

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1892—

NO. 25.

HOME.



MAN can build a mansion
And furnish it throughout;
A man can build a palace,
With lofty walls and stout;
A man can build a temple,
With a high and spacious dome;
But no man in the world can build
That precious thing called home.

It is the happy faculty
Of woman far and wide,
To turn a cot or palace
Into something else beside,—
Where brothers, sons, and husbands, tired,
With willing footsteps come;
A place of rest, where love abounds,
A perfect kingdom—home.

—Ione L. Jones.

TWO GOOD INDIANS WHO ARE NOT DEAD.

The following is a *bona fide* occurrence; but we leave out names and places for the sake of the participants.

In a certain western town, two gentlemen met a well-dressed Indian.

The Indian knew the one gentleman whom we shall call Colonel, and saluted him in true military style.

The other gentleman was a newspaper man, and the Colonel introduced the Indian by saying:

"This is one of my boys."

The Colonel had, at one time been elected governor of this particular band of Indians to which the young man belonged.

Conversation ensued, and the newspaper man learned through the Colonel that the young Indian was now a blacksmith in the large Railroad shop of the place.

He had learned his trade and obtained other knowledge at the Carlisle Indian School, and he had put his trade into practical use.

The newspaper man being fair in his judgment gave the following to the paper he represented:

"The boy was well dressed in an excellent suit of store clothes, and looked as neat as if he had emerged from a first-class tonorial establishment.

He is one of those 'good' Indian students, who is doing his best to exert a good influence even though his sphere be not a very wide one. He is honest, industrious and temperate, and leads a life that is a distinguished example for other members of his tribe to follow.

In another band of this tribe there is a Carlisle student whom the newspaper man knows.

Soon after returning from school he offered himself in marriage to several of the dusky maids of his tribe, but notwithstanding his thrift and sobriety he has been unable to obtain a mate, because of his 'American ways.'

Several of the maidens were willing to take John for better or worse, but he had incurred the enmity of the old heads on account of his 'American ways,' and that settled it.

John learned the carpenter trade at school, but cannot put it into practice at home on account of the strong prejudice of his people.

He was compelled to go to farming and selected a choice piece of tribal land and purchased a span of horses, a wagon and a plow.

Now his large fields of grain and corn look more luxuriant in the harvest season than those of his neighbors.

His success is the work of his hands, the prejudice against him will soon wear away, and his standing in his community as an honest, enterprising man will in the end win him a wife, the apparent object he has in view in all things."

The first young man mentioned, who came to us knowing no English and remained not long enough to graduate, is excusable for his broken English. He writes concerning himself:

(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 large boys' library contains 1650 volumes.

A cold which enters the body through wet feet may bring death.

Norman Casadore and Justin Head left for their homes at San Carlos Agency, Arizona on Wednesday.

The *Indian Citizen* of Atoka, I. T., says that large numbers of Otoes and Pawnees are dying of La Grippe.

Wonder if this is the wife of our Silas: Mrs. Silas Childers, of the Verdigris, is very ill. —[*Muscogee Phoenix*.]

When one is lazy and shiftless how easy to say when promotions are going on, "Oh, my teacher she not teach me."

Lot Eylash and Alfred Eatoh have gone to Mt. Vernon Barracks, Ala., we hope to be useful and helpful residents.

Levi Levering and Lawrence Smith wired greetings to Class '92, from Bellevue College, Neb. which they are now attending.

The Pottawatomies are beginning to interest themselves in American politics since their elevation to the dignity of citizenship. —[*Chickasaw Chieftain*.]

One of the Mount Vernon Apache boys writes: "We are soldiers now and have our hair cut. We drill all the time, too. We are good now and think only of our work."

The human race is divided into two classes —those who go ahead and do something, and those who sit still and inquire why wasn't it done the other way.—*Oliver Wendell Holmes*.

On Saturday, George Means, (class '90,) arrived from Pine Ridge Agency Dak., with five boys and five girls. Chiefs American Horse and Charging Shield were with the party. American Horse goes to Washington on business, while Charging Shield came to see his daughter Fanny, who is ill.

We've been very fortunate in not having much sickness, while our friends at home have been dying by the hundreds with La Grippe, which has been prevalent in the country all about us. Our good health, no doubt, is due to regular habits, and good, comfortable clothing and quarters, with plenty of plain food to eat. So let us show our gratitude to the Giver of all good gifts, by trying to take care of ourselves; by keeping our feet dry, and always remembering to throw our cloaks around us when the weather outside is colder than our warm rooms.

