

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1892—

NO. 27.

THE CHAIN OF DAYS.

THE days, my darling little ones,
Are links of iron strong,
And in a firm and perfect chain,
There each one doth belong.

A wasted hour, a mis-spelled word—
I'd have you stop and think—
Is making nothing more or less,
Than an imperfect link.

Now, boys and girls, work faithfully,
With heart and conscience clear,
And forge unbroken every link,
The chain of this new year.

INDIAN BOYS AND GIRLS NOT THE ONLY STUDENTS WHO HAVE DIFFICULTIES TO OVER- COME AT SCHOOL.

Bishop Bowman of the great Methodist church, who is acknowledged one of their most finished orators, in his brief but bright and spirited address to our pupils last week when visiting the school in company with the distinguished Bishop Andrews, gave two or three incidents in his life illustrating that his abilities and present position were not won without laboring through difficulties as great as any that come in our way.

Bishop Bowman said that he was born ninety miles north of Carlisle and that he went to a little country school until he was fourteen years of age.

Then his father thought he would start him off to a higher school.

He said "I went away off to Massachusetts," which was a long way in those days of slow travel.

When he got there, he felt like a green country boy, (which he was) and did not know what to do with himself.

Others were so far in advance of him with their Greek, Latin and higher studies that for him to climb such a hill seemed a task too hard to undertake.

One of the exercises of that school was declamation.

The Bishop went to the President of the Academy and said he could not do that.

"You must."

"I can't. I never declaimed in my life."

"Our rules require it," said the President, "and you must declaim."

"Well, can't you let the girls go out?" asked the Bishop in great trepidation.

"Yes," replied the President. "I will excuse the ladies."

The day finally came when the dreaded task was to be performed, but the President forgot his promise about the girls.

To use the Bishop's own words, he said, "Like a fool, I went on the platform and said 'You promised to send the ladies out,' whereupon the ladies were requested to retire.

This the boys thought was great fun and my embarrassment was greater than ever.

"I stepped to the front of the platform, however," continued the Bishop, "and made my bow, but I could not think of the first word.

What was it?

I put my hand in my pocket.

I took it out again.

I put it back again.

I took out my knife.

I put it back again, but the first word would not come.

By that time I began to sweat.

I pulled out my handkerchief and wiped my face."

Then the words came, and he finished his piece with lightning speed and in the proverbial school-boy style, the imitation of which amused our pupils greatly.

But turning to the President he said, "That is the last time I will declaim."

"Well," said he, "You will have to get an excuse from home, then."

So the Bishop wrote to his father to please send him an excuse from declamation or to send him money to take him home.

(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 Thomas-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.

In a recent letter from Capt. Geo. Le Roy Brown, Indian Agent at Pine Ridge, S. Dak., we take the following:

At the head of Medicine Root Creek I visited the school now under the charge of Clarence Three Stars, a full blooded Indian in whom there is no guile, and though very much alive, he is unquestionably a good Indian. I was more than pleased—I was simply delighted—with the manner in which he took hold of the school work at this point. I sent him out there to establish a new day school in a temporary log building, and following him out, after a few days' delay, to see how he was getting along. I expected of course to find him trying to do something toward getting a start, and I had in my mind little things that I might do to aid him to slip over hard places, but I found that it was "Love's labor lost," as he had his school in full operation, neat, clean, well-organized and doing its work in a business-like manner. He gave up a \$50 a month clerkship at the Agency, to accept this school and I am convinced that he did so from a pure sense of duty. He is unquestionably the best and most deserving young fellow on the reservation to-day, and I am thoroughly convinced that he will, if appointed a teacher, soon have the best school, or one of the very best, on the reservation.

Nicholas H. Rureau sends us news of the returned Carlisle students at Pine Ridge. Nicholas was lately Assistant Disciplinarian at the Agency Boarding School, but is now in charge of the Agency barns. Edgar Fire Thunder is in charge of the Agency Blacksmith shop. Frank Locke and Amos Lone Hill are running a blacksmith shop at the Porcupine Tail Creek; Frank Conroy is in charge of a blacksmith shop at Medicine Root Creek, while Frank Twiss is now Agency butcher. James Black Bear is waiter at the Police Dining room and Alice Lone Bear is assistant teacher in a day school at the Porcupine Tail Creek.

Ben Damon (Navajo), has enlisted as a soldier and is stationed at Fort Wingate, New Mexico. He also acts as interpreter.

It is good to begin well, but better to end well.

"I think your paper very interesting and I enjoy reading it very much." SUBSCRIBER.

The blacksmith shop at the Training School, Sitka, Alaska, was destroyed by fire last month.

A telegram was received early Tuesday morning from Miss Burgess announcing her safe arrival in San Francisco.

Thirty sets of harness were shipped last week on Indian Department order to Fort Berthold Agency, N. Dak.

Prof. J. R. Hunt, principal of the public schools at York Springs, Pa., was an interested visitor at the school this week.

