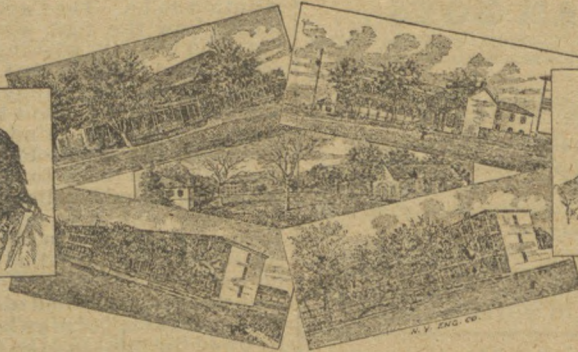


THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

INDIAN
INDUSTRIAL
SCHOOL,
CARLISLE, PA.



FRIDAY,
OCTOBER 9,
1891.

PUSH ON.

BY ALICE CARY.

§EEK not to walk by borrowed light,
But keep unto thine own:
Do what thou doest with thy might,
And trust thyself alone!

Work for some good, nor idly lie
Within the human hive;
And though the outward man should die,
Keep thou the heart alive!

Strive not to banish pain and doubt,
In pleasure's noisy din;
The peace thou seekest for without
Is only found within.

If fortune disregard thy claim
By worth, her slight attest;
Nor blush, and hang thy head for shame
When thou hast done thy best.

What thy experience teaches true,
Be vigilant to heed:
The wisdom that we suffer to
Is wiser than a creed.

Disdain neglect, ignore despair,
On loves and friendships gone
Plant thou thy feet, as on a stair,
And mount right up and on.

A-TE-KA TALKS WITH THE MAN-ON-THE-BAND-STAND.

"M. O. T. B. S.,

Good morning, Sir:

May I sit a while on the band stand and talk to you?

I will not ask you to converse, but when you have heard my words, if it pleases you to dictate to your chief clerk a response to come to me through the HELPER, it will be pleasant and satisfactory.

I want to ask if the people of the East are being educated with regard to the solution of the Indian Problem as rapidly as we hoped in the early days of Carlisle Indian School?

Do they still come as at first to ask if the Indians make good servants, if they can be taught letters, if we have proof they can be civilized?

I own to some discouragement with regard to the hope of convincing the masses, of this generation at least, of what the Indian is capable and how cordially he responds to benevolent efforts for his cultivation.

During quite an extensive trip recently, here in the west, I have been privileged to speak to various circles of the Indians and tell something of what is being done for them in the schools outside their reservations.

Carlisle was the central theme, for I had photographs of the pupils of early days and could tell of what they had done and are doing in many instances.

The Acorn Mission Band was delighted to see Susie with her doll, Katie's placid face as she leaned gracefully on the table, and the little Pawnee girl, who had so strong and sweet a voice she was chosen to sing in the choir.

They listened too, with earnest faces to the story of the little drummer Jo, (how I wished I had his picture as he stood by Luther holding the cornet) and of the Lightning-bug Band that marched through the grounds at night, opening at each step a hand in which they held the phosphorescent portion of that insect,

(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 key to power and the secret of usefulness, is to do one's best.

Levi Levering sends for the *Red Man* from his college home, showing an interest in Carlisle that speaks well for him.

Sarah Smith writes us that she is about to send us some subscribers. We are glad to see the farm pupils take an interest in us.

Bertram Mitchell writes that he is getting along well. He has built himself a house and has got three horses and forty tons of hay.

The information reaches us that Julia Williams, one of our farm girls, took the second premium in baking bread at the fair held at West Chester recently.

Miss Raymond and Mrs. Eldredge, of Pine Ridge Agency, N. Dak., have gone to the Navajoes in Arizona to start a mission school. We bid them a hearty God speed in their noble work.

A letter from an Indian boy, Seward Mott, of Arizona, traveled to Switzerland and back again to reach the Carlisle school. It came through a friend of the school, Miss Alice Byington, who was in Switzerland at the time.

In her letter on the first page, A-te-ka speaks of the slow growth of educated public sentiment on the civilization and Christianization of the Indian. The little book "Stiya" will answer many of the questions likely to be asked by the class of people of whom she speaks, and it is all the more valuable because the incidents related are true. Price, 50 cts.; by mail, 57 cts.

A letter from George Nyruah, says he is now employed as scout at Ft. Bowie, A. T. We have had a few sorrowful accounts of George, but are glad to learn that he is now in better lines. He says Brian Early Bird is at Whipple Barracks, Ariz. Randall Delchey is at Ft. Bayard, N. M. He seems to think that the Apaches here had better stay where there is a "good chance," as some who have gone home can find nothing to do.

OUR TWELFTH ANNIVERSARY.