Miss Bessie Dixon wishes us to correct the statement made in the HELPER some time ago that she learned to read in slavery. She claims she never told any one that. How we received the impression we are unable to say, but accept with thanks the correction.

Did you notice with what kindly spirit American Horse spoke to George Means last Tuesday evening, when George failed to catch the exact thought American Horse meant to convey? There are no stuck-up airs about chief American Horse, but he is a native-born gentleman.

The Constitution unequivocally says that all persons born in the United States are citizens thereof. Then the Man-on-the-band-stand would like to know why that does not in itself establish the citizenship of every Indian in this country.

The heaviest grades in numbers since the promotions of this week are the third, fourth and fifth, the fourth being the heaviest of all. In years past the first and second grades were the heaviest which shows a decided advance in Indian education.

The next number of the *Red Man* will contain a full account of our Commencement exercises —Senator Dawes' and Dr. English's addresses in full and the remarks of all, as well as the graduating essays.

Yamie Leeds, class '91, writes this week from his home in New Mexico, saying that he is still well and busy. It is always encouraging to hear a word from our returned pupils.

Agent Bennett of the Union Agency, Indian Territory, is having quite a serious fight with beer vendors who are trying to make it lawful to deal out the poison to Indians.

The boys who expect to go on farms soon are eyeing with jealous pride those new valises that have been unloaded into the store room this week.

Another box of lovely flowers came from the Gages' of Beaufort, South Carolina, to help brighten our Commencement occasion.

March comes in like a great big lion. According to the old saying, then it will go out like a lamb.

The recent cold weather has caused great suffering in the Indian country.

Are your feet dry?

If you were not promoted, whose fault is it?

The printing-office has an imposing-stone for RED MAN make-up.

When Capt. Caswell of Co. D., left for his home last week, it made room for several promotions in ranks.

Rev. Dr. Nevius, the eminent Chinese missionary, was here last week and addressed the pupils in the dining room.

Miss Moore and Dennison have composed a Carlisle School march for marching out of the chapel, and it is very pretty.

Mr. Wolf has severed his connection with the school and Dennison Wheelock takes his place as Mr. Campbell's Assistant.

The monthly Sociable Saturday night was attended with the usual amount of enjoyment on the part of the pupils and others.

Miss Ida Johnson takes Miss Rosa Bourassa's class in Sunday School. It will be remembered that Miss Rosa went to her home last week after Commencement.

Mr. Reighter certainly got a good fit on the new uniforms for the new Captains and Lieutenants. The shoulder-straps add dignity and importance to the coat.

How shall you obtain information in regard to returned pupils? A very touching story is that of "Stiya; A returned Indian Girl at home!" Price 50 cents; by mail 57 cents. Address HELPER.

Col. Chas. H. Thompson, Special Agent in the Indian Department of the Government is with us looking over our work and through our departments. The Colonel goes from here to Cheyenne River Agency, S. D. to take charge of the Indians there for an indefinite period.

Ambrose Guruze's eyes having given out, Dr. Dixon went with him to Philadelphia, yesterday, where he enters the Blind Institute as a pupil. Accompanying them were Bemis Pierce, who will have his eyes examined, American Horse, who will visit his daughter at Merchantville, and Phillips White, who will interpret for American Horse.

The School battalion is now officered as follows: Major, Dennison Wheelock; Captains, Co. A—Phillips B. White, B—Chauncey Y. Robe, C—Frank Everett, D—Benajah Miles; 1st. Lieutenants, Co. A—Martin Archiquette, B—Frank Tewery, C—Fred. B. Horse, D—Justin Shedee; 2nd Lieutenants, Co. A—Jas Waldo, B—Paul Good Bear, C—Felix I. E. Feather, D—Josiah Powlas.

Mr. Charles W. Wasson, of Monson, Mass., has been appointed Superintendent of the Salem, Oregon, Indian School. Mr. Wasson, who visited our school this week, seems to be a man of force and right ideas. He is essentially a school man having been superintendent of public schools in the Brimfield District of Massachusetts and in New York State for the past twenty years. We bespeak for our sister school on the Pacific slope, a successful career under his management.

Reuben Wolfe is in Washington.

Jennie Dubray succeeds Lydia Flint as Secretary of the Sunday School.

The Man-on-the-band-stand was pleased at his chief clerk being remembered with a generous slice of the first prize cake.

Stacy Matlack has left Ft. Totten, Dak. and is again one of us. He reports Ft. Totten as a lively school situated in a delightful place.

