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THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1891—

NO. 10.

LOOK UP AND NOT DOWN!

LOOK up, look up—if you look down,
You see the earth so bare and brown
With faded flowers blown here and there
In aimless motion through the air;
You see the long and dusty roads
Where mortals march with weary loads,
And here and there on every beach
The shining wreckage out of reach—
Or up or down, or east or west,
There's endless weariness and quest
For love or gold or good unknown,
Or pleasures which have come and flown.

But lift your eyes—the heavens are bright
With changeless splendors day and night.
Give now your soul a chance to try
Its fluttering wings across the sky.
You blind and cripple it with fears,
You make it count the days and years,
When all the time with fearful power,
Its worlds are widening hour by hour.
Beyond all hindering bands and bars,
It knows a pathway past the stars—
Unbind its fetters—let it roam
In search of God and heaven and home.

ELLEN M. H. GATES.

A FAIR IN NEWTON CENTRE, MASS., IN WHICH INDIAN PRODUCTS FIGURED.

The following letter from our friend Miss Frances C. Sparhawk, who recently held a little fair in Newton Centre, Mass., to raise funds for the benefit of the Indian cause, tells of Carlisle's part in it:

"DEAR M. O. T. B. S.:

Will you kindly let me through your paper thank the skillful young people of the Carlisle school whose heads and hands contributed to the entertainment and sale in aid of the Indian Library work held in Newton Centre last week.

Many of the tins were picked off by the house-keepers; the exquisite sewing of the girls found many admirers, and some of the right kind, too, whose purses followed their words.

It might interest you to know a little how

the hall looked in which your work was placed.

It was dressed with flags and evergreen.

On one side was the book table with a beautiful canopy of white with silver stars.

Next it the fancy table draped with pink.

On this were gifts for the work sent from King's daughters and other friends of the Indian cause from many different places, added to the contributions of kind friends here.

Beyond this came the dolls' table in blue and pale gold.

On the opposite side were the art and the candy tables, the first exquisitely hung in white and gold, the other in twists and bows of variegated tissue paper, and looking very bright and pretty.

Between these, midway in the hall, was the Indian table.

Over it the dear old flag which belongs to white people and Indian alike, was draped so that it looked like the side of a roof sheltering the table and those who stood behind it, and from the eaves hung in gold letters the motto: "Under the Flag."

Two Indian young men who are taking their places in American life stood behind the table and sold the things on it.

One of them, Richard Powless, though he was at Hampton, must have many relatives and friends at Carlisle.

The other, John Whistler, a last year's graduate of Hampton, and now studying at Meriden, N. H., has, I think, visited Carlisle, but I am not quite sure.

They showed people the kind of American citizens that you are all going to be, I hope; and if so, I assure you that people everywhere will welcome you, and feel that you ought to have your American opportunities and your American environment.

Just as your specimens of good work help to make people feel that you ought to live where you have a chance of doing more work.

With my thanks and best wishes for you all, those who gave and the rest who would willingly have done so if there had been need of more, I am, Always Your Friend,

FRANCES C. SPARHAWK,
Newton Centre, Mass.

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.

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.

Henry Kendall is talking of coming East
and bringing with him two Pueblo pupils.

Ella LaBelle has written from Sisseton, Dak.,
that she arrived safely. She was summoned
home to see her dying mother.

Chauncey Y. Robe, Dakota Sioux, has ad-
dressed the Lancaster Woman's Indian Asso-
ciation, pleading that the pale-faces give
the red man a better chance.—[*Phila. Record.*]

We have just received a very encouraging
letter from the beloved missionary who spent
so many years among the Oneidas—Rev. C. W.
Ford. The Oneida pupils especially will be
pleased to read the letter, which must go over
for next week's HELPER.

A friendly letter from Ulysses Paisano says
he has just returned to his home in Laguna,
N. M., from a trip to the Rockies where they
got lumber for building a new house. We are
glad to hear that he is well enough to husk
corn all day long.

