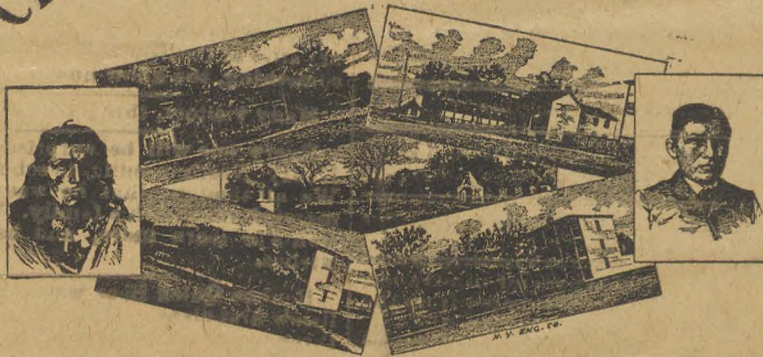


# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

INDIAN  
INDUSTRIAL  
SCHOOL,  
CARLISLE, PA.



\* \* \*  
FRIDAY,  
OCTOBER 2,  
1891.  
\* \* \*

## THE ACORN AND THE OAK.

**A** N acorn from an oak one day  
Fell on the softened sod;  
By chance an ox that passed that way  
Upon the acorn trod.

The acorn then in embryo  
A perfect oak contained;  
And dews came down, and sunshine too,  
And clouds upon it rained.

And time rolled on its mighty flood,  
And years rung out their knell;  
But on the spot a great oak stood  
Where once the acorn fell.

And so a little word or deed,  
On the broad future cast,  
May prove to be a living seed  
Of great results at last.

—*Friendly Greeting.*

## NOT AS OUR GIRLS ARE NOW.

Little white girls who know nothing of Indian camp life, often wonder how their little Indian sisters who live in tents, look in their camp dress, and how they behave.

Girls, shall we tell them?

We know all about it, for we have been there our very selves, haven't we?

And we are not ashamed to tell about it, for we have grown away up and beyond such ways of living.

We feel proud because we have come out of the darkness of those days into the light of a better understanding of things, but we are not ashamed of a past we could not help.

We know that some Indian girls in camp have a very free and easy time, but we are

fast finding out that the more KNOWLEDGE we get the happier and freer we are.

When an Indian girl is ten years old she begins to learn how to cook, Indian way.

She also learns how to keep the tepee clean.

In some camps, after she is thirteen or fourteen she has little or no work to do until after she gets married, when she has it hard enough all the rest of her life.

When she becomes a young woman the prettiest dresses are bought for her if her parents are rich, as Indian wealth goes.

Girls do not wear as much buckskin as they used to.

The pretty bright-colored blanket is generally given to her by her father.

Around her waist she wears a broad belt made of leather.

The belt is ornamented with large German-silver pieces, and sometimes a quantity of half-dollars and quarter-dollars are fastened to it.

An Indian girl's moccasins and leggings are often covered with several pounds of beads, sewed on very artistically.

She wears her hair parted in the middle and combed straight down at the sides and braided so as to hang close behind the ears.

The part of the hair she paints a bright red or yellow.

Long years ago she used to wear for a necklace, bears' teeth, and sometimes bears' claws and deer-hoofs, polished, but now beads take the place of such savage ornaments.

*Continued on Fourth Page.*

# THE INDIAN HELPER.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY,

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

**BY INDIAN BOYS.**

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.

