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THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1891—

NO. 14.

LEND A HAND.

If you find a fallen brother
Wishing, striving for the right
Yet whose will, made weak by yielding,
Cannot conquer in the fight,
Lend a hand.

If you see one frail and slender,
Bearing burdens for the strong,
Patiently, without a murmur,
Working on 'neath untold wrong,
Lend a hand.

If you find a lonely mortal,
'Reft of all that made life dear,
With the future dark before him
And no loving voice to cheer,
Lend a hand.

If you see one struggling bravely
For the loved ones in his home,
And still want comes staring fiercely
Where his very best is done,
Lend a hand.

If you find one, hoping, yearning
For a nobler, purer life,
And a cheering word may help him
Upward, in the daily strife.
Lend a hand.

In every cause that's just and right,
In every cause that's good and true,
There let shine your little light,
And ever keep these words in view,
Lend a hand

—Selected.

HOW WOULD OUR INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS LIKE IT?

It is said that the Indians have a way of naming their braves after some act of their lives which was most characteristic.

An Indian, who was a little afraid to ride as fast as he could, would be called "The-old-man-afraid-of-his-horses."

One who had very keen eyes might be known as "Eagle Eye."

Another whose blanket hung too low would be very likely to catch the name of "Trailing Blanket."

Now the Man-on-the-band-stand wonders how this plan would work in naming some Indian school boys and girls.

For instance:

When a girl in class will not open her mouth and refuses to do what her teacher tells her, how would it do to name her "The-girl-with-a-stubborn-head?"

Wonder if little so-and-so wouldn't be more tidy if she were called "The girl-with-dirty-nails."

How would "Mr. Tangle-tongue" do for the boy who tells wrong stories, and "The-boy-who-ought-to-have-his-mouth-washed"? for that little fellow who uses bad language?

"Every-thing-out-of-its-place" would be a good name for some.

"Filthy-mouth" would do for the tobacco chewer.

Have we any "Mr. Lazy-good-for-nothings?"

It is hoped not, and let us all try to earn better names than any given above.

ARE INDIAN GIRLS BRIGHT AND EASY TO TEACH?

"The Misses Industry."

This name might be applied to the girls about whom the following is written. They are having the advantage of living in one of the loveliest of homes and in connection with their work, see how they are getting on in their studies!

The kind-hearted, ever-watchful-for-their-interest, home mother says of each:

"A— may be said to study while she works, for I seldom enter the kitchen without being plied with questions. This morning I was reminded of a promise to tell of Henry VIII and his wives.

So while I made apple-dumpling I told of the woes of these six ladies and tragic ending of two.

(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.

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 young lady we used to know here as Florence Red Eye is now Mrs. Hofmann, and she lives at Cantonment, I. T.

While they are having snows and blizzards in the cold North West, we are having a spell of delightful weather.

We are sorry to hear of the illness of Josie Vetter who has been for some time at the Kickapoo Mission, Kansas, doing excellent work.

"Who is A-te-ka?" some one asks. She is an esteemed friend of the Indians—Mrs. E. G. Platt, of Tabor, Iowa, who spent many years among the Pawnees as a missionary, and several years at Carlisle.

Two of the Genoa School girls put some bread in the oven the other day and then peeped in every ten minutes to see if it was browning, when lo! and behold! there was no fire in the stove.

We have requests for the return of the five dollar prize papers corrected. It would be impossible with present clerical force to comply, but we will give a full explanation of mistakes made, when the name of the winner is published.

A number of our girls in the country are attending private schools (Friends), and reports are very good. In all such cases the patrons pay tuition and the girls must be very grateful for these special advantages. With but one or two exceptions, our girls are all living where the school privileges are excellent.

The Bi-centennial pictures offered last week for twenty and thirty cents respectively are still further reduced to fifteen and twenty cents. The 8x10 card we will send for ten subscriptions for HELPER or two for the *Red Man*. For the 6½x8½ we will send for six subscriptions for the HELPER or one for the *Red Man*. These pictures are finely executed and mounted on gilt edge cards, and the offer is an exceptional one. Sent five cents extra for postage.

A Western exchange prints the following of one of Carlisle's graduates:

"According to the 'eternal fitness of things' Howard G. Logan, republican, beats that blatant old independent, S. H. Campbell for Co. survivor by the handsome majority of 91 votes. When we consider that there are two almost unanimously democratic precincts in the county and the prejudice against Indians by a great many people, the white vote Mr. Logan received is a great compliment to him."

Howard writes encouragingly of himself in a private letter, which the Man-on-the-band-stand was privileged to see, that he has been working for the past three or four months in the Agent's office doing clerical work. The officials of the new county of Thurston are after him to do the work of transferring the records from the Wayne County books into those of Thurston, the latter county having been taken from Wayne. He claims to be fairly well but not entirely so. His many good friends at Carlisle wish him the best of success in whatever he undertakes. In fact we know he WILL succeed.

