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# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER  
—FROM THE—  
*Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.*

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1891—

NO. 12.

## THANKSGIVING.

FOR the hay and the corn and the wheat  
that is reaped,  
For the labor well done, and the barns  
that are heaped,  
For the sun and the dew and the sweet  
honeycomb,  
For the rose and the song and the har-  
vest brought home—  
Thanksgiving! thanksgiving!

For the trade and the skill and the wealth  
in our land,  
For the cunning and strength of the  
workingman's hand,  
For the good that our artists and poets  
have taught,  
For the friendship that hope and affec-  
tion have brought—  
Thanksgiving! thanksgiving!

For the homes that with purest affection  
are blest,  
For the season of plenty and well-de-  
served rest,  
For our country extending from sea un-  
to sea,  
The land that is known as the "Land of  
the Free"—  
Thanksgiving! thanksgiving!  
—*Harper's Weekly.*

## A TALK ABOUT SPIDERS.

A-te-ka was cosily seated by her table on which stood her student lamp and near by lay the last *Red Man*, from which she was to read the Captain's report of Carlisle School to her sister, when there was a step at the door.

On opening it, two little gentleman entered and, doffing their caps with a bow to the two old ladies, they stepped toward the glowing stove, for winter had been shaking his white beard toward us to remind us he is coming soon to make us a long visit.

"Here," said A-te-ka to her two grand-nephews, "this is our hat rack," and pointed to a little spinning wheel that stood in an alcove near the door.

"This is the wheel on which our mother

spun flax to make her thread to sew with and cloth for sheets, pillow cases, towels and table cloths, seventy-five years ago, and I suppose it is about a century old."

The lads looked admiringly at the machine and said, "We came to talk about spinners, but they are alive; we want to learn something about spiders."

There is an essay to be written about spiders and we want to learn all we can about them, so it will be worth reading in our school."

"Spiders," said A-te-ka, "why they are so interesting, so wonderful, I call them my totems and beg for their lives if I see any one about to kill them."

"They spin such elegant little silken tapes-tries around in my corners, attaching them to my picture frames, forming for me more exquisite throws than any that can be purchased, I do not disturb them; though my mother taught me to sweep down every spider's web I saw, as it was not a mark of a good housekeeper to leave them hanging round."

"But I am a great admirer of such dainty silken tissues and as I never became rich in caring for my beloved Indian children and so cannot buy them to decorate my rooms, I have accepted an Indian custom and taking the spider for my totem, let him care for me in such elegancies."

"You know Solomon says, in speaking of four things that are exceedingly wise, the spider taketh hold with her hands and is in King's palaces."

"So I give the wise little things house room, thinking if they are in the palaces of Kings, I can have one royal furnishing for my house, and let them spin on and watch their cunning little ways."

"Sometimes getting my magnifying glass, I look at their bright eyes, their velvety backs so delicately shaded in brown and gold and ashen hues, and admire their motherly ways as I spy the wee baby spiders clinging to the backs or bosoms of the mother as she moves about spinning her dainty web of silk."

(Continued on fourth page.)

# THE INDIAN HELPER.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY,

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,  
**BY INDIAN BOYS.**

AS 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.

For terms to the FIVE DOLLAR OFFER  
send for last week's HELPER.

We are informed that Delia Hicks has been  
appointed Assistant Cook at the Quapaw Mis-  
sion, Ind. Ter.

On Saturday last nineteen Indian boys from  
the training school went to the farm upon  
which Samuel Hertzler resides west of town.  
They straightway entered the cornfield, and  
when November sun went down that evening  
they had succeeded in husking 465 large shocks  
of corn. In referring to their work Mr. Hertzler  
said, "The corn was husked and the fodder  
tied neatly. The Indian boys make good  
hands."—*Carlisle Herald.*

The boys especially appreciated the good  
dinner provided by Mrs. Hertzler and the cash  
they earned. They were paid by the shock.  
The lowest sum earned was 90 cents and the  
highest \$1.60.

