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THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, JUNE 17, 1892—

NO. 40

THE DISAPPOINTED.

THERE are songs enough for the hero
Who dwells on the heights of fame;
I sing for the disappointed—
For those who missed their aim.

I sing with a tearful cadence
For one who stands in the dark,
And knows that his last, best arrow
Has bounded back from the mark.

I sing for the breathless runner,
The eager, anxious soul,
Who falls with his strength exhausted,
Almost in sight of the goal;

For the hearts that break in silence,
With a sorrow all unknown,
For those who need companions,
Yet walk their ways alone.

There are songs enough for the lovers
Who share love's tender pain,
I sing for the one whose passion
Is given all in vain.

For those whose spirit comrades
Have missed them on the way,
I sing, with a heart o'er flowing,
This minor strain to-day.

And I know the solar system
Must somewhere keep in space
A prize for that spent runner
Who barely lost the race.

For the plan would be imperfect
Unless it held some sphere
That paid for the toil and talent
And love that are wasted here.

—[Selected

AN INDIAN MUD LODGE A PECULIAR HOME.

Dr. Susau LaFlesche, a young woman of the Omaha tribe who graduated in Medicine from the Woman's Medical College, of Philadelphia, but a few years since, is now employed as Government Physician on the Omaha Reservation and is practising medicine there, doing much to drive out the superstitions of the old "Medicine man."

In a recent letter to the *Indian's Friend* she has made a vivid picture of an Indian lodge, exactly as we have seen Indian lodges both among the Omahas and the Pawnees. Here is the picture.

Dr. LaFlesche says:

Long ago the Indian had a removable house suited to his requirements, a tepee or tent which was made of buckskin or canvas stretched over a pyramid formed by means of poles tied together at the top with buckskin, a house easy to carry around with him in his nomadic journeyings.

When the tribe found a place where they could settle down and live eight months in the year they build mud lodges as their permanent residences.

These are dome-shaped, the frame work consisting of poles, willow branches and rushes, and from base to apex it is covered with sod several inches thick.

They have wide entrance ways, several feet long and high enough to permit a tall person to stand upright.

They are like tunnels leading into the lodge which is circular in form.

Light and air enter by means of a large circular opening in the top of the dome, this also serving as a means of exit for the smoke.

The lodge is well ventilated—warm in winter and cool in summer.

Several families live in them at a time, and the only two or three now left on this reservation are used for holding councils, public gatherings and dances, as they can accommodate over a hundred people.

How often as children we used to climb upon these lodges and pick the sunflowers and grasses growing on them.

Near sunset the old men would sit up on these lodges where they could pursue their meditations undisturbed and alone, and I remember looking at them reverently as I played

(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 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.

A letter from the Educational Home Base Ball Nine says that Mr. Davis has resigned and that Mr. Menard, a Sioux Indian is their manager.

Those beautiful Cape Jassamines which arrived from South Carolina are a delight to the eye and refreshing to the olfactory.

No work is too small to do WELL. If detailed to sweep a school-room, do it WELL! If you don't do *that* well who can recommend you to a higher position?

A letter from the Patterson sisters says that they are coming East soon and will probably stop at Carlisle on their way to Washington. They will receive a warm welcome.

We are sure to hear from Miss Stafford at least once a year for she keeps up her interest in Carlisle by renewing her subscription each time it expires. She is still in Germantown.

Never resist rightful authority unless you are required to do something *wrong*. To resist is like butting your head against a stone wall. It won't move the wall and it might hurt your head!

We have just discovered that an error in the Prize Offer of No. 37 HELPER, is the probable cause of not receiving any answers. We will make the same offer in another form some of these days, when the weather is a trifle cooler.

A friend interested in the printers said that some visitors told her that they had never been in a printing-office as clean as ours, and added, on her own account, "Good for the orderlies! Cleanliness is the first round in the ladder of respectability."

Nancy Cornelius is in the midst of scarlet fever patients at New Britain, Conn. We know that the poor suffering patients can have no better nurse than Nancy, who graduated from the Training School of Nurses in New Haven not long since, with a high record of skill and fidelity.

A very social little party gathered in the upper room of the dining hall, on Tuesday evening upon the invitation of Dennison Wheelock, in whose life June 14, '92 is a red-letter day. Miss Noble, always so ready to help on a good time among our boys and girls, opened her rooms to the guests with her usual sympathetic hospitality, and the young host presided at the table about which were gathered brother, sisters and friends with a manly dignity becoming one who had just attained his majority. "Remembering "He liveth long who liveth well," we wish him long life and health, in the confidence that the happiness granted by an approving conscience and therefore leaving nothing higher to be desired, will bless his life always.