Eustace Esapoyhet, one of the brave young Carlisleers who have struck out for themselves, writes in a very interesting and racy letter:

"I am still at Ft. Totten, getting along better and better in my work every month. Stacy is doing well. Most every study hour time, I visit his school-room. We have organized a debating society here. It is called Standard Debating Society. I am glad to say that the boys are interested in it. In our first meeting we had for a subject; Resolved, That the cow is of more value to mankind than the horse. I was very much surprised to find everybody was loaded. It was a very lively meeting. The Lake (Devil's Lake) has all frozen over. The ice they say is fourteen inches thick. Some have crossed the lake with teams. Last Tuesday it was twenty degrees below zero. They say it gets as low as 55 degrees below and then the ice gets to be three or four feet thick. It is fine skating here."

Let rich and poor, learned and unlearned, ALL try for the FIVE DOLLAR PRIZE! If you should win and do not use the money, give it to some needy one at Christmas time! A person not educated may get it where one who has a good education may fail. Everybody try, following the directions in No. 11 HELPER. SEVEN days more. Next Friday the letters will be examined by the Committee. Plenty of time yet. Get all the help you want! Any one who knows more than you may help you. They may even write it for you but of course it is better for each to help himself.

Job Hunterboy belongs to Troop "L," 7th Regiment, stationed at Ft. Sill. He says he is no more Job Hunterboy but J. W. Hunter. He likes his life and says he stays from the Indians because when he goes to camp they catch hold of him and make him give them a smoke or money. He is the trumpeter for his company, and the only Indian trumpeter in that vicinity.

The boys who have paid money for the Reading Room privileges say they would like to see the dailies the same day they come, if possible.

Mr. Campbell has gone on a business trip to Kansas.

It takes two hickory nuts to shoot with Johnnie's gun.

The King's Daughters are getting up a Fair to be held very soon.

A friend in Harrisburg has sent five dollars to the Y. M. C. A. for their building repairs.

Miss Patterson writes that she and Miss Bessie like Dakota better than they did at first.

The printers owe much to Mr. Gardner and his force of workmen for many conveniences in their new abode.

The debate in Miss Botsfords room last Friday on the Temperance and War question brought out some ringing speeches.

Mr. Norman and boys with their paint brushes have helped to make our new office a very pleasant and habitable place.

Several of the visiting chiefs were old-time friends of Miss Hamilton, she having taught among the Cheyennes and Arapahoes for a number of years.

The little ones from Nos. 13 and 14 have been going to study-hour this week, to practice on an exercise for the coming Christmas exhibition.

An Invincible writes to know if the Man-on-the-band-stand is a doctor, for he thinks the Standards are suffering from indigestion they having refused to accept two recent challenges—one for debate and another for a football match.

Jack Stewart thought his time had come the other day when a package he was carrying began to ring for all it was worth, just as Jack was on the R. R. bridge. He could not drop the thing, and he could not run. The package was an alarm clock.

Miss Rankin's pupils which means the whole school are showing daily improvement in reading. We are expecting some excellent productions by Christmas, if she does not wear herself out before that time. It is not so hard when the boys and girls try their best, and most of them do.

The Cheyenne Chiefs, Wolf Robe, Little Bear, Little Chief and Cloud Chief with Leonard Taylor as interpreter, and the Arapahoes, Left Hand and wife, Row of Lodges, Scabby Bull, Black Wolf, Black Coyote with Jesse Bent as their interpreter, and Kish Hawkins, who visited the school last week, left for the West on Friday afternoon. At a meeting on Thursday evening most of the chiefs made remarks, the substance of which will be printed in the coming *Red Man*.

The printing office is now in its new quarters over the large boilers. The high smoke-stack is part of the office, and we don't know but the Man-on-the-band-stand would better change his name to the Man-on-the-smoke-stack. He could see so much farther up there, still the band-stand will do for a while or till the school property grows to the extent that it takes in all the land between us and the pike on the north-east and the fields to the south-east between the school and the main track of C. V. R. R. That may come some day, then he will have to mount the stack, sure.

NEXT FRIDAY, THE FIVE DOLLAR PRIZE OFFER CLOSES. There is time yet. The BEST answer may come between now and next Friday, who knows? We may have the best now. Only three things to be observed—the spelling, the capital letters and general rules for punctuation. It is very easy. We made the offer easy on purpose. The name of the winner will be published in *HELPER* to be mailed on Saturday 26.

Miss Stanton again reminds us of her existence by ordering a copy of "Stiya." We hear that Miss Cooke is in Kansas for a visit and no doubt will go to see her friend Miss Stanton at Haskell.

Mr. Franz Boas, Ph. D. Department of Anthropology, Clark University, Wooster, Mass., and now Assistant Department of Ethnology, Columbian Exposition, is with us taking measurements of pupils and making investigations for his Columbian Exposition work. The Dr. has travelled far and wide, and on Wednesday evening gave us a lecture on the Esquimaux which was most interesting and instructive.

