

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1892—

NO. 30.

ODE TO THE CAYUSE.

OH! here's to thee, good old Cayuse,*
Victim of neglect and 'buse;
As patiently with heavy load,
You jog along the stony road,
Spurred on with oath and crack of whip,
Which comes the faster if you slip.
By your master's will and might,
You must work from morn 'till night.
On Sunday, too, the day by angels blest,
You often work when you should rest.
Oh! Cayuse, with the meek sad look,
I would that I could write a book
In praise of thee, good old Cayuse,
Victim of neglect and 'buse.

ARTHUR FULLER GEORGE.

*An Indian pony.

THE INDIAN AND HOW WE MUST KILL HIM.

Shall we kill him at all?
"Yes," shouts the Man-on-the-band-stand.
"But is not such treatment of this misguided, mis-understood, mis-interpreted, much-abused creature rather severe, not to say cruel?"
"N," exclaimed the old gentleman, whose friendship and love for the Indian race cannot be gainsaid. "He must lose his life to save it. Then the sooner he is killed the better."
"But what do you mean? How shall this extreme measure be accomplished?" asked the writer. "By bloodshed?"
"Never a drop of blood should be shed if I had my way. Do it by shooting, but not with bullets, not arrows; shoot the right sort of aspirations and responsibility into the mind and heart of the individual Indian boy and girl."
"Oh! That is well enough to say, but give me a practical illustration. How can this be done?"
"My dear madam, are you, my chief clerk, at a loss to understand me? All that the Indian needs is a chance to see something, to hear something, to know something, to DO

something outside of his narrow reservation. The same chance that you and I have experienced in life. That is all there is to it."

"Well, such a chance we are giving the boys and girls at Carlisle, are we not?"

"Most certainly we are," said the old man warmly, "Carlisle is doing more to kill Indians than all the fighting them with bullets has ever done. Carlisle is killing them that they may LIVE. We are not exactly making corpses of the bodies, but we are killing out the old superstitious notions and ideas that keep such people down to the earth, earthy, and are filling the mind with thoughtful, earnest desires and brave incentives to become useful in the world.

Every one of our hundreds of boys on farms, working for themselves, earning an independent living, gaining thereby wholesome self-respect and true manhood, is killing his Indian.

The Indian girl in a country home, who is trying her best to learn and become acquainted with the ways of good, womanly occupations, is killing her Indian."

"Yes, yes," said the chief clerk, "I see, and let me tell you, as I was travelling recently over the plains of Nebraska, Wyoming, Utah and Nevada, noticing the Indian men, women and bright little children who came to the stations; Indians with faces painted in gay colors, looking dirty, forlorn and beastly; Indians wrapped in greasy blankets, head, ears and all; women with papposes strapped on boards, charging five cents a sight at the faces of the little innocents, I could but inwardly cry, 'How pitiable!'"

"Oh, how ignorant you are," I said.

"How dark is your life!"

"How small is your mind!"

"How unspeakably wretched you must be in your filth and squalor," and then I argued with the Man-on-the-band-stand, who strange to say, was by my side the long journey through as described above, and he would have me further say,

"Carlisle Indian boys and girls!

Have you read the recent proceedings of Congress on the Indian Appropriation Bill?

Do you not see that there are men standing high in public places, who would keep the Indian in you?

Do you not see that there are men in high

(Continued on fourth page)

THE INDIAN HELPER.

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—AT THE—

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BY INDIAN BOYS.

THE INDIAN HELPER IS PRINTED BY INDIAN BOYS, BUT EDITED BY THE MAN-OF-THE-HAND-STAND, WHO IS NOT AN INDIAN.

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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 secret of success is constancy to purpose.

To live for others is greater than to live for self.

The Indian mission conference for Oklahoma will convene at Edmond on April 12.

Ambrose Guruz, who is now in the Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, Phila., Pa., sends a very nice typewritten letter to the Captain.

Martintekotselsmoere, a former chief of the Iroquois, has just been buried at Plumsteadville, Bucks County, at the age of 70. There will be a monument over his grave.

