

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1892—

NO. 23.

## THE OLD INDIAN ARROWHEAD.

On river bank,  
The mosses dank  
Among.  
How long  
Hadst thou, unseen, reposed  
Ere my chance foot exposed  
Thy point acute, O Flint!  
Canst tell? or canst give hint  
Of how thou camest here?  
Did'st hit thy mark, or err?  
Or bird was it, or beast  
Thy tawny lord to feast  
Thou sought'st to kill?  
The blue-winged teal  
Or gray wild goose  
For his papoose.  
(Still at the breast.)  
To plume his crest.  
A chieftain he,  
In days to be?  
In narrow bed,  
O Arrowhead?  
Low lieth he.  
Enough for me.  
Him following.  
A song to sing  
Shall keep,  
Like thee,  
When I  
As he,  
Asleep  
Shall  
Lie.

## WONDER IF AN INDIAN BOY COULD POSSIBLY BE SO BRAVE.

After a spirited temperance debate last Friday evening between the Endeavors and the Invincibles the following story of a most heroic boy is of special interest:

Many years ago, Mr. Hall, an English gentleman, visited Ireland for the purpose of taking sketches of its most beautiful scenery, to be used in an illustrated work of Ireland, which has since been published.

On one occasion, when about to spend a day in the neighborhood of Lake Killarney, he met a bright young Irish lad, who offered his service as guide through the district.

A bargain was made with him, and the party went off.

The lad proved himself well acquainted with all the places of interest in that neighborhood and had plenty of stories to tell about them.

He did his work well, and to the entire satisfaction of the visitors.

On their return to the starting point, Mr. Hall took a flask of whiskey from his pocket, and drank some.

Then he handed it to the boy, and asked him to help himself.

To his surprise the offer was firmly, but politely declined.

Mr. Hall thought this very strange.

To find an Irish boy who would not touch or taste whiskey was stranger to him than anything he had seen that day.

He could not understand it; and he resolved to try the strength of the boy's temperance principles.

He offered first a shilling, then a half crown, and then five shillings if he would taste that whiskey.

But the boy was firm.

A real manly heart was beating under his ragged jacket.

Mr. Hall determined to try him further, so he offered the boy a golden half sovereign if he would take a drink of whiskey.

That was a coin seldom seen by lads of this class in those parts.

Straightening himself up, with a look of indignation on his face, the boy pulled out a temperance medal from the inner pocket of his jacket and holding it bravely up said: "This was my father's medal.

For years he was intemperate.

All his wages were spent in drink.

It almost broke my mother's heart; and what a hard time she had to keep the children from starving.

At last my father took a stand.

(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 one great misfortune which causes more  
good work to go to waste in this world than  
anything else is the want of a definite plan.

What is *Stiya*? The story of a Carlisle  
girl at home telling of the hard time she had to  
put in practice the experience gained at  
school. Price 50 cents; by mail 57 cents.

Susie Young, who married Mr. Kelsey, and is  
living at Tekamah, Neb., does not allow her  
new conditions to interfere with the interest  
she feels toward her old school, and pays up  
her HELPER subscription regularly.

The work of allotting lands to the Cheyenne  
and Arapahoes is to be pushed as rapidly as  
possible, instructions having been recently  
sent from Washington to the Indians that  
they must select their lands before February  
22d or the agents will allot them without  
consulting their wishes.

Capt. J. C. Hill, of Washington D. C., who  
is chief of the Indian Division of the Secretary  
of the Interior's Office is in New Mexico en-  
deavoring to ascertain the sentiment of the  
citizens of that country relative to the Pueblos  
becoming full-fledged American citizens. The  
Honorable Secretary of the Interior is of the  
opinion that the Pueblos are and ever have  
been citizens and wards. So says the *Citizen*.