If Santa Claus is too poor to give us a great big time, let us be thankful for what we ARE blessed with and think of the nice Christmas celebrations of the past. We specially want the LITTLE boys and LITTLE girls to have a good time even if we BIG ones don't get every thing. Let us BIG ones contribute and help out Santa Claus who is trying HIS BEST with poor success to collect a few things for the little folks. If we have a holiday and a good dinner we will try to be happy and SHOULD be.

Moving the printing-office this week throws things into confusion and necessitates the kicking of a boy's leg 80,000 times to get off the *HELPER*, so it is by the "sweat of the brow," literally that we earn our daily bread this week. The boys take turns "kicking," which is the printer's term for operating the foot power. The engine is getting into position as fast as Messrs. Harris and Yeager can put it there. Mr. Harris was again to the front when it came to moving the large press and the other three. The work is hard, requiring an immense amount of tact and patience, but Mr. Harris is *there*, every time.

Speaking of patience: Mr. Walker asked one of his tinnerns to go to the old printing-office, take down the smoke-stack and carry it over to the new printing-office. "You understand?" "O, yes," the boy understood and went on a run, but what does he do but go in to the hospital, work desperately to get down a pipe which the tinnerns had just gotten into position with much difficulty and lug it to the place described. On discovery, Mr. Walker, of course, must say softly and smilingly, when a thousand and one things are pressing for immediate attention and he hardly knows which way to turn, "Oh! Ah! Yes! (scratching his head.) Only a little mistake. Now take it back and put it where you got it." The boy this time to make amends for the big blunder fairly flew to do what he was told but carried the pipe to the old ware-house and laid it carefully away back out of sight, to be used on some future occasion. The last seen of Mr. W. he was wiping his fevered brow.

(Continued from first page.)

Then I— wanted to hear of the Witches Cauldron in Macbeth, and I had to ransack my memory for that weird scene.

'Of course' A— said 'he could find no hole.'

Afterward, A— asked to hear more of Ulysses and Penelope, and as I tossed up the dumping I had to tell of King George's wonder as to how the apple got in.

This is a specimen of many mornings.

WHO SAYS INDIAN GIRLS ARE NOT BRIGHT AND EASY TO TEACH? I am prepared with weapons for a tilt with any doubter."

I am glad to find from a late letter (from the school) that I— is in step with your graduating class. The same page in Arithmetic, the same topic in Natural Philosophy and I hope she will be allowed to attend the exercises when they graduate."

Benefits of Farm Outing as seen by one of our Boys, Himself.

The following letter to his father from one of our boys in the country shows that he sees the benefits of his opportunities even better than his father does, the latter no doubt, being prejudiced, as some others are, against the outing system.

BUCKS Co., PA., Nov. 30, 1891.

DEAR FATHER:—

I received your poor letter just the other night. And I was glad to hear from you and heard that you and all are well. And I am well too.

And you told me that I cannot learn in District School, but I can learn here as well as Carlisle. This is a good school where I am.

I am learning right well, no trouble, easy work to study for I bring my books home every evening when I come home from school and study at night.

I have some lessons to study to-night.

I go with one white boy and he is learning fast too.

So you better be satisfied where I am for I am getting very nicely out this part of the country.

And one thing is I like to get acquainted with people all around.

All of the people that I am acquainted with likes me and I like them too.

I like to live like the white people do and keep clean.

I take a bath, that is wash every week in order to keep clean.

And I think I am well off now. This is all for to-night. Good bye to all.

More Appreciation of a Good Thing.

The boys and girls themselves know what is good for them. The following comes from one of our girls in the country, who evidently is using well her superior opportunities:

She says:

"I am getting along nicely in school, although I have had more holidays, I am surprised to find that I am doing better than at Carlisle. I am getting into the interesting part of Geometry and Rhetoric. I write a composition every two weeks and have mental arithmetic at other times."

In relation to her work, she says:

"To-day I made four pumpkin pies. Mr. B. said they ought to taste them at Carlisle, M. O. T. B. S. would smile."

I got the Thanksgiving dinner. I made three mince pies and a chocolate cake."

We are in receipt of a letter from William Petoskey, Jr., now and for two years past in the government Indian school at Carlisle, Pa. He is progressing finely in his studies and thinks the Carlisle school a great one. He works in the printing office and expects by the time he has finished to have mastered the printer's business. "Billy" Petoskey has many friends here who will be glad to hear of his success.—[Petoskey Record.]

Something that School Boys and Girls Dislike.

My first is in reach but not in pull;
My second is in flax but not in wool.
My third is in act but not in deed;
My fourth is in moss but not in reed.
My fifth is in milk but not in tea.
My sixth is in land but not in sea.
My seventh is in laugh but not in thought;
My eighth is in take but not in bought.
My ninth is in wind but not in storm;
My tenth is in cold but not in warm.
My eleventh is in knife but not in steel;
My twelfth is in sail but not in keel.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Sun Shine.

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 cont. 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 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 building.

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 for the HELPER.