida Warren, Adelia Lowe Jennie Dubray, Rosa Bourassa and Minnie Yandell. As it was decided that the Juniors and Seniors attend school all day several faithful and efficient workers in this department were obliged to withdraw to attend to graduating studies.

Mrs. Johnston and charming babies, who have been visiting Mrs. Campbell for a few weeks, left for their Philadelphia home, yesterday. Their many newly made friends were sorry to see them go. Mr. Johnston, brother of Mrs. Campbell, has a prominent position on the Philadelphia Record.

One hundred and twenty-five boys arrived yesterday from farms to attend the school here this winter. To give the names of all would take too much room although we know that quite a large number of the readers of the HELPER would like to know just who came in and who were the plucky ones to remain out.

The Standard Debating Society met last Thursday evening and organized for the coming year. The following officers were elected: President, Joseph H. Hamilton; Vice-President, Albert Bishop; Secretary, Charles E. Dagenett; Treasurer, Robert Hamilton; Marshal, George Baker; Reporter, Frank Everett; Critics, Messrs. Goodyear and W. R. Claudy; Committee on arrangements, Chauncey Yellow Robe (chairman,) Fred Big Horse and Paul Lovejoy. During the course of the evening a great deal of enthusiasm was manifested and after the newly elected officers were installed they all responded in neat speeches which were loudly applauded.

(Continued From the First Page.)

'I don't want to sleep in the same tent with my father and mother and brothers and uncles and aunts,' she pleaded.

'I knew Etta as a school girl.

'She was one of the best and most tidy girls I ever saw.

'Her room was the model room of the whole institution.

'Her bed was always the best made.

'You will then readily see how it took a long time for her to become accustomed to eating the food that was prepared in the tent and to take it from plates that never were washed but only received a wiping out with dry grass occasionally.

'Etta was a plucky girl, however.

'She soon managed to have the dishes better washed.

'In her own little tent she began to have things exactly as she wanted them.

'A box was brought into use for a wash-stand.

'She got hold of a cheap glass.

'She had soap and towels and a pitcher and bowl.

'She improvised chairs out of boxes.

'Her bed was kept as nicely as it was possible for any one to keep a bed in a tent.

'She drove nails in the tent poles to hang her dresses on.

'She cut and made garments for her little brothers and sisters.

'She taught one to read in the first reader and then helped her to get started off to a distant school.

'But it was fight, fight, fight continually for the poor child, and it was only by faithfully carrying out the principle of right that was guiding her, that in time she won the respect of father, mother and all who knew her.

'She fought, but was not BOLD about it.

'She fought, but it was more by a determined look of the eye and a firm set of the lips than with any rough or angry words.

'She QUIETLY did what she could without noise or bustle or parade of any sort.

'She never boasted, as some do:—'See me. I do this, why don't you do as I do?'

'She did not gossip about the other returned girls and pretend to be ashamed of them when they were led into wrong ways, but she went to them and talked kindly and tried to help them.'

Here the breakfast hour came to an end

Those who had heard the story were filled with the hope that others of our girls may be allowed to remain under good influences till they are sufficiently strong to brave similar obstacles.

And the Man-on-the-band-stand wished in his great heart that so much more might not be expected of the Indian girls than is thought possible or even considered safe for a girl of advanced privileges to undertake. No young girl of any race should be allowed to strike out by herself to uplift a people.

She can't do it.

He also wished that it might be thought wise by both Indian and white people who are interested in the welfare of our girls, for them to stay out of the dangerous slum from which they have been rescued and be allowed to remain respectable young women peacefully following some quiet pursuit in life, in a land where every move would not be a struggle, and where there would be continual opportunities and inducements for mental growth.

Enigma.

I am made of 8 letters.

My 4 8, 1 is something salty.

My 6, 3, 2 is to point.

My 7, 3, 5, 8 flies in the air.

My whole is what occurred in the enigma of last week's HELPER, through a misunderstanding of marks on the proof.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: School Lessons.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscriptions for the INDIAN HELPER, as follows:

1. For one subscription and a 2-cent stamp extra a printed copy of the Pueblo photo. advertised below in paragraph 5.

2. For two subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra the printed copy of Apache contrast, the original photo. of which, composing two groups, on separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 30 subscriptions, and 5 cents extra.

(This is the most popular photograph we have ever had taken, as it shows such a decided contrast between a group of Apaches as they arrived and the same pupils four months later.)

3. For five subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra a group of the 17 Indian printer boys. Name and tribe of each given. Or, pretty faced pappoose in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family.

4. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a boudoir combination showing all our prominent buildings.

5. For ten subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, two photographs, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in their Indian dress and another of the same pupils, three years after showing marked and interesting contrast. Or, a contrast of a Navajo boy as he arrived and a few years after.

6. For fifteen subscriptions and 5-cents extra a group of the whole school (9x14), faces show distinctly. Or, 8x10 photo. of prominent Sioux chiefs. Or, 8x10 photo. of Indian baseball club. Or, 8x10 photo. of graduating classes, choice of '89, '90, '91. Or, 8x10 photo. of buildings.

7. For forty subscriptions and 7-cents extra, a copy of "Stiya, a returned Carlisle Indian girl at home."

Without accompanying extra for postage, premiums will not be sent.