The monthly school exhibition was held last  
Wednesday night, a considerable portion of the  
exercises relating to the approaching Thanksgiv-  
ing. It was counted one of the best entertain-  
ments we have had. While there were  
no failures and all did well, the selections  
deserving of special mention were, first the  
concert recitation by Miss McAdam's school,  
of the Independence Bell. The 20 boys and  
girls composing the class spoke so distinctly  
and were in such perfect time with speech and  
gesture and the words so patriotic and thrill-  
ing that all were touched, especially the Cap-  
tain, who commented at the time on the excel-  
lence of the performance. Nina spoke her  
first little piece. Celia's Wheelock's piano  
solo was sweet and pretty. William Petoskey's  
declamation on Truth was soul-stirring.  
Walter Holland's utterance and gestures were  
good. George Baker was perhaps the best  
speaker of the evening. All through, the  
vocal expression was better, the tones clearer  
and manners more easy, than usual. The  
choir sang some old selections and sang them  
well.

**"TRUTH CRUSHED TO EARTH WILL RISE  
AGAIN"**

The infamous falsifier and maligner who  
wrote to the HELPER from the Oneida reserva-  
tion, Wisconsin, representing that Jemima  
Wheelock had married a Catholic and joined  
the Catholic Church, should be brought speedily  
to justice as Jemima has it in her power to  
do through the law. She could imprison the  
party for libel, and should she wish to pursue  
such a course would have plenty of friends to  
back her. The writer of the contemptible let-  
ter published in the HELPER two weeks ago  
is found to be a member of the Church of  
Rome, who in connection with a party, into  
whose true character we are gaining a new in-  
sight, the despicable nature of which we never  
dreamed existed, is trying to undermine the  
good names of certain returned pupils. The  
same young man tried his small scheme upon  
the character of a most worthy graduate of  
Carlisle who was at home a year ago, but  
failed in the attempt. We have a number of  
letters from different persons on the Oneida  
reserve, written in answer to inquiries from  
Carlisle, giving the facts, all of which are most  
creditable to Jemima. Let us DOWN this  
business of tattling falsehoods about worthy  
pupils who are doing good work at home!  
Our purpose in printing the first letter, the  
contents of which, it will be remembered, we  
said we could hardly credit, was to start the  
ball in motion which would turn such a flood  
of light on the true situation there as would  
tend to suppress this small business in the  
future. Jemima is the same faithful, whole-  
souled, honest, energetic worker she has ever  
proved herself to be, and her friends are all  
the stronger and more numerous because of  
this dastardly attempt to injure her.

The old blacksmith shop is to be fitted up  
into a comfortable building for the Y. M. C. A.  
They have long needed a place entirely for  
their own use and now that several of the shops  
are soon to make a move into different quarters  
the building above mentioned is available.  
It will take \$450 to fit it up in good shape and  
the boys are going to undertake it themselves,  
with the aid of what contributions they can  
get. Mr. Standing has the matter in charge  
as Chairman of the building committee. The  
other members of the committee are Chas.  
Dagenett, Frank Everett, Chauncey Yellow  
Robe and Clarence White Thunder.

A large number of answers to the Thanksgiv-  
ing offer have been received. We want  
everybody to try. Ministers, doctors, law-  
yers, school-teachers, subscribers or not. There  
is no catch about it. The terms will be  
lived up to. Let us have ten thousand  
answers! Only ONE will get the prize,  
and that one will be the "NEAREST COR-  
RECT" answer according to last week's state-  
ment.

A little book prepared by ex-President  
Seelye, of Amherst College, containing valu-  
able suggestions on our duty to God, to our-  
selves, to others, and to the Government will  
be used for a time as a text book in No. 12.

Mr. Goodyear has gone to New York and Philadelphia for a little vacation.

This week's paper was delayed a day to give Thanksgiving Notes before they got stale.

The reception given by the Y. M. C. A., was a success in every particular and the occasion was heartily enjoyed.

The new old desk going into Captain's office is a beauty since it passed through the carpenter and paint shops.