Annie Thomas writes such bright interesting letters that we always feel like printing them in full, but to this she would not consent. In her last, from Kean's Canyon, A. T. where she is teaching in a Government School she speaks of Decoration Day there and how it was celebrated. There is one lone soldier's grave near them, to which the school marched in body and literally covered it with wild flowers, gathered by the pupils.

Frank Everett is living with Mrs. Wistar Morris at Overbrook, and enjoys his work very much. He speaks of the cows he has to take care of and with what pride he keeps them shining and well-fed and watered. For over twelve years Frank has been identified with the Carlisle School, and he begins to feel that he is quite able to take care of himself. He seems full of gratitude for what the school has done for him.

Julia Walking Crane, who married Clayton Brave after she went back to Pine Ridge Agency, Dak., has died recently of consumption, so we are informed in a letter from Clayton. We know how badly he must feel and his friends at the school sympathize with him.

The Campbell family took a drive on Wednesday to Hunter's Run, and report Hotel de Howe a splendid cool place in the mountains. They brought back bunches of mountain laurel. Don and Herbert expect to spend two weeks there rustivating.

On June 2nd, at the school farm, there was born to Richard and Nannie Davis a babe, whom they have named Esther Davis. They now have three children and no doubt are proud of the fact that they were all born in Pennsylvania.

A very pleasant letter from William Beaulieu's relatives gives thanks of appreciation to the authorities here for their kindness in treating him while sick. His many friends at Carlisle wish for him a speedy recovery.

Hiram Bailey has left his clarinet and gone to the country for a change. George Buck takes his instrument in the band, the piccolo having gotten accidentally broken.

"Why do you keep a fire such warm weather as this?" asked a visitor of Mr. Reighter our venerable tailor. "Oh, to cook the goose," was his nonchalant reply.

Have a fan?

The cool wave is a welcome visitor.

Miss Lottie Cutter is still improving.

Just the weather for strawberries.

We can fairly see the corn grow these warm days.

James Wheelock is somewhat disabled with a base-ball finger.

Capt. Pratt has been quite ill for several days, but is better, and able to be around again.

Lida Standing arrived yesterday from her school in West Chester.

It is such a MEAN habit to borrow a knife or something else and then forget to return it.

Miss Nana Pratt's new pony is a good driver as well as an excellent rider, and her name is Kola.

Abraham Hill, who went home to Oneida, recently, in ill health has written that he arrived safely.

Miss Campbell has gone for her summer vacation, and will spend part of the time at Pittston, this State.

Why is it that white-wash considered such a grand purifier and so clean, is so disliked on the croquet ground?

The tent which is out airing by the office building makes us feel like going off for a camp in the mountains.

The cows are gaining all the while. We now have butter all round twice a week, in addition to gallons and gallons of milk to drink.

Irene presented the Man-on-the-band-stand with a beautiful bunch of roses, the early part of the week, and he is smelling and enjoying them yet.

Now that the tad-pole lessons are over we hope the teachers are not taking to snakes, as was evidenced by one finding a live snake in her post-office box the other day. Excuse us.

The strawberry treat in No. 6, while the teacher read a story, was something out of the usual line and much enjoyed, and they will enjoy the strawberry language lesson all the more.

Let us pity the thousands of people penned up in cities these hot days where they can scarcely get a breath of pure fresh air, and be thankful, that we have such a delightful place to live and work.

Mumble-the-peg is the popular game now among the girls and some of the boys. They may pay dearly for the sport if they sit on the damp ground. It is easy to get a board or something to sit on, then you are safe.

If it does not rain this evening and if nothing else happens to prevent, the Whatsoever Circle will have ice-cream for sale under the large walnut tree and on the east end of the teachers' balcony, the proceeds of sales to be used for some good purpose.

The members of the Girls' Literary Society are greatly pleased over a present just received from Capt. Pratt of a gavel made of native wood from the battle field of Gettysburg. In the mallet end of the handle is imbedded a bullet found on Big Round Top. The Society wishes to show its appreciation of the valuable memento by extending thanks to the Captain through the HELPER.

Items with initials signed are written by pupils.

Miss Fisher has gone to Washington to visit schools. W. T. I.

The girls scrubbed the band-stand on Tuesday. B. P.

It is reported that the closing exhibition for this year will come off next Wednesday night.

Miss Hunt and Mrs. Barker have been to Philadelphia, and Mr. Campbell to Bucks County since our last letter.

Miss Seabrook took Katie Hammond home to Montana. We hope she will improve in health. R. D.

The Man-on-the-band-stand wishes to thank those little girls who cleaned the ground so nicely around his place of abode.