The first exhibition of the year was held last Friday evening with a good degree of success and a splendid show for improvement. The singing by the whole school with cornet, beautiful and clear in tone, leading, was a striking feature and showed marked advance over last year's school singing. There was a number of good recitations and well-rendered declamations. "Tenting to-night," by the choir boys, brought out war reminiscences from the Captain, who drew an appropriate and strong comparison between the tenting on the old war camp ground and the tenting on the Indian reservation ground. The war-tenting was necessary and often done in mud or on rocks, while men were suffering pain from hunger and exposure, but the soldiers STUCK TO IT, year in and year out, while many times they longed to be at home with loved ones. And, "Why did they do it?" thundered the Captain. "TO SAVE THE COUNTRY," he replied in tones expressive of a great truth. And then came a strong appeal to the pupils to stick to present duty. They are not asked to tent but to STAY AWAY from tents and live in comfortable houses, where plenty of food and clothing are provided. "Stay away! Stick to duty! For what? To save the country? No! TO SAVE YOURSELVES!" The exhibition all through was marked by an enthusiasm such as would naturally be felt at the first, but we are sure the interest will not wane as the year progresses. Already a number have asked to speak at the next meeting.

The most interesting and instructive sight in many a day was the lifting into position of the immense smoke stack, last Saturday. Not all the Indians on all the reservations in the country, with all their combined forces of brain and muscle could have accomplished such a feat. We do not blame the INDIANS for their lack of such simple engineering skill, but we do blame the other people of the country who have combined in the one thought that, being Indians, they must be educated as Indians, kept back on reservations where only theories and fine-spun stories of wonderful things and doings of a "different" race are doled out in homoeopathic doses. To lift a hol-

low piece of iron eighty-five feet long, and weighing  $3\frac{1}{2}$  tons, up to a perpendicular position then onto a base ten feet high, would to the average reservation Indian seem like a task too prodigious to attempt, but a few of our boys, with ropes and pulleys, and a man with the KNOW-HOW in his head, to direct, put the monster into the desired position in 30 minutes and without the slightest difficulty. THIS is the kind of "know-how" we are after at Carlisle,—the know how to MAKE something, the know how to DO.

Many visitors, this Fair week.

Every one will be surprised to learn that Henry North is going to school at Haskell. We all thought that he was a settled-down married man with a family. We are glad he wants to learn more, and he has our best wishes.

Reuben Quick Bear was a member of Carlisle's first class. He left us in '82, after a three years' course and yet a small boy. After arriving at Rosebud, his home, he was soon lost sight of by many of his friends at the school, who will rejoice to learn by interesting letter this week that our little Reuben is now a married man engaged in profitable business. He is clerking in Mr. Jordan's store, and claims to be doing well. Reuben and wife were recently sent as delegates to the Episcopal Convocation held near his home, at which all the Sioux agencies were represented. At this Convocation he met Miss Folsom, of Hampton. Reuben now wishes he had more education, and feels that he made a great mistake in going home so soon.

Miss Helen P. Clarke who is allotting lands to the Otoes, Pawnees and Poncas, in the Indian Territory, writes that she is not making the progress in the work that she would like. The Otoes are exceedingly non-progressive and are particularly averse to having lands in severalty. Miss Clarke, being an Indian herself, knows what she is talking about when she says so earnestly, "The more I see of Indians, the more I believe in Eastern education, and it should be compulsory. They should be kept away from reservation at least 18 years; a longer period would be better. Place these people among the best, highest civilization. Keep them there. That only will civilize the Indian in my opinion." Miss Clarke is camping while at her work.

Miss Cooke, who left us in August to take her sisters place in the Interior Department, writes (not for publication): "How soon we adjust ourselves to changes. I walk down through the streets here every morning, watch the many people going in every direction, take a look at the lotus flowers in the basin of the little park, clamber up the stone stairway and enter my cosy little office room, as if it had always been just so. You may wonder do I like it? Yes, I do, more than I thought possible at first. There is less strain. When I lock the door and go home, that is the end of it. Each day's care is bound up in the office hours. Do I miss Carlisle? Of course I do, loving that work as I always have, but I expect to go back again among you, and I want to be fresher for the change."

Pay-day, Wednesday.

Nearly everybody went to the Fair, yesterday.

Miss Luckenbach spent Sunday in Harrisburg.

Miss Botsford goes to Harrisburg for lessons in art.