Mrs. Harry and grand-daughter, Miss Alice Woodman, of Bucks County were guests of Miss Ely last week.

One of the printers detailed to take charge of office boiler, replied that he thought he had plenty of steam in the "regulators."

Rev. Mr. Mapes, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Carlisle, and Rev. Mr. Seiler and wife, missionaries from India were out on Tuesday.

Mr. Tanimura, the Japanese student of the Dickinson Law School, entertained us with a most interesting lecture last Saturday evening.

Lost—the key between Mr. Standing's office and the adjoining office. Strange! Surely, Miss Fortune does not mean to have said office used as a hall-way any longer.

The members of the Y. M. C. A. wish to thank Miss Noble, through the columns of the HELPER, for the aid she gave in providing the sumptuous entertainment of last Friday night.

Have you any hearing? Have you any ear ring? Who can distinguish the difference in sound?

Miss Rankin is a teacher of ability and is doing good work in our schools with her elocution lessons. She has not yet attempted anything beyond the rudimentary steps, but these well performed will be a great help in our mouth, tongue and throat movements. Let us get our mouths open wide and follow to the letter everything she asks us to do. The foot and arm and chest movements are all intended to make us graceful, and will help us when we come to make speeches exhibition nights or on other similar occasions. Miss Rankin says of her own work, "It is hard but interesting"; and the teachers notice an improvement in tone and distinctness of utterance as the result of her vocal drill.

#### Thanksgiving Notes.

Dr. Norcross of the Second Presbyterian Church of Carlisle officiated at the morning service. The beautiful illustration he brought out of the rough scaffolding now in the chape!—that it was necessary for the carrying forward of the work of frescoing, but that the beauty of the picture as a whole can never be seen till the rubbish is removed, applying this to our lives and heavenly hopes, made a most remarkable impression.

The stage trimmings of farm productions with ferns and potted plants were artistically arranged and with pleasing effect.

There were a number out from town in attendance upon our Thanksgiving service.

The Teacher's Club was served an elegant eight-course dinner, as follows:

1st. Huitres de Citron. 2nd. Soup, Mock

Turtle. 3rd. Fish Croquettes; Potatoes, French Fried; Celery and Chow-chow. 4th. Oyster Patties, Maryland Style; Pineapple Fritters with Lemon Sauce. 5th. Roast Turkey, Chestnut Filling; Cranberry Jelly; Browned Sweets. 6th. Mashed Potatoes; Stewed Corn; Escaloped Tomatoes; Turnip-sauce. 7th. Mince Pie; Pumpkin Custard. 8th. Fruit; Nuts; Raisins; California Grapes; Tea and Coffee, the M<sup>e</sup>nu being printed on tinted card, one for each guest to carry away as a little memento. The main table arranged in the shape of a capital E, had for the center piece a small one for the children, situated a few feet from the other—in the open court, as it were. The setting and decorations of the table and windows with lovely Chrysanthemums of various shades, sheaves of wheat, pretty red apples and other farm products presented a picture for an artist. It being a day of pleasure and rest for the employees instead of the usual busy turmoil and rush of duty, the two hours spent with viands and dishes was fraught with sweet content and gave opportunity for happy social chat. Mrs. Pratt has made this Thanksgiving dinner an occasion long to be remembered by the members of the Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Standing and son Jack, Dr. and Mrs. Dixon, and daughters Daisy and Grace, and Mrs. Jane Dixon, the Doctor's mother, were guests of Mrs. Pratt at the Club, for dinner.

It snowed.

There were discussions and comments in various nooks and corners round about relating to the blessings and comforts and opportunities offered to Indian boys and girls by the Carlisle School, and that we as well as they have much to be thankful for.

Mrs. Barker, Miss Hunt's sister of Pittsburg, was a Thanksgiving guest.

Miss Rankin spent the day with friends up the Valley and will return to the school tomorrow after giving three readings before select audiences at Greencastle and elsewhere.

Roller skating on the walks was permitted the girls, who were greatly delighted with the privilege, rare now-a-days.

