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# THE INDIAN HELPER


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

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1892—

NO. 37

## BUILDING.

E are building every day,  
In a good or evil way,  
And the structure as it grows  
Will our inmost self disclose.

Till in every arch and line  
All our faults and failings shine;  
It may grow a castle grand,  
Or a wreck upon the sand.

Do you ask what building this,  
That can show both pain and bliss,  
That can be both dark and fair?  
Lo, its name is Character!

Build it well, what e'er you do;  
Build it straight, and strong, and true;  
Build it clean, and high, and broad;  
Build it for the eye of God.

## NO WONDER THE CAMP INDIANS ARE DYING RAPIDLY.

Take the habit of living in tents alone:

In dry weather the hole at the top of the tent may be kept open for ventilation, but during storms when it is closed the atmosphere of a tent filled with smoke, the odor of the unwashed family, the dogs and the many damp and badly cured furs which every Indian of any energy accumulates, is stifling, and breeds disease and death.

In a tent ten feet in diameter, a man, two or three women and five or six children often pass the winter months.

Considering their uncleanly habits it is not difficult to imagine the condition of the tent by Spring.

But what do they do then?

Rather than clean up they move the tent on a clean spot.

But often this moving is not done before some terrible disease enters through the filth and bad air, and carries from earth a member or two of the family.

They don't know any better, poor things, but *we* do, and let us be wise and not go back to such a home, but rather let us cultivate our

brains and muscles until we are able to work, earn wages, save our money and build a home for father and mother.

Encourage sisters and brothers to go to school and learn as we are learning, and may be we can help each other by putting our money together and making a home.

There are some boys and girls with us whose homes are not tents, but worse than tents.

Some live in small houses with very few comforts.

A tent is really cleaner than a house if we are too lazy to keep the house clean.

Fever, throat and lung diseases, come through filthy houses as well as through unclean tents and surroundings.

The filth that accumulates around a house in winter, should all be cleared away in the Spring, and the house inside and out thoroughly cleaned.

Do not those of us who are so fortunate as to have a nice home look down upon those whose parents live in tents!

A nice little room in a nice house may be the cause of our death if we are unclean in our habits and do not pay attention to ventilation.

Sleeping with head under the bed clothes is a habit that brings sickness.

## FRIENDLY PERSONALITIES FROM A STRANGER.

In a recent letter that has come to us from Sterling, Mass., from one interested in the Indian work and the special work of Carlisle, we find the following personal references to points gained from the HELPER.

She says:

Our friend Sam Sixkiller has been seeing farm life in the rough I judge, but as he is able to pen the news conclude that he is not seriously harmed. He will so much the better enjoy the smooth side, while in a fair way to

(Continued on the Fourth Page.)



# THE INDIAN HELPER

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY,

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

**BY INDIAN BOYS.**

THE INDIAN HELPER is RUN 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 Chemawa School, Oregon, comes forward with a nice club list of subscribers. Thanks.

Ella La Bell at Sisseton Agency, Dak., renews her subscription with kind words about the little paper.

The Misses Agnew, daughters of the late Dr. C. R. Agnew of New York City, visited the school this week, guests of Capt. and Mrs. Pratt.

The boy whose feelings are so big that he must always have the highest wages for the least work, never has anything big but his feelings to take care of.—[Exchange.]

Charles Smith, on oath of Wm. Campbell, was found guilty of furnishing liquor to boys of the Indian Training School. Smith was sentenced to pay the costs of prosecution, a fine of \$500 and undergo three months' imprisonment in the county jail.—[Carlisle Herald.]

The *Sentinel* has to say editorially of the above liquor deal:

It is now apparent that it is safer to not sell liquor to the Indians at the Indian School. Better drink it yourself or advise some good friend to drink it for you. Indian and whisky do not form an agreeable compound in this climate.

Mr. Mason Pratt spent Sunday with his family at the school. They have since returned to Steelton. Little Sarah's head will not quite fill her grandpapa's hat yet but she does like to put it on. Richard is a good baby and will be putting on hats, too, some of these days.

**BUSINESS**—If there is an item in your bank book that you do not understand, take it to the office and inquire! When your papers are cashed, *count your money!* If it is more or less than your paper calls for, show it at once to the cashier! No suspicion of cheating goes with such an act. It is only fair to both parties in a business transaction.

## A Chance for White Boys and Girls.

Our Indian boys and girls whose initials are attached to the following enigmas would be glad to have them answered by their white brothers and sisters. To any and all persons sending a correct answer to 1 of the following enigmas before the 15th of June, and with the answer ten cents for a new subscription for the INDIAN HELPER and a one cent stamp extra, we will have printed for them on 12 neat visiting cards, (the work to be done by an Indian boy, their own name or the name of any friend requested. One name for the 12 cards.