Miss Lydia Flint, class '92, left for her home in Seneca, Mo., Wednesday night. She carries with her the good wishes of a host of friends at Carlisle.

The morning and afternoon schools traded places on Tuesday. This with the yearly promotions causes a general stir-up all around which will be beneficial. The Juniors before Commencement are now the Seniors and they seem to carry the honor with becoming dignity. Those formerly in the highest class of No. 11 are now the Juniors.

Mrs. Reeder, of Newtown, Pa., a friend of all Indians and a special friend of our Episcopal boys who have lived from time to time in her neighborhood, has been visiting the school this past week. The boys were greatly pleased to have an opportunity of reciprocating favors by showing their esteemed friend through the various departments and explaining the work.

A lively debate upon the question "Resolved, That the negro should receive Government aid as well as the Indian," was held in No. 11 last Monday evening. The negro race had brave champions in many of the speakers, while it was decided that the merits of the argument were on the side of their not receiving aid from the Government. Fred Peake, Arthur Johnson and Peter Cornelius were the judges.

Miss Mary E. Woolston, sister of our Miss Woolston, has been visiting the school for the past ten days, she having left for her home in Beverly, N. J., yesterday. She took away with her specimens of the boys and girls' work and many photographs.

On Friday evening the Invincibles gave a party in the gymnasium to which the teachers, officers and particular friends of the young gentlemen of the society were invited. Among other amusements there was a cakewalk, Willie Leighton and Katie Grinrod winning the first prize, and Reuben Wolfe and Ida Warren the second for being the most graceful in carriage. Col. Thompson, Dr. Dixon and Miss True acted as judges.

The large boys' quarters, with the exception of five rooms have all been papered. The paper was bought and put on by the boys themselves, the work being done mostly in the evenings. Many of the rooms are supplied with nice curtains, and in nearly all, pictures adorn the walls and tables, and various other ornaments tastefully arranged are around in nooks and corners. A gentleman on inspection last Sunday remarked that he didn't think there was a school in the country where the young men were so nicely housed, and when we take into consideration that their comfort is largely due to their own exertions they are to be specially complimented.

(Continued from first page.)

"Well, sir, indeed I am very much appreciate you to take me to learned me how to be blacksmith.

I learned in your school how to be blacksmith working.

I said to myself sometime if I never go to the school at Carlisle, Pa., I never be working for ——— Railroad Company. To-day I get pay just as much as any white man get pay.

Please tell Mr. Harris I am working here at Railroad blacksmith shop.

I thank him his kind inquiries to learned me to work."

CHIEF AMERICAN HORSE.

Last Tuesday evening at a meeting called in honor of Mr. Chas. W. Wasson, the newly appointed Superintendent of Harrison Institute, the Indian school at Salem, Oregon, after a very earnest address by Mr. Wasson, Capt. Pratt introduced American Horse, of Pine Ridge Agency, Dak., as a person distinguished among his people and one who has travelled much, having been to Europe several times and back and forth across our continent frequently.

American Horse said, through George Means, (class '90) as interpreter:

"This makes eleven times that I have visited Carlisle. It makes my heart glad to see your improvement and to see you so much like the white people.

Look at me!

I have long hair.

My skin is red.

I cannot speak English, nor do I understand it.

As I look back to the time when I was a boy I wish that the Government had given me such a chance as this, so that I might have learned something too.

When the Captain and others come out for pupils, we look forward to your future and let them have the children.

We want you to learn house-keeping, cooking and everything that will help you. I take children myself, and get them to go to school without being asked to do so, because I see the great benefit it is to you.

When you go out among the whites you will not find everybody so kind and good as your Superintendent, and it makes me feel sorry for you when I think of what you will have to meet when you go out in the world.

So I urge you to learn all you can and take courage."

A SCHOOL BOY, (NOT AN INDIAN)

being required to write a composition upon some portion of the human body, selected that which unites the head to the body, and expounded as follows:

"A throat is convenient to have, especially to roosters and ministers. The former eats corn and crows with it; the latter preaches through his'n and then ties it up. This is pretty much all I can think about necks." —[*Deaf Mute School Journal*, Rochester, N. Y.]

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 1, 3, 10 is what every Indian boy in the United States is.

My 7, 6, 4 is what every Indian obeys as well as others do, if he has a chance to learn it.

My 5, 9, 11 is the kind of minds Indians must have to be great.

My 2, 6, 9, 8 is something that can be driven better than an Indian.

My whole is what Monday night's snow was especially good for.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Washington.

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 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 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 buildings.

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 75 cts. 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**.