Supt. E. D. Wood of the Sisseton Agency,  
Dak., boarding school has been transferred to  
Wisconsin, and Sisseton school is to have a  
new superintendent. This will be the 3rd su-  
perintendent in the last year, writes a friend  
who is employed at the school. "Our school is  
doing nicely," she continues, "and a change  
always disturbs to some extent."

Down in New England they think the  
North American Indian is worse than the  
Feegee Island cannibal. As an illustration a  
few days ago a letter was received at the  
Union Indian Agency from some innocent-  
minded easterners who wanted to know if it  
would be safe for them to go through the In-  
dian Territory on their road to California.  
We'll have to send some missionaries to that  
country.—[*Muscogee Phoenix*.]

As the Girls' Endeavor Society marched in-  
to the chapel last Friday night it was plain  
from their very manner that they were bent  
upon victory. The meeting was formally  
opened, Capt. Pratt called to the chair and  
the question for debate, Resolved, That  
women suffer more from the liquor traffic than  
men do, was announced. Miss Bourassa, the  
first speaker, was ready on the instant, with a  
paper full of sound reasoning. Space forbids  
going into the argument as presented by the  
several speakers, who came in order as fol-  
lows: 2. Benjamin Caswell on the negative; 3.  
Miss Nellie Robertson, aff.; 4. Martin  
Archiquette, neg.; 5. Dennison Wheelock,  
neg.; 6. Miss Ida Johnson, aff. After Denni-  
son's well-formulated speech, the friends of  
the girls began to tremble lest the Invincibles  
had won the day, but Miss Johnson so  
thoroughly answered the points in the argu-  
ments of the opposing side, which with the  
other excellent papers on the affirmative  
caused the Judges, Hon. Judge Henderson, of  
Carlisle, Mr. Standing and Mrs. Dr. Dixon, to  
render a decision in favor of the Affirmative.  
Some said "Of course it was given in favor of  
the girls just because they *w re* girls," but no  
one after hearing Judge Henderson's strong  
speech, first upon the merits of the argument  
as presented and then upon the merits of the  
question would dare to make such a weak as-  
sertion. The debate was decidedly the most  
scholarly of any of the debates, so far, in the  
experience of our school.

It is not often that we find anything pub-  
lished on Indian education that is original or  
much worth reading. It is mostly rehash of  
what has been said about school work among  
civilized people.—[*Word Carrier*.]

Isn't hash which is good enough for civili-  
zed people good enough for Indians? Let  
there be hash and rehash on educational  
topics until Indians and whites are served to-  
gether in one large croquette, as it were, to be  
eaten and absorbed by our nation, which has  
for its stomach the common schools!

There is a firefly in the Southern clime  
That shines only when upon the wing;  
So it is with the mind—if once we rest,  
We darken.

One of the farm boys writes, his coat arm is  
too short. He wants a new coat.

Another farm boy says: "I am getting  
first rate and a half about studying my les-  
sons."

#### Arrow Heads from the "Indian's Friend."

The best way to get politics out of Indian  
affairs is to get the Indian into politics.

When we want reservations whole tribes are  
moved without regard to climatic influences;  
but when we talk about scholars for Indian  
schools the evil effects of a change of climate  
are increased a thousandfold.

It is not the Indian's nature which ham-  
pers him, but the white man's whisky.



A warm wave is coming.

Soon time to begin gardening.

See No. 9. Standing Offer for new premium.

What has Mr. Grumbler to say of THIS weather?

Was there ever finer sunshine and clearer atmosphere?

Mrs. True led the Sunday evening service very acceptably.

Who thought of Valentine's day anyway? Jack, for he got one.

Next week the HELPER may be a day late on account of Commencement.

Capt. Pratt addressed a Missionary meeting at Gettysburg, yesterday.

Misses Cochrane and Hunt entertained their school boys Wednesday evening.

Class '92 have had their photographs taken in group, see No. 6 Standing Offer.

Mrs. True addressed a missionary meeting in Philadelphia this week, also one at Gettysburg.