On Monday evening the school assembled in the chapel to observe our twelfth birthday. After music by the band, the Rev. Mr. Tate in a fervent prayer, gave thanks that Carlisle had been founded and commended its future to God, whose work he acknowledged the Institution to be. The Capt. presided, and after telling how the first scholars were brought here and heartily wishing that Miss Mather, who helped to bring that party could be present now, in a very happy manner called upon one and another present to tell what the occasion brought to mind. Many interesting reminiscences were told by workers and more students were ready to offer their tribute of thanks for what Carlisle had done for them, but time did not permit. Among them, Richard Davis now in charge of the dairy on the school-farm, recalled the time in '74 when he was with his people on the war path and said what Carlisle had done for him seemed "like a dream;" of all who had helped him on he owed the most to Miss Cutter and the Pennsylvania farmers with whom he had worked side by side. This was greeted with tremendous applause by the school and when the Capt. proposed another cheer for the Penna. farmers, the walls rang with the hearty response.

Fred Big Horse spoke of the "Cry of sorrow that ran through the heart of the Sioux nation," when twelve years ago they sent their loved children to this Eastern school. He said with advancement in civilization, Carlisle had given them Christianity. That his people prize its opportunities is shown by the number of that nation in the school today.

The enthusiasm that prevailed, would have prolonged the meeting, but after nine o'clock the Capt. closed by calling upon the school to sing a national song; after which Rev. Mr. Tate pronounced the benediction which fittingly closed this memorable evening.

"INDIAN SCHOOL, Oct. 2nd, 1891.

MISS BURGESS,

DEAR FRIEND:—We all extend a hearty vote of thanks for the copy of the INDIAN HELPER, which was presented to us last evening and which made the day already full of pleasure doubly so.

Written by request of the girls,
SUSIE METOXEN."

"I look forward every week for the INDIAN HELPER, and enjoy reading it very much. I think it's the nicest little paper I've ever read. Much success, I heartily wish."

SUBSCRIBER.

"I see that my subscription expires with this number and as I do not wish to lose one of the little letters, I renew at once. It is always the first paper I read."

SUBSCRIBER.

"I like the little paper very much and most heartily wish you and all at Carlisle who work for the advancement of the Indians a large degree of success."

SUBSCRIBER.

"I cannot do without the little paper. I think it is rightly named."

SUBSCRIBER.

Chilly!

Get out your overcoats and cloaks.

The long-expected rain came at last.

The work of sodding the grounds still goes on.

The silos in the barn will hold 400 tons of ensilage.

The work of laying the steam pipes is about completed.

Messrs. Campbell and McConkey were ill Saturday.

The two companies of the small boys have been consolidated.

Fair week as usual brought a large number of visitors to the school.

Benjamin Caswell's time in the 100 yards dash at the fair was $10\frac{1}{4}$ seconds.

Levi StCyr now works in the mailing department at the printing office all day.

Arthur Johnson and William Long spent Saturday in Harrisburg and had a delightful time.

One of the girls about to get a pair of shoes, when asked what size she wore, replied, "Half past three."

Anna Thomas came from the Fredonia, N. Y., Normal School on Monday to join the Mohonk party.

Everybody will be pleased to learn that a picnic is promised as soon as the girls come in from the farms.

Ida Johnson, Laura Long and Ollie Choteau arrived at the school on Saturday from Quapaw Agency, Ind. Ter.

The school took the first premium at the Cumberland County fair for the best sugar beets, best bear, best sow and best cow.

Mrs. Jane Dixon, of Whittier, Cal., arrived at the school on Thursday and will make her home with her son, the Doctor.

At the new office building, the plastering and painting on the outside are about completed and the carpenters are closing up the woodwork inside.

An exciting game of ball was played last Saturday between the Union Reserves and the Red Men, in which the former were victorious by a score of 19 to 10. Jos. Hamilton, Umpire.

The whole school, headed by the band, visited the Cumberland County fair last Thursday afternoon. The band played several selections, which were highly appreciated by the large crowd.

The Bennetts took their departure Wednesday morning. They went to Bucks County, their old home, for a short visit before leaving for their new field of labor at the Quapaw Agency, Ind. Ter.

Was it an Indian painter who said, "Me make so much putty all time push, after while my finger he cry." No, and such indulgence in the imitation of their efforts to speak English is not specially helpful. Is it?

Samuel Sixkiller has the mumps.

The farm girls will return the latter part of next week.

Capt. bought four Jersey cows at the fair grounds on Friday for the use of the school.

Mr. George Getz, of Carlisle, has taken Mr. Bennett's place as farmer on the near farm.

The brick walks back of the large boys' quarters are quite good, considering the inexperience of the workmen.

The fall of the stove pipe just after the boys had built a big fire, created quite an excitement in the harness shop on Tuesday.

Frederick D. Eagle, who has been in ill health for some time, left for his home at the Kiowa Agency, Anadarko, Ind. Ter. on Tuesday.

The balustrades on the front porch of Richard Davis' house at the near farm are the same that were built around the Captain's house in 1863.

Steam was started in the new boilers on Tuesday evening and supplied to the buildings the next day, so that we are now prepared for cold weather.

The next number of the *Red Man* will contain Capt. Pratt's Twelfth Annual Report and the final installment of Miss Gay's interesting story of the allotment of lands to the Nez Percés. Price, 5 cents a single copy; 50 cents a year.

Charles Dagenett, Frank Everett and Clarence W. Thunder are attending as delegates from our association, the twenty-fourth annual convention of the State Y. M. C. A., at Franklin, Pa. They expect to return the early part of next week.