Raymond Stewart sends news of our boys
stationed at Ft. Niobrara, Nebr. Conrad
Roubideaux, Maurice Walker, Charles B.
Horse, Ralph I. E. Feather, George Bull, Ed-
ward Iron Boy and Walter are there and doing
well as soldiers in the army, he says.

News comes from Chas. Damon, whose
home is in Arizona, that he is sadly disap-
pointed that he must stay in that desolate re-
gion. He is at work helping his father. His
letter closes with "I hear of children going to
Carlisle from every place but this. Are WE
to be left in ignorance?"

"Stiya" will make a nice Christmas present.
If one in every twenty who reads the HELPER
would present a copy of "Stiya" to some friend
who ought to become interested in the welfare
of the Indian girl who goes home from school,
they would be doing good work for the cause,
and the pile of books would soon disappear.
Price fifty cents; by mail 57 cents. Address
HELPER.

Capt. Brown, who is to assume charge of the
Pine Ridge Agency, Dak., Sioux, paid our
school a visit on Monday. His stay was so
short that all his old friends did not have an
opportunity of shaking hands and exchanging
greetings. We wanted to see Mrs. Brown,
and the babies, too, but the Captain said they
remained at Newark to nurse their colds be-
fore undertaking the long journey to Pine
Ridge. Of their last evening in Newark a
press special says:

Capt. and Mrs. George Le Roy Brown, U.
S. A., were dined at Newark yesterday by the
Newark Club. Senator Pilling presided at
the banquet and covers were laid for seven-
teen special guests. Capt. and Mrs. Brown
leave for the Pine Ridge Agency to-day,
(Tuesday.)

Siceni Nori is very much pleased with his
place at Bryn Mawr, where he has the privi-
lege of the schools of that excellent and quiet
town. He says he has no trouble in making
friends, and the boys and girls are very kind
and polite to him. "Every schoolboy I meet has
some kind of invitation for me and I shouldn't
wonder if I am known all over Bryn Mawr.
This is one of the best places I ever have been.
I often think that Carlisle was my home, that
there I was raised and there I should stay, but
it seems to me that it is just as good to stay
out here a while, for there are many kind and
good people around here who are very kind to
me and have something kind to say to me as
if they had known me for a number of years."

Nicholas Ruleau who went home recently
and is employed at the Pine Ridge Agency
Boarding School, says, "John Rooks was work-
ing in a saw-mill and by accident ran his left
hand to the saw so that the saw cut his hand
off near to his wrist. Paul Eagle Star died in
Europe while travelling with Buffalo Bill. A
horse threw him off and broke his ankle so a
Dr. cut his foot off and he died a few days
after. I am getting along right well with my
work."

Sergeant Victor Tozoksi, Troop L., stationed
at Ft. Niobrara, Neb., writes encouragingly
of himself. He is keeping his pledge not to
drink, and is well and happy. He says he
works in the tailor shop and earns consider-
able money which he places on deposit with
the pay-master. He is looking forward three
years to the time when he will be released
from army obligations, but insists that he has
a good place.

A letter to the Captain comes from a re-
turned pupil showing anxiety as well as in-
terest. The young man who has had but little
schooling says: "We heard you was died.
We heard it on Saturday. I wish you send
a word from you right away so we are feel very
sorry now, write soon as you can, and tell me
what happened to died from you."

The box of paper presented by the Mittin-
eague Paper Co. of Mass., comes in beautifully
for type-writing purposes, and in a hundred
other ways. The company has the sincere
thanks of the school.

"A tack points heavenward when it means
the most mischief. It has many human imi-
tators."

Another interesting game of ball was played Saturday.

Mr. Walker and his tinnerns are working nights at the boilers.

Trifles make perfection, and perfection is no trifle.—[Michael Angelo.]

Capt. Pratt has gone to Logansport, Indiana, to see his aged mother.

They say we are to have a foot-ball team. The ball is already here.