We are glad to hear of the continued improvement of General Armstrong, Supt. of Hampton Institute, who has been ill for some time.

The *Southern Workman* for March gives a full account of our Commencement exercises from the pen of Miss F. F. Lowe, formerly a teacher at Carlisle but now at Hampton.

Rosa Bourassa has reached her Michigan home safely. She is busy with household duties, and for recreation goes skating. She adds that at times she is very lonely for Carlisle.

Maria Anallo (Pueblo) writes from the Ramona school, New Mexico, that she and Bertha Pradt and Annie Marmon are very happy there, but that they often talk about dear old Carlisle.

Mr. Cunningham, of Canton, China, paid the school a short visit this week. Mr. Cunningham is a business man of wide influence, being at the head of Russell & Co's silk exporting establishment of Canton. He spends a few months of each year in America taking orders for large quantities of Oriental goods. He is a genuine friend of the Chinese and of all classes who need the light of civilization.

Lt. Dravo, 6th. Cavalry, who enlisted and commands the first company of Indians taken into the regular army, has been a guest of Capt. Pratt for two days this week. Lt. Dravo's Company is made up of Brule Sioux Indians, eleven of whom were formerly pupils of Carlisle. This Company and one other, Lt. Robertson's, 1st. Cavalry, also composed of Indians, are just ordered to Fort Sheridan at Chicago, Illinois.

The many friends of the Y. M. C. A. on the grounds were glad to see how well Richard Davis filled the position of president of that association. He had the tact, so valuable in one holding that office, to portion out work among its members so keeping as large a number as possible actively interested. He understood that the work of a president is to lay out lines of work for others. The energy he displayed during his brief term of office, and the reverent spirit in which he always presides at our prayer-meetings when called upon to lead, show that he has the cause of Christianity truly at heart and earnestly desires the spread of its life among our students.

Chilly!

Captain Pratt spent the Sabbath at Steelton.

The cold snap has given the boys some skating.

The boys are beginning to think about base ball.

Mrs. Sage took a trip into the country Saturday afternoon.

The large roller from the near farm has had a new top put on it.

About two hundred boys and girls will go to the country in April.

Miss Shaffner will give an illustrated talk on China Saturday night.

The boilers in the boiler house have been given a new coat of paint.

Little Richard thought that the snow was all dried up when it melted away.

Who was the wagon maker that got the top rail upside down on the wagon?

The band gave a concert on the band stand last Saturday afternoon, to the enjoyment of all.

The printer boys went to Mr. Choate's Saturday morning and had a group photograph taken. Judging from the proof, it is a very good one.

Mr. Jordan and his force of assistants have ka'somined a number of rooms in the Small Boys' Quarters and the office in the Large Boys' Quarters.

Annie Thomas, Luzena Choteau, Jennie Du-bray and Reuben Wolfe have been acting as supplies in the school rooms during the illness of teachers.

Frank Everett, Joseph Hamilton and Stacy Matlack left for country homes on Monday morning, Parker West and Daniel Brown on Tuesday and Martino Vallo on Thursday.

Miss Woolston, who has been suffering for some time with a bronchial affection, left on Wednesday morning for a short vacation in the hope that the change may prove beneficial.

The little ones in No. 14, first grade class, beginning geography, are having their first lesson in commerce in a way they like very much. They sail little paper boats laden with tiny bags of cotton, coffee, or other articles of trade, from one port to another across a pan of water, which is supposed to be the ocean or some big lake or river.

Every youth should form, at the outset of his career the solemn purpose to make the most and the best of the power which God has given him, and to turn to the best possible account every outward advantage within his reach. This purpose must carry with it the assent of reason, the approval of the conscience, the solemn judgment of the intellect.

The ladies who visited the large boys' quarters at inspection Sunday morning were pleased by the neatness throughout the building. Though they had heard a good deal of the "papered rooms" they were not prepared for the artistic effects and harmony of color shown in most of them. Whoever thinks boys can't "fix up" their rooms and have lace curtains and other pretty things, let him go and see.

The Y. M. C. A. boys were photographed in a group in front of their building on Saturday.

The cases of pneumonia at the hospital are all removing.

Miss Anthony has been moving her furniture, e. c., into her new house up town.

The date for the Standard's entertainment has been fixed for next Friday evening.

A number of the ladies accompanied Mr. Standing on his round of inspection, Sunday morning.

A visit to the Middlesex farm showed all the stock under Mr. Harlan's care in first class condition.

The little girls greatly enjoy the home talent entertainments given in their play room in the evening.

The well-known Schubert Quartette, which everybody who has heard it remembers with pleasure, gave one of their enjoyable concerts last evening.

Little Richard wishes he could break his arm, like John Ground, so he could stay and play in the hospital.

When some of the ladies were talking German in the Girls' Quarters, one of the little girls asked, "What tribe is that?"

Bautiste Rowtsi, one of the carpenter boys, has bought for himself a good outfit of tools, and is now making a chest for them.

