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# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—  
*Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa*

VOL VII.

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NO. 19.

## JOY BELLS.

THE world is full of love and flowers,  
And life is full of beauty;  
Joy's merry bells ring out the hours  
When tuned to faith and duty.

A hasty word, a look of scorn,  
Will rob a day of pleasure;  
And that which we to others give  
Comes back with rounded measure.

We need no richly laden breeze  
To set the joy-bells ringing;  
When love, and peace, and sweet content  
Within our hearts are singing.

## GOOD WORDS FOR BOYS.

The following selection containing so much of the real essence of success was cut from the *American Youth* and handed to the Man-on-the-band-stand by a friend who has the welfare of our Indian boys greatly at heart, with the request to print in the HELPER, and we comply:

Be gentle, boys.

It is high praise to have it said of you, "He is as gentle as a woman to his mother."

It is out of fashion to think if you ignore mother and make a little sister cry whenever she comes near you, that people will think you belong to the upper stratum of society.

Remember that as a rule, gentle boys make gentle men (gentlemen).

Be manly, boys!

A frank, straightforward manner always gains friends.

If you have committed a fault, step forward and confess it.

Concealed faults are always found out sooner or later.

Never do anything which afterward may cause a blush of shame to come to your face.

Be courteous, boys!

It is just as easy to acquire a genteel, courteous manner, as an ungracious, don't-care style, and it will help you materially if you have to make your own way through life.

Other things being equal, the boy who knows the use of "I beg your pardon," and "I thank you," will be chosen for a position, three to one, in preference to a boy to whom such sentences are strangers.

Be prompt, boys!

It is far better to be ahead of than behind time. Business men do not like tardiness.

They realize that time is valuable.

Five minutes every morning amounts to half an hour at the end of the week.

Many things can be done in half an hour.

Besides, disastrous results often follow lack of punctuality. Be thorough, boys! Black the heels as well as the toes of your shoes, and be sure that they both shine.

Pull out the roots of the weeds in the flower beds.

Don't break them off and leave them to spring up again when the first shower comes.

Understand your lesson.

Don't think that all that is necessary is to get through a recitation and receive a good mark.

## FIRST LESSONS IN CIVILIZATION.

Hattie Long Wolf's interesting story of coming to Carlisle from camp, as told so modestly by herself at the Mohonk Conference last October will be eagerly read by our little readers always so curious to know the first impressions of Indian boys and girls on entering the new life, so strange to them.

Hattie said:

In the fall of 1887 I was brought with our Sioux boys and girls to Captain Pratt's school.

I came from my home in the tent, in my wild dress.

Little did I think I had come to spend many years getting knowledge.

I was very much displeased with my new home and surroundings, and was cross to

(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.

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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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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 *Red Man* is being set up as fast as our force can put it in type and do the work of the office besides. Time alone will tell when the enlarged edition will appear. In two or three weeks, however.

A lady visiting the dining hall one day this week remarked, "Isn't it a pleasure as well as surprising to see 600 boys and girls, all eating so heartily, and looking so remarkably well, when so many in the land are sick and suffering with la grippe?" We are exceptionally well considering the sickness in other places.

Now that the graduating essays for next month's exercises are on the carpet, and because so many of us in our first attempts at English think we must ransack the dictionary for BIG words to use, the following excellent advice from the pen of William Cullen Bryant, a great writer of poetry, fits our case exactly. He says: "Be simple, unaffected! Be honest in your speaking and writing! Never use a long word where a short one will do! Call a spade not a well-known oblong instrument of manual industry! Let a home be a home, not a residence; a place, not a locality! WHEN A SHORT WORD WILL DO, YOU ALWAYS LOSE BY USING A LONG ONE."

The newly elected officers of the Y. M. C. A. are as follows: President, Richard Davis; 1st. Vice-President, Phillips White; 2nd. Vice-President, Fred Big Horse; Secretary, Joseph Hamilton; Corresponding Secretary, C. Y. Robe; Treasurer, Clarence W. Thunder.

Membership Committee: Wm. Leighton, Paul Good Bear, Herbert Good Boy, Luke Bear Shield and Richard Sanderville.

Committee on Religious Meetings: Frank Everett, Fred Peake and Wm. Cochrane.

Committee on Bible Study: Wm. Petoskey, Philip Lavatta and Stailey Norcross.

Finance Committee: Clarence W. Thunder, Treas., Justin Head and James Waldo.

Committee on Inter-Collegiate Relations: C. Y. Robe, Cor., Sec. Calls Horselooking and Felix I. E. Feather.

Missionary Committee: Reuben Wolf, Stephen Reuben and Thomas Morrison.