Miss Hunt went to Philadelphia, on Saturday to do a little shopping.

A high-pressure boiler is being placed in position in the new boiler-house.

The Y. M. C. A. meetings held every night this week have been very interesting.

The local page of the *Pipe of Peace* is out in a new dress, which improves the appearance of the little paper.

Miss Luckenbach has left for a little vacation. She will visit friends in Bethlehem, Cincinnati and elsewhere.

Malcolm Clarke and Robert Big Bear with others who were not printers, took a run to the mountains on Saturday.

Miss Rankin, the elocutionist, is here, giving special instruction in reading. She takes the reading period of each school.

Henry Phillips went to Philadelphia on Wednesday, to have his eyes examined. They are troubling him a great deal of late.

"A great land slide," some one remarked when the map in Mr. Standing's office slid from the wall to the floor, on last Friday.

Be sure about yourself before venturing too high on the smoke-stack. It is very easy to get dizzy and fall from such a great height.

The readings last Friday night given by Laura Dainty were enjoyed by all and thoroughly met our expectations. She is an artist.

"Uncle Sam" was called out to a fire in town yesterday morning as we were going to press. The boys, ever ready for such extra pulls, were on hand. Particulars next week.

Miss Rote is at Westtown, where she has a position in connection with that popular Friends' Boarding School, which gave to her her education.

Quantities of nice new wash stands and bureaus have gone into the girls' quarters in the past few days, and they help to make the new rooms look all the nicer.

Our Principal, Miss Fisher, had an opportunity again this week to try a hand at her old-time occupation, that of teaching in a department, the teacher of No. 3. being indisposed for a couple of days.

Along with other news from the West this week a nicely expressed letter comes from William Morgan, now at Pawnee, I. T. He says he is doing the best he can, but is grieved to report that the dreadful Ghost Dance has reached his people. He is sorry that some students from Hampton, Haskell and Carlisle seem interested in it. Louis Bayhille is the only Carlisle boy who has taken part. The Pawnees will not listen to his talks about God. "I believe the Ghost Dancing will put them back to where they were before," he says mournfully. "They want us to throw away our white ways."

Yaame, having chronic eye trouble which prevents him from attending school, is specially employed to keep things in order around the superintendent's house. He keeps everything so neat that it is a pleasure to look in that direction.

An esteemed missionary among the Isletas of New Mexico writes, "I am very anxious to have some of these children in school entirely away from the home influence." Every one whose heart is for the best welfare of the pupil MUST think the same thing.

The party who made the rounds of inspection last Sunday morning was larger than usual, owing to the fact that the girls' new rooms were opened for inspection. The girls are very happy in their new quarters, and some of the rooms already look as though they had been inhabited for a long time—the pretty pictures and other fancy ornaments giving a home-like air to the pleasant apartments.

This information will be a surprise to many and we can hardly credit the statements contained in the following letter from Oneida reservation: "You all know Jemima Wheelock. She is very fine girl in Oneida reservation. She has been a teacher here for a few years but now she married to-day in the Catholic Church. She became a Catholic, now. Her husband, his name was John Tap. He lives at La Pere, Wis. From Your Respectfully, John C. Young."

Miss Shears now makes her home in New York, her mother and sisters having moved there. She is a resident teacher in a private school for girls. In connection with this she is the happy possessor of a scholarship in the Crolius Piano School, where she is continuing her study of music, practicing three hours a day. In a private letter she says she is working to the limit of her strength, and likes New York, but has the most pleasant recollections of her life at Carlisle and intends to visit us sometime before long.