Mrs. Barker visited her sister Miss Hunt on her way to New York from Pittsburg, this week.

There has been no *Red Man* printed for two months past. The February number will be mailed next week.

The beautiful display of Aurora Borealis Saturday night attracted the attention of pupils and teachers.

The pick-ups are around with brooms and shovels making the campus look clean, which reminds us that Spring is near.

Miss Shaffner addressed an audience in Boiling Springs, last evening, upon her favorite topic, Missionary Work in China.

Mary Johnson, Electa Schanandore, Susie Metoxen and Mary Beaulieu sewed the pages of the *Red Man* together and did the work neatly.

Miss Watson, of Bellwood, Nebraska, is visiting Miss Dittes. Miss Watson was a State delegate to the Boston W. C. T. U. Convention.

Let us all go around to inspection Sunday morning and take a peep at the newly papered walls! A number of the boys and some of the girls are thus decorating their rooms.

Those beautiful flowers of choice and tender variety which came all the way from Beaufort, S. C., with stems stuck in raw potatoes, cheered the hearts of the recipients. Mrs. Gage was the thoughtful sender.

A letter from Mrs. Pratt states that the new arrival, little Miss Mary Stevick, is very well indeed. Miss Richenda and little Laura are having a grand time. The rarefied atmosphere of Denver does not altogether agree with Mrs. Pratt.

The small boys' reading room is supplied with a fair supply of Territorial reading matter, some dozen dailies and weeklies published in Oklahoma and the Cherokee and Creek Nations exchanging with the *Red Man* and HELPER. The Man-on-the-band-stand sends the papers to the reading room as soon as he is done with them.

There are several thoughtful readers among the small boys who put in many a spare moment gaining useful information from other books than the regular school-books.

We are sorry to hear that the house of Mrs. Benj. Herr, one of our New Jersey farm mothers, was burned to the ground. It was in the home of Mrs. Herr that Dorothy received her first start in home living, and now Lydia Powless and Martha Walker are with her.

The office formerly occupied by Miss Ely having been thoroughly renovated and made comfortable for a living room, has Miss Woolston now for an occupant. She began life in her new quarters by giving to her Sunday School class a jolly social.

Lawrence Smith, (class '90) now at Bellevue College, Nebraska, writes that he wonders where he would have been, if he had not gone to Carlisle, probably with some great show or with medicine companies. He says he and Levi Levering have fallen into the hands of good Christians.

Patrons and pupils living in Bucks County, intending to come to our Commencement exercises may come all the way through without change of Roads in Philadelphia. Many seem to think they must have two tickets, one Reading and the other Pennsylvania. The Reading road is a through line, as is the Pennsylvania.

Miss Cutter gave her graduating class of '92 a treat to reserved seat tickets to the Luther entertainment at the Armory, on Tuesday evening. The lecture, by Mrs. Monroe, of Philadelphia, was interesting and instructive, the scenes upon canvas impressive, while seventy or eighty young people of Carlisle dressed in brilliant costume represented in very good style the people and times of Luther.

The graduating class this year numbers just an even dozen as follows: Albert Bishop, Seneca; Thomas Metoxen, Oneida; Benajah Miles, Arapahoe; Hattie Long Wolf, Sioux; Frank Everett, Wichita; Reuben Wolfe, Omaha; Joseph Hamilton, Piegan; Luzena Chocteau, Wyandotte; Lydia Flint, Shawnee; William Baird, Oneida; Benjamin Caswell, Chippewa; Fred Peake, Chippewa.

Scores of pupils are expected in from their country homes, next week. Other scores asked to be allowed to decline the invitation on account of its interfering with their lessons, or because they thought the trip a needless expenditure of money. One boy who has saved \$70 wrote that he could not afford to come. The Man-on-the-band-stand smiled and said to himself, "Ye are wise."