The sad news comes through the pen of Miss Mather of St. Augustine Fla., of the death of Miss Ella Haskins, whom those who were connected with the Carlisle school in the first year of its existence remember as an earnest and indefatigable worker. Miss Haskins has been in poor health for many years, notwithstanding which she has worked hard when able. Of late she has been connected with a school at Chattanooga, the officers of which feel that they have sustained in her death an irreparable loss.

After the exercises at Sunday School, last Sunday, the Man-on-the-band-stand heard this remark: "Didn't Elmer Simon speak clearly. I sat in the back part of the chapel and heard every word he said, and he stood over by the choir."

If the person in Philadelphia who renews for the HELPER saying "This is our third year and it is as dear to us now as it was when first subscribed for," will give name we shall be glad to give proper credit for the ten cents received.

"Why who is this?" said one of the teachers to herself as she stood looking at a cabinet size photograph immediately after opening her mail; and then the face of Reuben Quick Bear shone out of the picture. Reuben has grown into such an enormous man that his teacher who remembers him only as a bright little boy of ten did not know him at first.

Eustace Esapoyhet, who came in from Ft. Totten on account of eye trouble, went to Philadelphia to consult Dr. Fox, and underwent an operation for divergent strabismus. He is now in our school hospital doing very well.

The small boys wish to express their sincere thanks to Mrs. George B. Townsend, of Chicago, for a large bundle of papers for their Reading Room. Also to the "Sunshine Scatterers," for \$2.00 for the Reading Room.

The printers are at work upon the invitations to the Thirteenth Anniversary and Fourth Graduating Class Exercises, to come off the 24th of February.

Isadore Labadie writes from Indian Territory that she is still very well and keeping house for her grandfather. They had a very nice Christmas at home.

Johnston & Co., of Harrisburg, kindly loaned us 200 pounds of type to see us over an emergency.

If you do not receive your paper, ALWAYS speak about it. When it is our fault we will gladly rectify.

We still have some of the books "Stiya, A Carlisle Indian Girl at Home." Price 50 cents; by mail 57 cents. Address HELPER.

Miss Sparhawk sends the Boston *Transcript* to the girls' Reading Room, for which the young ladies are very grateful.

By letter we learn that Henry Standing Bear is in Chicago.



Sleighbing is fine.

Exhibition to-night.

The days are growing perceptibly longer.

Cocoa for refreshments seems to be the rage.

"*This is winter,*" say the northerners, and they like it.

A society of King's Sons has started, under the leadership of Miss Woolston.

Quite a number of the Juniors and Seniors have been off duty on account of colds.

Mr. Walker is out and around, although not yet on duty after an attack of the grip.

Robert Penn is at his home at the Omaha Agency, Nebr., and writes for the *HELPER* to be sent to his address.

Miss Cummins has returned to quarters and is again on duty after her attack of the measles, which was slight.

Two hundred pounds of new Brevier type just purchased help us out in the printing of the Lawrence proceedings.

The question to be discussed at the public debate is, "Resolved, That Women suffer more from the liquor traffic than men do."

The Invincibles have challenged the girls' Endeavor Society for a public debate. We again have something interesting to look forward to.

Mr. Jack Frost brought the mercury down this week till it nearly touched zero, and every ice man whom the Man-on-the-band-stand chanced to see was wearing a broad grin at the prospects.

The small ponds around as well as the frozen ice on the walks have afforded the amateur skater no end of sport. Indeed the pond by the rail-road bridge is large enough for the good skaters to swing themselves charmingly.

The old squeaky organ which stood in the hospital has been made as good as new, and the Y.M.C.A. boys who are to have it in their new room are very grateful to the Miller Organ Co. of Lebanon, for their kindness in repairing it.

The Piano Recital to be given Monday evening, in our school assembly room by the eminent pianist, Constantin Sternberg, will again afford us an opportunity to gain a taste of the best. Carlisle believes it always pays to get the best, when the best can be had.

Some of the teachers consider it quite a treat to be drawn on sleds from the school-rooms after study-hour to their quarters, and the boys deem it a pleasure to be thus useful. The Man-on-the-band-stand heard *some* of the ladies wishing secretly that the sleds were not quite so low.

Mrs. True, Missionary to Japan, in charge of the Presbyterian school at Tokio, was a guest of Capt and Mrs. Pratt this week. It was at her school that the Captain and wife spent the most delightful weeks while in Japan. The Presbyterian Mission is called Joshi Gakuin, in the Japanese language, or Woman's Educational Institute.

Ticket?

The clever boy carries a small file with which to sharpen his skates.

Thomas Suckley is again able to wield his violin bow, and makes music which all enjoy.

Mr. Campbell is under the weather notwithstanding we are having a very fine spell of weather.

Mrs. Sage's daughter Mrs. Bradley of New York, and her baby daughter are here on a little visit.