From the *North Star* we learn that a literary society has been organized at Sitka Indian Training School, called the Alaskan Ah-yah-de-hun, or Excelsior, Society. We wish it success.

A letter from one of our former pupils at the Omaha Agency, Neb., says that the Grippe has been prevalent among the Omahas. Three of James Wolf's family have died, his father, sister, and sister's child. Otherwise the condition of the Omahas is very good.

The first Indian ever initiated in a lodge of Red Men in New Jersey was admitted into Red Jacket Lodge of Lambertville last week. He is James McAdams, a dry goods clerk, a former student of Carlisle Indian School.—*Phila. Record.*

Yamie Leeds, class '91, writes from Santa Fe, New Mexico, that he is busy trying to make himself useful in the United States Indian Agent's office, and receives \$35.00 a month. He expects to return this spring for more education.

Miss Fuji Tsukamoto, our little Japanese friend, has upon application been made a member of our "What-so-ever" Circle of King's Daughters. She says, "I deeply love my Indian sisters," and expresses herself as feeling more at home among us than among white people.

From reports of our pupils.

"H is very satisfactory."

"Her report from school shows an improvement. She is No. 1 in her class."

"B is doing first rate at school; the teacher says she never had more than one boy as bright as he."

"R is a dear good girl; she understands so little of English that she labors under many disadvantages, but she is so anxious to learn, so neat with her work, and so trustworthy in every respect that I think her quite a treasure. I can scarce believe that less than two years ago she came to you a thoroughly uncivilized Indian girl."

No girl's education is complete until she has learned how to make a home. This requires more than book-learning; it embraces a thorough knowledge of all the details of a household and can be gained only by living with those who have become successful house-keepers.

There exists a notion among certain shallow minded people that house work is drudgery, fit only for those who have lost all sense of self-respect. Such opinions are shoddy and do not belong to this enlightened age. All honest labor is noble, whether wrought by brain or muscle, and it is unbecoming for a girl to profess a difference toward domestic duties of any kind.

It would be far better if more girls would but earn their "board and keep" within the quiet shelter of a good home instead of falling into the grind of a mill or office, or being content to accept their support from others when they are not able to render anything in return.

That many of our Carlisle girls have broader views is shown by the scores of applications they have sent into the office to go into country homes for the summer, where they receive valuable training and also good wages, from which they can lay aside money with which to buy many little articles of comfort and luxury during the winter. All honor to all girls who show so much good sense.

The following letter from one of our very little girls to an employee, shows great desire to obtain the advantages of the outing system:

"I will write a few lines to you this morning to ask you to let me go to the country, and get strong and more fat than I am now. K— wants to go too, and if you are going to let K— go and if you are going to let me go please let me stay with K— or somebody else. I would be very thankful if you let me go. Please tell me if you say yes or no. Write a note back or see me about it. This is all the things I want to ask you, so goodbye."

From an Indian boy.

I think the INDIAN HELPER very interesting. We cannot get along without it, for it tells all about the work at Carlisle.

Good Motto for the Farm Boys.

"Never fail is the principal station on the road to success."

We hear that Alice Long Bear, one of our former pupils, is to be married this month.

Were you April fooled last Friday?

Some very good work is being done for the World's Fair.

Miss Woolston gave a sociable to the King's Sons last week.

The tinner boys are placing spouting on the boiler house.

About sixty five girls are going to the country on the 14th.

Our tinner, Mr. Walker, celebrated his 56th birthday yesterday.

The boys are going to organize an Athletic Association this evening.

The library room in the Large Boys' Quarters is being kalsomined.

The sewing room girls have been busy making dresses for the country girls.

We think the sign, "Keep off the grass," ought to be showing itself now.

In a recent letter from Miss Dittes, she says she thinks she may be at home this week.

The Man-on-the-band-stand thinks it time to pull off his overcoat and give it a rest.

The Invincibles held their farewell meeting last Thursday, and indulged in speaking and singing.

Croquet and base ball have been the amusements of the evening among the girls this pleasant spring weather.