1. Behead yourself and leave two or more persons.—P. H.
2. Behead a level surface and leave a narrow passage.—J. W.
3. Behead a discourse publicly on a religious subject and leave to extend.—E. J.
4. Behead an idiot and leave a drought.
5. Behead work and leave a question.—J. H.
6. Behead something that sometimes happens to ships on the ocean and leave a useful liquid.—J. L.
7. Behead a farming instrument and leave not high.—P. O.
8. Behead something that grows in the woods and leave to let down.—R. M.
9. Behead a small city and leave to possess.—M. W. S.
10. Behead something to wear and leave grain.—A. C.
11. Behead a color and leave something you are short of.—W. L.

Space forbids a lengthy account of the good evening we enjoyed last Saturday night, but a few performances of special merit we must mention: The essay written by Grace Red Eagle and read by Joe B. Wolf had much of the right ring to it. "Be thankful we have plenty of work" said the writer, and all must have learned a lesson from its teachings. Maggie Trombly spoke with more than usual expression. Amos S. John, Joseph Gordon, Robert Van Wert, Brigman Cornelius and Robert Big Bear make huge fire crackers when dressed up as such, and they were the most smiling ones we ever saw. The way they did spurt and snap and bang was very natural and brought down the house. No. 10 *Informant*, a manuscript paper read by its editor, Phillip Lavatta was full of hints and stories and made a pleasant change from the usual program, and caused the Man-on-the-band-stand to feel that he must spur up a little or the manuscript publications will get ahead of his HELPER. Perhaps the funniest thing of the evening was the mother cat and her little kittens. The kittens were small boys dressed in maltese colored cloth, and in their painted faces looked much like kitties and they behaved like kitties, too. The mother cat was a veritable reproduction of mother cats that we see pictured in children's books. That which rounded out the whole evening was a declamation by Arthur Johnson. In deep, manly tones, clear and impressive he spoke of the "Future of the United States," being so absorbed in the subject as to forget all about attitude or studied effect. The evening was full and enjoyable and not a little of the enjoyment was furnished by the orchestra from town, mentioned elsewhere.



ITEMS WRITTEN BY PUPILS IN NO. 4.

No. 4 pupils have new arithmetics.

We will soon have three tennis courts.

Miss Seabrook has a pretty flower bed in front of the hospital.

The walk in front of the small boys' quarters was scrubbed Monday.

The robin in front of Mr. Standing's house has three little robins and often feeds them.

The mother cat was proud of her kittens because they knew their lessons Saturday night.

Emory Ballou has been in the hospital, but is now with us again looking bright and strong.

No. 10 pupils report that Mrs. Pratt accompanied by the Misses Agnew from New York made the school-rooms a visit Wednesday morning.

And that a robin wants to come to school and bring its children for it has built a nest over the window.

We have had rain, but let us be thankful we are not soaked as is some parts of the Mississippi Valley.

In the death of Billy Norkok, the school loses another good and faithful boy.

No. 13 pupil-teachers were proud of the little ones under their care the other morning when visitors were in—they were so bright and did their work so well.

The band was out on the band-stand Tuesday night, and gave a concert, but somehow the tones from the different horns did not harmonize as well as usual, although most of the music was well enjoyed.

In answer to a teacher's question, who is the greatest inventor, instead of Edison, the expected answer, a small boy in No. 7 said he thought the inventor of the cure for drunkenness, for he would be able to do so much good in the world.

No. 11 invited Nos. 10 and 12 to witness the dissection of a beef-heart by Dr. Dixon. After explaining the process of circulation, he described in an interesting manner the condition of the diseased heart caused by the use of tobacco and intoxicants.

Two or three Enigmas that came in this week are good but will have to wait their turn for publication. Thanks to the senders all the same. The Man-on-the-band-stand is pleased with the interest taken in this part of the paper by the pupils.

The Wagner Brothers Orchestra of Carlisle, to which Mr. Norman belongs, entertained us with music on Saturday evening, between the declamations and recitations of our regular monthly exhibition. Mr. Norman says of the gentlemen comprising this band that all are workers in iron, which is greatly to their credit. There are seven Wagner brothers who play twenty-two different musical instruments, but only three were with the band on this occasion. Thanks, gentlemen, for your part in Saturday evening's entertainment. Come again!

Another line from Felix says he is as well and happy as any of the Bucks County farmers.

The robins are much more plentiful this year than for some time, and they are very tame, showing that our boys and girls are kind to them.

Miss Hamilton and class of pupils from the Normal Robm paid the printing-office an object lesson visit. Is it possible that there are pupils in this school who have never been in some of the departments?

Prof. D. S. Hankins and wife, of the Morganza, State Reform School, were among the distinguished visitors this week. This school contains about three hundred inmates and is located in Washington County near Pittsburg.

Our Indian nine won a good game of ball on Wednesday, at Lancaster, where they were invited to play the Franklin and Marshall College team.

The score stood at the close:

Indians.....2 0 1 1 0 0 0 4 0—8.  
F. & M.....0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2.