The small boys' reading-room has the best collection of Indian Territory papers of any of the reading-rooms here, for all the *Red Man* exchanges are taken there.

Mary LaMotte left for Keshena, Wisconsin, on Wednesday evening, where she was called by her relatives to look after some landed interests. It is hoped that she will return in the Fall to finish the course.

The girls gave Captain a round cheer of welcome when he appeared on the scene Wednesday evening at their evening service. The speech he gave was impressive and sent the truth home in a different light from what most of them had ever heard before.

General Passenger Agent Riddle of the Cumberland Valley R. R., Hon. Matthew Griswold, United States Congressman from Erie District, Rev. Shenk an old time friend of Capt. Pratt at St. Augustine, Fla., were among the distinguished visitors of the week.

Twenty-five girls with the sore eyes have been quarantined in the third story of the girls' quarters, with Miss Ida Johnson to look after them. That is the quickest way to root out the evil although a little hard for the girls to bear.

Elizabeth Lloyd, of Newtown Square, and Mr. and Mrs. Love and son Harry of Illinois visited the school on Wednesday. Miss Lloyd is a practical teacher and was pleased with the school-room work, especially with the classes in Miss Hamilton's department.

As a part of the closing out of the singing lessons for the year, the different classes have been indulging in small and somewhat private musicals during the regular period, at which there were solos both vocal and instrumental given by picked singers and players.

Miss Caryl's kindly admonition to the boys the other evening to wait and see how very orderly the officers of the girls managed their companies in passing from the diving-hall at meal time, had the proper effect; since then they all go out properly.

The band serenaded Congressman Beltzhoover on Tuesday as a token of appreciation of his strong words in favor of the Carlisle School while the Indian Appropriation Bill was under discussion in the House of Representatives. Some extracts from this memorable discussion will be printed in the June number of the *Red Man*.

(Continued from first page.)

around with the other children, for I regarded them with a great deal of awe, for to me they seemed so wise.

Trodden by hundreds of feet the earthen floor is almost as hard as stone, and coming in from the hot dusty road how gratefully cool it felt to our little bare feet as we played in and out, riding our make-believe horses made of sun-flower stalks.

In the centre is a little hollow where the fire is built and all the cooking is done.

Around this place we used to gather to listen to thrilling stories of battles with the dreaded Sioux, buffalo hunts and *ghost stories*.

When it came to the last I used to look up fearfully at the opening above, for fear I should see a dog looking down, for it is a superstition among the Indians that if a dog looks down through this opening into the lodge some one of the company is sure to die soon.

If such a thing happened the dog was killed immediately.

It was always a relief to see the blue sky and stars looking down.

After a while the Indians built log houses of only one room the roof covered with turf.

Now, on this reservation we have almost every family living in a neat frame house, one story or one story and a half high, wainscoted, plastered or papered inside; very clean and neatly painted outside. The premises are clear of rubbish.

DO THE INDIANS LOVE THEIR WIVES?

Dr. LaFlesche says on this interesting topic: Some ask the absurd question, "Do the Indians really love their wives?"

The Indians are *human beings* just as the white people are, and there are Indian men who are just as careful, watchful and affectionate to their wives as any one would wish to see anywhere.

They do not make an outward show of their affection, but I know from personal observation that they are truly devoted to each other.

One day I had to pull a young woman's tooth, and as the husband was a strong muscular man I was in hopes he would support her head for me.

He sent for his brother to do it and when he saw me take the forceps up he beat a hasty retreat.

I heard him walking up and down in the other room, and when they told him I was through he appeared with such a happy relieved look on his face and thanked me so earnestly.

I could not help but be glad for him that she was through with her suffering.

There are many instances like this that I know of.

Of course, there are some cases entirely different, and where there is no happiness.

But so we find it wherever we go in this world.

Show me the man you honor. I know by that symptom better than any other what kind of a man you are yourself; for you show me what your idea of manhood is, what kind of man you long to be.—*Carlyle*.

Whatever makes men good Christians makes them good citizens.—*Daniel Webster*.

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

My 2, 5, 7, 1, 4 is what we need to make bread with.

My 9, 10, 5 is what we will use in hot weather in some things we eat and drink.

My 3, 8, 5, 7, 6 is what we have in our school-rooms in winter.

My whole is what every one ought to be in order to have a neat house.

ELIZABETH SICKLES.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Children's Day.

ANSWER TO SECOND ENIGMA: Balaam's ass.

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. Cash price 5 cents.

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. Cash price 60 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 pappoose 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 boudoir 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 (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. Cash price 50 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 60 cents.

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively, and 5 cts. extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ x8 $\frac{1}{2}$ 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 13 $\frac{1}{2}$ x16 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. 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.