On Saturday, March 26, at 11 o'clock A. M., a quantity of Government property which has been condemned will be sold at the school.

Misses Dittes, Merritt and Moore and Mrs. Campbell were on the sick list this week and the two latter are still confined to the house.

Peter Oscar's first trial on a picture frame is quite a success. That is right, boys, learn how to make all sorts of things, you will find plenty of use for all these bits of knowledge.

Mrs. True was with us for a day last week. She and Miss True were visiting in Washington this week. One of the enjoyable features of their visit was a trip down the Potomac to Mount Vernon.

We have had some very windy days lately when it was almost impossible to heat some rooms, but on the whole every one has been warm and comfortable this winter—more so than ever before. The two large boilers are equal to the task.

The spring wagons for the Piegan chiefs, who visited Carlisle in the winter, are getting along nicely. Three of them are being painted. This order gives some good experience to the blacksmiths and wagon-makers, as the style of wagon is a new departure for us.

The children at the hospital are rejoicing over a package of pretty things in the line of fancy work, scrap-books and the pictures to paste in them, material for doll's dresses, etc., the gift of Miss Rankin, the elocutionist. They say "Thank you" most heartily, to Miss Rankin, her mother and sisters.

Chiefs American Horse and Charging Shield, together with Geo. W. Means, class '90, returned Wednesday evening from Washington, where they have been visiting for almost a week. They left for the West last night, taking Willis Black Bear with them. Felix I. E. Feather accompanied them to Washington.

(Continued from first page.)

His father sent the excuse and from that time on he declaimed no more.

"But," said the Bishop, "there is where I made a great mistake."

He suffered from his mistake after he went to the next school.

There they made a specialty of declamation, and, as he had received no practice in his early school days, he was most awkward; but this time he determined to overcome the difficulty and went at it as though he had known how always.

The description of his first efforts at oratory in this school, was very vivid.

As at the time of his previous effort, he could not think of the first word.

By the time a general titter had spread all over the house and he had wiped his face several times, the words came and he turned to the young ladies' side of the house and exclaimed, "Smile on, my Lords, smile on."

Well, of course they smiled, and he could not think of the next word.

So, beginning all over again, he turned to the boys' side of the house and said, "Smile on, my Lords, smile on."

They gave such an audible smile that the rest of his piece was gone in an instant, and turning to the President, he said, "I am going to say that piece if it kills me."

"You'll do it to-day," said the President.

Whereupon he returned to the front of the platform, and making his bow, cast his eyes heavenward and said "Smile on, my Lords, smile on", and he kept his eyes up until he had finished. (Applause)

The good Bishop here launched out into wholesome advice to our pupils. He did not say go back, but go out into the world. Go out and be citizens.

He had taught young people for 27 years. He was at Dickinson College, Carlisle three years.

He estimates that some two or three thousand pupils have come under his instruction.

And his pupils have scattered since receiving their education.

He has met them in China, in India, in Japan and in various other parts of the world where he has traveled, "And when I meet them it seems as though I am meeting my own children," he said.

He would have us be active, faithful, zealous, true and pure.

After Bishop Bowman's remarks, Bishop Andrews spoke. Oh, his words were so good!

The Man-on-the-band-stand wishes he could reproduce them in all the eloquence and heartiness with which they were uttered.

In the earlier days of our school, Bishop Andrews was in Washington, and Capt. Pratt said when introducing him, that when he used to come to Dickinson College Commencement he would visit the school.

And then in Washington would speak a good word for us.

The Bishop said if he had been of any service to this school in that way he was heartily glad of it, and he wished that those men in Congress who recently have been speaking in disfavor of the school, could but look in upon

this sight and be convinced of the mistake they are making.

He referred to our superior advantages of learning over the Chinese whom he had visited in their land.

A Chinese student is obliged to learn 5,000 distinct characters before he can read intelligently; but they, and we, are doing what is going on all over the world, the young mind is being quickened by learning.

He then spoke most forcibly upon the law of habit.

"Keep on doing now what we would like to do when we are men and women and we will achieve what we are striving after. The secret is to keep on, and on, and on, and on."

Enigma.

I am made of 13 letters.

My 2, 3, 5, 13, is what the sun gives out continually.

My 11, 10, 1 is what the Indian boys will be swinging in a lively manner, before long.

My 6, 12, 4, 4 is something we must have a great deal of to keep us going straight in life.

My 8, 7, 3 is an enemy.

My 9, 7, 3 is a friend to the person who learns to use it well.

My whole is what Bishop Andrews would have each one of us look carefully after.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Extravagance.

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 cont. art., the original photo, of which, composing two groups in 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 showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in their Indian dress and a group 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, 8x11 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 6 1/2 x 8 1/2 and 8x10 photos of the Carlisle School exhibit in the line of march at the Bi-centennial in Philadelphia.

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13 1/2 x 16 group photo of 8 Piegan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75 cts. net fl. 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**.