William Lufkins carried off the honors in batting, having 2 two base hits and a single to his credit. Harry Kohpay as short-stop and Joe B. Wolf as second baseman played a good game. In fact, the all around work of the team was most excellent. The Lancaster *News* says that our boys were heavier than the home team, which Mr. Goodyear says is a mistake. There were some heavy men on the Franklin and Marshall team, and the two teams would average about the same in weight. The *News* further says: "The copper-colored little pitcher sent a ball across the plate with a speed that was remarkable, relieving many on strikes." Our boys say that the Lancaster team is composed of gentlemen who treated them well. In the evening Mrs. J. Max Hark entertained the Indians with a good time, and delightful refreshments.

Howard Logan is dead! On the night of the 18th inst at his home on the Winnebago Reservation, Nebraska, the spirit of this much loved school-mate and friend took its flight. We have not the particulars, but have to say that in the death of this excellent young man the world loses the light of a beautiful life. Howard was always found at the front in all good works. He was a consistent member of Church, an active worker in the Y. M. C. A., a leader for right among his associates, a staunch actor and speaker for the rights and liberties of his people, a brave youth, wise in judgment, sound in principles and superior in intellect. Why must such a one be called? and there can be but one answer, God knows best.

Leaving us a year ago last winter in somewhat ill-health, he seemed to gather strength with the change of occupation, and entered into good works at home with a zeal that reached the grateful hearts of his eastern comrades and friends. We will learn more of his work there and more of the particulars of his last hours on earth.

Memorial services were held last evening, but too late for an account in this week's *HELPER*. Resolutions that were read and a full report of the meeting will appear in the next *Red Man*.



(Continued from first page.)

become an expert in judging of the distance a cow's foot can reach and the force with which it may strike one, and he will acquire skill in dodging the same.

I hope he will find it in his heart to forgive the poor bovines, for I fear their early training has been bad.

It is an excellent field for the cultivation of his patience and by gentleness he may yet make them his friends.

But there must have been moments in his experience when the thought of moral suasion could not have been uppermost in his mind.

Am so sorry for the poor fellow that lost a part of his finger.

I hope Mary Perry is with the school now or in some good farm home. Her pleasant face is very attractive.

(Mary Perry is now Mrs. William Paisano living in their home in New Mexico. Both are Carlisle pupils and are doing well.—ED.)

We think the subject of Capt. Pratt's talk "Make the world wait you," a very broad and comprehensive one.

An indication that you are succeeding was given in the remark by a good motherly woman with boys and girls of her own, when in looking closely at our photographs she exclaimed in her cheery, hearty way,

"Why I could take every one for my own boys."

I think Capt. Pratt must be proud of his large and promising family of Indian boys and girls, and while you may not realize that one who has never met and may never meet any of you can share in that pride, it is a truth and it gives me much pleasure to hear of your progress.

Poor dog Bluche! How I pitied him!

I think his tormentors need a long course of civilizing whatever their color or race may be.

I see Miss Cutler has returned. I have relatives in Amherst with whom I presume she is acquainted, for they have lived there many years.

The new picture of the whole school is a striking photograph containing many more faces than the old one which we have been giving for fifteen subscriptions. Mr. Choate thought at first he could not possibly furnish the new one at a price sufficiently low to enable us to offer it for the same number of subscriptions, but has at last concluded to do so. Fifteen names for a better picture and one showing many more faces. Cash price 45 cents.

Edward Peters takes about the right view of life. He writes from his country home and says, "I enjoy everything what is around

here, everything that I know is good for me. My employer never speaks any unkind words just for nothing, always for something. It is when I am foolish."

#### ENIGMA.

I am composed of 22 letters.

My 5, 21, 1, 18, 18, 19 is a place we go to gain knowledge.

My 2, 3, 21, 4 is a word used instead of "one time"

My 17, 18, 19, 8, 6, 4 is what every one should be.

My 1, 4, 10, 10, 7 is the name of a girl.

My 22, 14, 9 is an answer one likes to get when asking a favor.

My 13, 14, 14, 6, 19, 14 is an insect.

My 15, 4, 10, 9 is what the sun does.

My 10, 20, 3 is a metal in constant use.

My 11, 12, 12, 19 is the hind part of the foot.

My 13, 8, 16, 4 is what cross dogs frequently do.

My whole is one of the best of mottoes and one that every one should keep.

EMILY E. PEAKE.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Helping others.

#### STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscription as 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. Cash price 5 cents.

2. For two subscriptions and a 1-cent stamp extra, the printed copy of Apache cent. art, the original photo, of which, composing two groups on separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 30 subscriptions, and 5 cents extra. Cash price 80 cents for the two.

(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 papoose in Indian cradle. Or, Richard Davis and family. Or, cabinet photo, of Piegan Chiefs. Cash price 20 cents each.

4. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a border combination showing all our prominent buildings. Cash price 25 cents.

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. Cash price 20 cents each.

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, 8x10 photo, of graduating classes, choice of '89, '90, '91, '92. Or, 8x10 photo, of buildings. Cash price 45 cents for school, 30 cents for 8x10's.

7. For forty subscriptions and 7-cents extra, a copy of "Stiya, returned Carlisle Indian girl at home." Cash price 50 cents.

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 Philadelphia. Cash price 20 and 25 cents.

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 B and C and sold for 7 subscriptions, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

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.