Arthur Johnson is having a wrestle with the chills.

The cupola arrangement on the new office makes a fine outlook.

Robt. Hamilton is a good disciplinarian and a faithful officer.

The steam heat contractors are not up to time, with their promises.

Our four college "preps" recite their English Grammar to Miss Fisher.

Sceni Nori has gone to the country, where he will have superior all-day school advantages.

Remember! "Fools and their money soon part." Fair week is a good time to call the old adage to mind.

Mrs. Henry, of Amherst, Mass., visited Miss Cutter on Friday, in company with Miss Jackson of Metzger.

The roll of Joe's drum in one of the band pieces cannot be beaten, of course the *drum* is beaten in making the roll.

Twenty-seven of our boys went to the lower farm, on Saturday, and gathered six acres of most splendid potatoes, while sixty other boys were cutting 28 acres of corn, finishing by 3:30, p. m.

A young friend of the school who resides at Riverton, N. J., and signs himself, Man-in-the-printing-office, shows good business ability and a heart for the Indian cause by sending us a generous subscription list.

While the most of the others were away during the summer for their vacation, Miss Ely was pegging away at her desk. It now comes her turn for a rest which she will take in Bucks County. She left yesterday morning.

Mr. Miller of Wisconsin, Florence' and Orpha's father, was a visitor at the school a part of the week. Mr. Miller is a Stockbridge, a gentleman and a scholar. He does not see how it is possible for any pupil here ever to get homesick, there are so many things to help them and keep them happy. He was very much pleased with all he saw.

The first sociable of the year occurred Saturday night, and the usual good time enjoyed. For a variety, the electric light attempted to attract attention by misbehaving, but after the first flutter or two the composure of the promenaders and dignity of the participants in other pleasures resolved themselves into their normal state and all went along as in the light of other nights.

The Union Reserves as re-organized, consist of the following players: Felix I. E. Feather, Captain and pitcher; Morgan Toprock, catcher; Joe B. Harris, 1st base; John Baptiste, 2nd base; Geo. Baker, 3rd base; Ota C. Eagle, short stop; Jonas Place, right field; Fred B. Horse, center field; David Turkey, left field; substitutes, Harry Hutchinson and Paul Lovejoy; Manager, Mr. Fisk Goodyear.

The excellent music by the band, Friday evening, on the band-stand keyed us up just right for the exhibition which followed.

NOW we have tomatoes, and plenty of them. We see Mr. Bennett taking them past the printing-office to the dining-hall, by the cart-load.

Who can fix a folding-bed better than Jason Betzinez? No one. And he never saw a bed like that before, either. Jason is a handy man with tools.

Levi StCyr is back. He gives encouraging news about some of the returned Winnebagoes and Omahas. Levi graduated with the last class and returns to learn something more of his trade.

Miss Girton, who has become popular as a friend of our pupils in the vicinity of Newtown, hears from William G. Thunder, that he is farming in Minnesota, but has not forgotten dear old Carlisle.

"I think you are about the nicest little paper I ever fell in with. As some other boy said, I think the new heading on you is nice, and I hope you will always keep it.—[A Hadonfield, N. J., subscriber.

Solomon Collins never does anything by halves. The Man-on-the-band-stand was pleased at the business-like way in which he walked into the printing office the other day and ordered three copies of the *Red Man* and two copies of "Stiya" to be sent to friends who had been kind to him.

New Epworth Hymnals have been received and they may be bought of Miss Luckenbach, by those who need them. So many have been given away and have worn out so fast, that it is thought they will receive better care if each student pays for his or her own.

James Bell, Creek, is with us again, after several years' absence at home. When he left, Jimmy Bell was a little boy, but the Mr. James Bell of to-day, his old friends have almost to mount a step-ladder to speak to, he has grown so tall.