The King's Daughters circles have been adding to the comfort of the invalids in the hospital by gifts of various kinds. The Sunshine Scatterers have given two big easy chairs that tempt you to linger in them. The Wayside Cleaners furnished dainty curtains for the big new windows, and a wheel-chair in which our invalids can be taken all around the grounds when the weather permits. The Whatsoever Circle too, are thinking of something nice to get—some more chairs perhaps.



(Continued from First page.)

He signed the pledge, and wore this medal as long as he lived.

On his death bed he gave it to me.

I promised him that I would never drink intoxicating liquor and now, sir, for all the money your honor may be worth a hundred times over, I would not break that promise."

That boy's decision about drink was noble.

Yes—and it did good, too.

As Mr. Hall stood there, astonished, he screwed the top into his flask, and flung it into the water of the lake near which they stood.

Then he turned to the lad and shook him warmly by the hand, saying as he did so:—

"My boy that's the best temperance lecture I ever heard. I thank you for it. And now, by the help of God, I will never drink another drink of intoxicating liquor while I live."

This incident shows that it does not follow that a person *must* become a drunkard because his father or mother happened to be addicted to drink.

If we ask God's assistance we can resist the worst temptations.

From this it can be easily seen that the idea of heredity is all stuff and nonsense.

#### WHERE ARE THEY REALLY FROM?

W. B. Backus, superintendent of the Indian school at Genoa, Nebraska, has been in Southern California, for sometime lately, hunting up recruits for his school from our Mission Indians. He returned with about 80 youngsters. Come again, Professor, we have a number of *el ninos* that we can spare you.—[National City, (California) *Record*.]

Supt. Backus, of Grant institute, came in Saturday afternoon with one hundred and six wild and woolly aborigines from Arizona. They were met at the train by the Indian band which led the procession through our streets to the school where they were domiciled preparatory to being put through the civilizing process. Well they are in good hands, and it will not be the fault of Superintendent Backus and his able corps of teachers if they are not turned out both civilized and Americanized. The *Leader* congratulates Mr. Backus on his success in securing so large a number, and ventures to say that it is the largest number of children ever taken from a reservation at any one time.—[Genoa *Leader*.]

A territory paper states what has long been known that two-thirds of the population of the Cherokee nation are white tenants, or men who have joined the tribes by marrying Indian women. Almost all the improvements belong to that class of men. Mixing seems to be solution of the question in that quarter, and what better solution could there be?

We cannot begin to do enough work in our four hours' work-period to pay for ALL we get in an institution of this kind where our board, washing, clothing, books, pencils, pens, paper, slates, reading-room privileges and so many things are freely provided, but we can HELP a great deal by being VERY CAREFUL NOT TO WASTE OR DESTROY the things given to us. Do not throw a piece of writing paper away, for instance, unless it is well covered with writing on both sides. If some careless little boy or girl does waste writing paper show your disapproval by going and picking it up and using the unused side for your own work in the rough. EXTRAVAGANCE is disgraceful. ECONOMICAL, is what we must study to be if we wish to be worth anything, ever.

#### Enigma.

I am made of 12 letters.

My 11, 5, 12 is what fish are sometimes caught in.

My 3, 10, 6 is what all boys will grow to be if they live long enough.

My 7, 2, 4, 8 is to advance nearer.

My 9, 2, 1, 2 is a South American animal smaller than a guinea-pig.

My whole is what class '92 are trembling over these days.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Not to waste small things.

#### 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 contest, 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 on arrival 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, '92. Or, 8x10 photo, of bu ldi gs.

7. For forty subscriptions and 7-cents extra, a copy of "Stiya, a returned Carlisle Indian girl at home."

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively, and 5 cts. extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6½x8½ and 8x10 photos of the Carlisle School exhibit in the line of march at the Bi-centennial in Phila.

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13½x16 group photo of 8 Piegan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75cts. retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces Boudoir size for 7 subscription, and 2 cents extra.

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**.