Rev. Father Ganss, of St. Patrick's Church of Carlisle holds regular meetings with our Catholic pupils on Thursday evenings in No. 1 school-room.

Miss Carter received by telegram yesterday the intelligence of the death of her brother's wife, Mrs. Sarah Carter. Miss Carter left on the mid-night train last night for Lenox, Mass., the home of her brother.

A teachers' meeting was held on Tuesday evening to discuss plans for the year's display work to be put in the cases, before February 24th, and other matters connected with commencement time.

The characters who presented themselves at tea the other evening at the teachers' club and seated themselves around Mr. Goodyear's table, caused great merriment and would have been meat and drink for Dickens.

On Tuesday evening the Man-on-the-band-stand was pleased to see the dignity of the school-room laid aside for a brief period and several of the teachers taking a turn at coasting, after the pupils had retired for the night.

The carpenters have begun to repair the old black-smith shop for the Y. M. C. A. rooms. They are on the roof and will work downward, while the boys when once in their much-needed quarters will begin in the cellar of the characters and work upward.

The pupil-nurses at the hospital find plenty to do these days of colds and "Grippe." Katie Grindrod has charge of the "measle" ward, and Elizabeth Wind and Zippa Metoxen in the general wards are doing faithful, efficient work, as the constant improvement and recovery of the patients testify.

The coasting party on Saturday night, given by Miss Luckenbach to a jolly number of pupils, was a unique affair. The boys pulled the girls, and it being leap year, of course it was perfectly proper for the girls to take a turn at the ropes and give the boys a sled-ride. Refreshments followed the exhilarating sport and the party did ample justice to the delicious cocoa served.

Miss Cory, the new teacher, hopes that our boys and girls appreciate the beautiful school books which they have and the abundance of everything in the way of supplies—paper, pencils, erasers, charts for illustrations, etc. These things are all given to us freely and we should take much better care of them than if we bought them with our own money. Miss Cory is sending language papers to her former pupils in Delphi, Indiana, to let them see the good work that the Indian boys and girls of the same grade can do.



(Continued from first page.)

think I had to leave my people and begin a new life.

The night was dark.

The stars must have shown, but I did not notice them.

People say you can never make anything out of a red man, but I can testify that we have been lifted out of our ignorance.

I did not want to wear citizen's clothes.

I thought I might be well enough pleased to stay if I were only permitted to wear my blanket and speak my own native tongue.

But our blankets and moccasins were taken away and shoes were given to us.

I thought I could never stand in the shoes.

They were like roller skates to a beginner.

It was a very hard task to learn English, but I found that, if I did not first succeed, I must try, try again.

I gave up many times learning it, then I would always begin again.

We represent forty-eight different tribes at the Carlisle School.

None of us will ever regret our school-days there.

We have been taught to use our hands as well as our minds; and the girls can sew and do laundry work and cook, and the boys learn different trades.

We have three circles of King's Daughters.

We have our meetings on Sundays, and on week-days we sew and make little things to sell, and with the money we get in this way we help the poor.

One day a Lie broke out of its inclosure and started to travel.

And the man who owned the premises saw it after it had started, and was sorry he had not made the Inclosure Lie-tight.

So he called his swiftest Truth and said:

"A Lie has got loose and will do much mischief if it is not stopped. I want you to get after it and bring it back to kill it."

So the swift Truth started out after the lie.

But the lie had one hour the start.

At the end of the first day the lie was going very fast.

The truth was a long way behind it and was getting Tired.

It has not yet caught up. And never will.

The human heart is like a mill-stone in a mill; when you put wheat under it, it turns and grinds, and bruises the wheat to flour; if you put no wheat, it still grinds on, but then it is itself it grinds and wears away. So the human heart, unless it is occupied with some good employment, leaves space for the devil, who wiggles himself in and brings with him a whole host of evil thoughts, temptations, tribulations, which grind away the heart.—*Luther.*

Peter Cooper, who founded the great Cooper Institution, of New York City as a boy had the frailest health.

He went to school but one year in his life, and during that year he could only go every other day.

But when he was eight years old he was earning his living.

He went to New York when he was seventeen years old to make his fortune.

He walked the streets for days before he got a place, and then apprenticed himself to a carriage-maker for five years for his board and \$2 a month.

He had neither time nor money for what people called pleasure, but he had the pleasure of hope.

While he was working for 50 cents a week he said to himself, "If I ever get rich I will build a place where the poor boys and girls of New York may have an education free."

And he did it.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 1,4,5 is what most people do to get gold or even knowledge.

My 3, 2, 9 is what one rarely ever does without being caught and disgraced.

My 7, 4, 8, 6 is a word much used to express the quality of good, or delicious, or dainty.

My whole was the keyword in the strong talk of Saturday night.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA; In work dress.

#### STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscription 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 our Idiots.

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**.