The Y. M. C. A. has elected the following officers: President, Chas. E. Dagenett; Vice-President, Frank Everett; Recording Secretary, Jos. H. Hamilton; Corresponding Secretary, Dennison M. Wheelock; Treasurer, Clarence W. Thunder.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett are to be congratulated for having received Government appointment to Quapaw Agency, Indian Territory, Mr. Bennett as farmer and Mrs. Bennet as matron and nurse, both, at the Seneca school. Mr. Bennet has been our farmer for a year. May joy go with them and success attend their new work, is the hearty wish of the Man-on-the-band-stand and their other friends at the school.

The sad news of the death of Miss Morton comes to us from across the great sea. She went to Europe from the college in Florida, in which she was an esteemed professor. She took the trip for her health, and while sojourning in a land of strangers passed into the realms unknown. Miss Morton was well beloved by those of us who remember her kindly face and indefatigable zeal while a teacher with us, and the news of her sudden departure has cast a gloom over the school.

A garment greatly prized by Sioux girls is a cloth sack covered with elk teeth.

We remember in the early days of the school what a pretty sack of this description Rosy White Thunder wore.

The camp girl likes to paint her cheeks a very bright red or yellow, which colors (the Man-on-the-band-stand is bound to admit) are becoming.

The young girls are quite modest and shy.

Many of them are models of propriety.

Only the bad girls are loud and coarse and talk too much, which is also the case in so-called civilized society.

#### HONESTY OF ALASKAN INDIANS.

The unwritten laws of the Alaskans are seldom broken.

They never steal from a guest and never steal from one of their own totem.

An unguarded camp or an unguarded house is sacredly respected.

Though they may be used temporarily nothing will be destroyed or misappropriated unless impelled by want.

It is an old-time custom to "cache" their surplus of blankets and goods.

For instance, a family will build a mound-hut or log cabin some distance from their dwelling house, in which they store their blankets and provisions where they sometimes remain for years and no native would think of stealing from this "cache."

Again, wood may be corded by the sea shore or in the wilderness and no one will molest it.

A deer may be left hanging on a tree out of reach of flesh-eating animals and no stray hunter will touch it.

Whenever there are indications that a man will return for his possessions the same will not be molested.

Could so much be said of the white men?  
—[*The North Star*.]

We have just heard from Walter Holland, one of our boys who left here about two weeks ago for Carlisle, Pa., where he went to attend the Indian School at that place. Walter labored under difficulties, being an orphan and without means, but with energy and perseverance of which he is well supplied, we believe he will reach the top round and become a useful man.—[*The Indian Arrow*, Tahlequah, I. T.]

Of the 12 largest cities in the world three are in Japan.

"Yes, my wife thinks she must have the HELPER again and I guess I am about as anxious to see it every week as she is. We have been more or less interested in the welfare of the Indian since James Kawaykla lived with us. James was a good boy and we hope he may do well."—[SUBSCRIBER.]

"I have become so attached to the paper in receiving it one year that I will renew it for another year.—[BETHLEHEM SUBSCRIBER.]

The hill of life has never been graded and never will be.

The devil has lots of silent partners in the world.

Lydia Gardner writes that she thinks that she and Blanche and Sarah have the best places of all the country girls. A great many of our girls think that, this year.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 13 letters.

My 5, 2, 3 is to cry like a cat.

My 12, 11, 1, 8 is what dudes carry.

My 4, 6, 10 is what a drunkard becomes.

My 9, 13, 11, 10, 2 is what we like to do on ice.

My 6, 7 stands for "all correct."

My whole is decidedly the tallest thing at our school.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Liberty.

#### 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 bondoir 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 Indian baseball club. Or, 8x10 photo, of graduating classes, choice of '89, '90, '91. Or, 8x10 photo, of buildi. g.

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.

For *The Red Man*, an 8-page periodical containing a summary of all Indian news and selections from the best writers upon the subject, address RED MAN, Carlisle, Pa. Terms, fifty cents a year of twelve numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names for the HELPER.