Capt. and Mrs. Pratt, Miss Fisher, Miss Burgess, Annie Thomas, Mattie Longwolf, Dennison Wheelock and Samuel Townsend left for Lake Mohonk, N. Y., on Tuesday morning, to attend the great Indian Conference now being held there.

Rev. Mr. Tate, missionary among the Indians of British Columbia for twenty-two years was here on Saturday. He conducted the English-Speaking meeting on Saturday evening and the afternoon service on Sunday. Mr. Tate was nineteen years old when he left England to seek his fortune in British Columbia.

The Red Men Base Ball Club has reorganized with the following players: Phillips White, Captain and catcher; Frank Everett, pitcher; Joseph Taylor, first base; Harvey Warner, second base; James Waldo, third base; Benajah C. Miles, right field; William Denomie, center field; Robert Horse, left field; Ben Caswell, short stop.

On account of paint in the chapel, each department of school has conducted its own opening exercises, this week. To hear choice music (or else not), take a position some morning by the office fence when the thirteen departments let loose, each on a different hymn. It is a veritable pandemonium to the listener, while those participating are enjoying the same and being benefitted by the exercises.

(Continued from First Page.)

and I have great hope that they will grow up in the belief that the Indian is a man capable of cultivation.

But was it not discouraging when I had told a circle of women, gathered from various churches in town, of the general work at Carlisle Indian School, and to emphasize what I had said, told of the seventeen young men who, hearing that they could learn trades at that school, worked to earn money that they might dress in citizen's clothes and pay their passage from the Territory to Carlisle—of their working at their chosen labor in the day and attending evening school for study, and what many of them are doing today, then displaying the pictures of the choir and telling of the energy and thrift of the Sioux and Creek boys, the eloquence of the Osage, the perseverance of the Nez Perce girl, the ability of the Navajo young woman who brought the first Navajo scholars to Carlisle, spoke of the gentle Nellie and what she is doing today, and in closing, pointed them to the face of our sainted Dessie—was it not discouraging to have the question come to me in all seriousness, "And do you really believe that the Indian can be civilized and Christianized?"

Perhaps I am like the weak-minded boy who with a loud "ha! ha!! ha!!!" said, "That man didn't know the way to the old Indian village," when a traveller had halted to inquire the path that led to that settlement.

The boy had been able to learn that one thing and he thought every one an ignoramus who did not know what he did.

Am I alone in this, or is it a common thought that others are ignorant if they have not learned what we know?

Now I will not keep you from your vigilant watch any longer, but in leaving permit me to present you with a bouquet, to me the rarest of the season, golden rod and nasturtiums, the wild and cultivated, bound together.

Let it be to you a symbol of what we are hoping for the future in this work which binds our hearts together.

A-TE-KA."

THE RACES.

We Win Them All.

At the Cumberland County Fair, last week, our boys were entered in the four foot races, and were successful in carrying off ALL the prizes, although in the second and fourth events they had as a competitor a gentleman who won the 100 yards dash in the inter-collegiate meeting at Philadelphia last year.

First Event.

440 yards race. Entries, Malpass Cloud, Chippewa; Benjamin Harrison, Osage; William Petre, T. Bridges, John Bridges, and Jas. Boswell. Prize, silver medal; won by Malpass Cloud; Benjamin Harrison, second; time 57 seconds.

Second Event.

150 yards race, level. Championship of Penna. Entries, Benjamin Caswell, Chippewa; Chauncey Y. Robe, Sioux; H. M. Stephens, T. Bridges, John Bridges. Prize, Gold medal; won by Benjamin Caswell; H. M. Stephens, second; time 16 seconds.

Third Event.

One mile race. Entries, James Waldo, Kiowa; Chas. Red Hawk, Sioux; Frank Tewery, Pueblo; Phillip Lavatta, Shoshone; Malpass Cloud, Chippewa; Jason Betzinez, Apache; and William Watts. Prize an alarm clock, presented by John Steele, jeweler of Carlisle, Pa.; won by James Waldo; Chas. Red Hawk, second; time 5 minutes 11 seconds.

Fourth Event.

100 yards race. Entries, Benjamin Caswell, Chippewa; Louis Caswell, Chippewa; Chauncey Y. Robe, Sioux; T. Bridges, John Bridges, Jas. Boswell and H. M. Stephens. Prize, gold medal. Won by Benjamin Caswell; H. M. Stephens was handicapped 5 yards. The medal known as the "Fissel Medal" was a very handsome embossed gold medal, presented by Niles M. Fissel, of Carlisle, Pa.

Enigma.

I am made of 15 letters.

My 3, 5, 14 is a drink that intoxicates.

My 9, 13, 15 is an animal that likes to root.

My 8, 10, 11 is something between us and Europe.

My 6, 7, 1, 4, 4 is something found on the beach.

My 13, 2, 12 is used to write with.

My whole is what we expect to have a clean record in to-morrow night.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: New smoke stack.

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 cent art, the origin 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 papoose in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family.

4. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a boufior 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 bn ldi gs.

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 E. J. M. S., 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.