Miss Dora Shaffner is teaching for her sister, who has gone to Boston to attend the World's and National Convention of W. C. T. U. Our Miss Shaffner having spent some time in China as a Missionary, will represent the national organization of that country, at the Convention, and also the Indians of this country. In connection with this item a little experience of last summer may seem apropos. Miss Shaffner was spending the summer at Cape May, and on one occasion addressed a parlor gathering on the Chinese question. In the city were some of our Carlisle girls. One day several of them were with her in a street car. While they were engaged in conversation, some friends who had heard Miss Shaffner's address, entered the car, and of course mistook the dark complexioned young ladies for Chinese. They made a corresponding fuss over them and asked in a very enthusiastic way, "How do you like America?" Lydia Flint was one of the party, and understanding the mistake, answered modestly but with a merry twinkle, "Oh, very well, indeed," assuming at the same time an air which said, "I certainly *should* like my own native country," which when understood produced a hearty laugh all around.

DON'T ALLOW HER TO COME WEST.

The following words from a worker in the field who has been in the closest possible association with the Indians and knows about what she is speaking says volumes in favor of education away from reservations.

The writer says:

"Your idea of keeping the Indians in the East is a most excellent one, for they have no homes to go to.

The pupils who have come home with the idea of "helping their people so much" are so often the first led away from our civilized life.

I take every opportunity to say to these boys, "Help yourself, and then you will help your people. Don't preach to them but go to work."

The person who writes this letter has left her post of duty on a western reservation for a short time, and on her way East desired to bring with her to Carlisle a young girl who was anxious to come.

To show how the life of a bright young girl is allowed to be blighted by the blindness of her so-called caretakers who know nothing of the duties they owe her, we extract the following:

"She had seemed perfectly delighted to think of coming East and attending school at Carlisle.

A few days before I left home she went to her home with an old aunt, and when I went for her, her aunt would not give her consent for her to go and all the persuasion I could use had no effect.

Her aunt had bargained her off to a young Indian and doubtless that had something to do with it.

I was so sorry for she was the age to be married in camp and I was very anxious to keep her from that life of misery."

In regard to a returned Carlisle girl who expects to come back to the school, the writer says:

"She did very nicely while at our house and I hope she has profited greatly by her visit West.

I do hope she may be able to get a position in the East. I shall never encourage her to make her home in the West.

I fear she would go as many another girl, educated, has gone.

She seems anxious to learn the dress-making trade and be able to support herself.

Don't allow her to come West."

MISS RAYMOND, FORMERLY OF THE PINE RIDGE AGENCY, DAK., BOARDING SCHOOL, NOW A MISSIONARY AMONG THE NAVAJOES.

We all remember Miss Raymond's visit to Carlisle. She had been at Pine Ridge all through the difficulty there last winter, and was full of thrilling incident connected with

that experience. Her friends will be glad to get this word in regard to her present surroundings in Arizona.

She says in a recent private letter;

"We are living in a tent. Will have a rough board house (14x16) up by the last of next week.

We are comfortable and happy.

This is a beautiful spot with the grand old river roaring by and the great mountain of rock behind us or partly to one side.

There is a trader's store a few rods from us.

I ride the trader's pony to Jewett three times a week.

Jewett is two miles up the valley and consists of a store whose proprietor keeps the Post Office in a cigar-box.

We have Indian callers every day ranging in number from ten to fifteen.

Our work at first will be more that of "field matrons," and when we acquire enough of the language we will try to bring the Gospel to them.

I would not be an Indian worker if I were not a Christian for there is so much to hinder and discourage, that it is only by remembering that the lowest, most indifferent savage has an immortal soul for which Christ died, that we can keep from giving up."

Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 11, 8, 9 is what most of us can do well everytime we get a chance.

My 5, 4, 6 is the kind of meat wild animals like best.

My 9, 7, 8, 1, 10, 3, 12 is a person we have business with every school day.

My 6, 3, 2 is a place where water is found.

My whole is something we have been greatly blessed with this Fall at Carlisle.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Hold fast that which is good.

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 coat ast, 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 boudeir 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 distinct. Or, 8x10 photo, of Indian baseball club. Or, 8x10 photo, of graduating classes, choice of '89, '90, '91. Or, 8x10 photo, of building.

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.