The field sports which had to be carried out in the gymnasium instead of on the campus on account of the bad weather, gave pleasure and many hearty laughs to the large audience of pupils and others gazing appreciatively over the balcony railings. The barrel racing, hand and foot racing, backward running, bag-racing, blind-folded wheeling of wheel-barrows and other sports all were interesting and some very funny.

The one hundred and fifty chickens and ducks furnished by the school-farms for the pupils' Thanksgiving dinner soon disappeared when our five hundred and fifty eight boys and girls got their eyes on them, at table. Besides this, there were the usual vegetable accompaniments, cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie. The apples and cake were reserved for supper and were served in quarters.

Mr. Strange, the present cook at teachers' club, is certainly not strange at his line of business if yesterday's dinner was any indication of his skill in the culinary art.

(Continued from first page.)

"But we will see what the Encyclopedia says about the little insects the wisest man pronounces to be among the four exceeding wise things," said A-té-ka, and taking a book from the large old fashioned walnut case, she read aloud.

It would be too long a story for the HELPER if even the tenth part of what she read aloud about spiders were repeated here, but the book told of those that live in the middle of their webs, having the ('little parlor,') of which we sing, into which they invite the fly; of those that make a little nest on one side of the wide trap they set, and dart out from its covert to poison with their bite the captive that has been taken in their snare; of those that swing in the air and swim in the water and burrow in the earth, the latter making a most wonderful little house lined with silk and having a door hung on silken hinges, that closes of itself as the wise little builder goes to and fro.

It was a very fascinating half hour of reading and when the young gentlemen rose to go, A-te-ka said, "Take the book with you and study till you make this knowledge yours, then you may put it on paper in your own words for an essay.

"Try if you can find the story of the captive king, who had become discouraged about ever being released and doing what he desired to do for his people, but was inspired with fresh courage in watching a spider trying to fasten her web to the ceiling: it failed twelve times but tried again and succeeded."

Will all the young readers of the HELPER learn all they can about the spider, remembering it is only one among the thousands of little things that are so wonderful, that God has made to teach us something of His Infiniteness? A-TE-KA.

#### CALLING THE ROLL IN A RESERVATION SCHOOL.

Miss Corton gives a bit of interesting experience in the Hampton *Talks and Thoughts*:

Scene: Ft. Belknap, Mont.

"Benjamin Standing" (I have told them they may stand and say present.) "Benjamin Standing."

Half a dozen boys stand up.

"All sit down, I want to see Benjamin Standing."

All is quiet.

"George Bent, do you know Benjamin Standing?"

"Yes, he is over there in the back seat."

"Go and tell him to stand."

George goes, gives Standing a powerful pull and talks Indian to him for several minutes. Standing is on his feet.

"Say present, Standing."

"Present," says Standing.

"Now sit down."

George says several more yards of Indian to him and Standing is seated.

"Frederick Gone."

No one appears

"George do you know him?"

"He's a Gros Ventre and I don't know him."

"Frederick Gone, gone surely."

"Harry Big Knife."

George sees him and hauls him up.

No wonder Harry does not know his name for his father's name is "Long Knife" and Harry has rejoiced in the simple appellation of "Fools the Shirt" until he came to school and now he is simply Big Knife.

"Horace Gray. Also lost." So it goes on until I complete the list.

I find three names and no boys, and I also find three boys with no names.

Why not apply those names and those boys together?

#### Enigma.

I am made of 18 letters.

My 7, 10, 9, 17 is what it is better to do than to receive.

My 1, 2, 14, 15 is what some fleshy people would rather be.

My 12, 8, 11 is a drink that intoxicates.

My 6, 3, 4, 5 is what happened to the boat when it filled with water.

My 13, 18, 10, 16, 5 is what we love to do when thirsty.

My whole is what many thousands of people will have enjoyed before they receive this paper.

#### 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 a other 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 bu ldi gs.

7. For forty subscriptions and 7-cents extra, a copy of "Stiya, 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 the HELPER