We hate to lose a dear old friend, so we did not like to see the big tree that stood by Captain's office cut down and hauled away.

Mr. Gardner and his carpenter boys are putting down a new plank driveway over the meadow, which will be a vast improvement over the old.

Joseph H. Hamilton, class '92, left for his home in Chateau, Mont., last Monday. Joe was one of our printer boys and our best wishes go with him.

The school nine will play the Dickinson College team tomorrow at the athletic grounds of the latter. Our boys have been practicing and will make the collegians play hard to win.

Friends from Bedminister, Pa., and Madison, Conn., have sent us clubs and desire premiums. We are unable to tell to whom to send the premiums. We will be glad to forward them on receipt of the names.

The invalids at the hospital are enjoying the wheel-chair presented by the "Wayside Gleaners" some time ago. In it they are wheeled all around the grounds, and the white capped nurses in charge of them look very professional.

Additional contributions to the Russian Famine Fund have been made since our last issue, making the total amount from the school, employees and three circles of King's Daughters \$73.50, which has been turned over to the Carlisle Committee.

The Regular base ball nine is composed of the following players: Ota Chief Eagle, c. and capt.; Roger Silas, p.; Joseph Taylor, 1st. b.; Peter Cornelius, 2nd. b.; Levi St Cyr, 3rd. b.; Jamison Sehanandore, r. f.; Fred B. Horse, c. f.; Edwin Sehanandore, l. f.; William Luffkins, s. s.; Reuben Wolfe, sub.; Mr. W. P. Campbell, Manager.

Benajah Miles, class '92, is again at work in the printing office.

Don Campbell will give a magic lantern exhibition in the gymnasium to night.

Misses Kate and Eve Sage arrived at the school last Saturday on a visit to their mother.

Mrs. Ivan and daughter, who is attending Wilson College, Chambersburg, visited the school this week.

Sarah Williams served the Teachers' Club most excellently as cook, in the absence of the regular cook.

The band serenaded Miss Proctor yesterday morning and then gave a short concert on the band-stand.

Miss Carter is teaching No. 6 in addition to her own school, so that Miss Woolston may supply in No. 11.

Boys, do not lie on the damp ground. A little carelessness in this matter is dangerous and sickness may be the result.

The Standard Glee Club serenaded the Captain, the teachers and others last Thursday evening, making sweet music.

Joseph Big Wolf, Osage, who worked in the HELPER office several years ago, has returned to the school and is again working at the case.

Six of our printer boys left us for country homes last Saturday. They were Felix I. E. Feather, Sam Sixkille, Clark Gregg, James Hill, John G. Ground and Timothy Henry.

Last Saturday morning all was bustle and confusion. The outing party of 148, accompanied by Mr. Campbell, took their departure, and from Philadelphia as a center, the boys were distributed to the different points.

The sociable last Friday evening was particularly enjoyed, because it was the last before the party of boys left for the country. Everybody made the most of the opportunity to say goodbye and seemed sorry when the time for parting came.

The Secret base ball club is made up as follows: Hugh Sowcea, c.; Stailey Norcross, p. and capt.; Philip Lavatta, 1st. b.; Asbury Clark, 2nd. b.; Thomas Kichumi, 3rd. b.; James R. Wheelock, s. s.; Malpass Cloud, r. f.; William Leighton, l. f.; Nelson Green, c. f.; Louis Caswell, David Abraham and Joseph Morrison, subs.

Last Friday evening the "Wayside Gleaners" circle of King's Daughters marched over to the Y. M. C. A. hall, and presented the association with a handsome new organ cover. It is of a dark green felt, tastefully embroidered, all the work being done by the young ladies of the circle, and is a welcome addition to the furnishing of the room.

Miss Edna Dean Proctor is the guest of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt. Miss Proctor gave to the country a rich contribution of loyal poems during war times, and her muse has charmed many readers on both sides of the Atlantic since those trying years. Her book "A Russian Journey" which came out in a new and better illustrated edition from the Riverside Press last year, is an account of personal experiences twenty years ago, partly in the districts now so scourged by famine. Miss Proctor is specially a welcome visitor to the school because of her warm interest in Indian civilization.

(Continued from first page.)

positions who, if they had the power, would shut you in upon and close all avenues of escape from the reservations by confining your chances to get up and be men, to schools on the reservations or near home?

They seem to think that you have no right to get out and away from home, as they must have been allowed to, or we doubt if they would have the ability to stand where they do.

Carlisle does not believe in Indian schools.

Carlisle would give every Indian boy and girl as wide a chance to see, to learn, to know, and become an independent, FREE individual as the honorable Congressmen enjoyed when they were growing into manhood.

That can't be done in an Indian school.

But some of these learned gentlemen seem to think that HOME schools are good enough for you.

Carlisle says to its pupils, BE FREE!

Carlisle says, Learn to think for yourselves!

Carlisle says, Be individuals!

Carlisle says, Kill your Indian, by getting away as far as possible from Indian influences!

Eugene Takkapuer, who was once a Comanche Indian, but is now a voting citizen of Massachusetts, has killed his Indian.

We have other Indian boys and girls, young men and maidens, who have long since killed their Indian, and are just as full of those incentives, inclinations and refined ideas of life; they have just as much of that proud, independent spirit which makes free, liberty-loving and patriotic citizens, as can be found in the hearts and breasts of their more favored brothers and sisters, who were born with a whiter skin and lived from the day of their birth in the midst of civilization.

The Indian in them is dead, thanks to a large-hearted Government, which affords them an opportunity to get out and away from their people to live and breathe the same wholesome atmosphere of freedom as the few honorable gentlemen in Congress have experienced in life, who would confine the Indian to his narrow reservation, or a life in close proximity to his home.

Boys and girls! If there is lurking within your breasts a desire to GET BACK, a desire to see and enter in the same wild games that once you enjoyed, a desire to indulge in the dances, the gambling, the wild horse-racing, the hunting, the smoking, the loafing, the other forms of pleasure in the Indian camp, that is your Indian.

Kill him!?"

HE'S A LITTLE FELLER.

Down in Frankford street the other cold day I found a newsboy seated on a grating in the sidewalk, up through which came a little warmth from the basement below. He had something beside him covered up with a ragged and dirty old handkerchief, and, as I sat down alongside, he cautioned:

"Look out, now, and don't hurt him!"

"What is it?"

He lifted the handkerchief with the greatest care, and there, on one of the iron bars, all

huddled up and half frozen was a little brown sparrow.

"Where did you get him?"

"In the street out there. Got so cold he was tuckered."

"And what will you do with him?"

"Get him good and warm and let him go. He's a little feller and orter have a fair show."

I added my efforts to Jack's and after a few minutes the bird began moving about in a lively manner and giving vent to his satisfaction by a series of chirps. Jack lifted him up, gave him a toss in the air, and away he sailed for his nest under a high cornice.

"Boys kin git along most anyhow," said Jack, as he shivered in the cold wind, sweeping up from the river, "but birds is such little fellers that we've got to sort o'boost 'em now and then. He's all right and we're all right, and good-by to you."—[*New York World*.]

Enigma.

I am made of 16 letters.

My 6, 5, 4, 15, 12 is an officer in the army.

My 11, 13, 14, 2 is to go up.

My 1, 10, 12, 13, 15, 15, 6 is a room in every hotel.

My 16, 15, 10, 9 is the name of the man who built the ark.

My whole is the name of one of the presidents of the United States.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: California.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscription for the INDIAN FELLER, 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 in separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 36 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 rapposee in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family. Or, cabinet photo of Piegan Chiefs.

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 photo graphs, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in their Indian dress and a other of the same pupils, three years after, showing marks and interesting contrast. Or a contrast of a Navajo boy on arrival and a few years later.

6. For fifteen subscriptions and 5 cents extra, a group of the whole school (8x14), 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 bn lld gn.

7. For forty subscriptions and 7-cents extra, a copy of "Siya, 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 1 1/2 x 8 1/2 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 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 75cts. ret il. The same picture lacking 2 faces B and/or 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 twelve numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names to the H. O. W.