

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1892—

NO. 41

POEM BY ONE OF OUR LITTLE COUNTRY BOYS.

I WAS on the second of April,
When we boarded our special train,
Bound for our different country homes,
All summer for to reign.

And a happier load of farmers,
You would hardly care to see,
If it was not so with some of them,
It surely was with me.

We bade our friends and all good-bye,
And moved slowly out of the gate,
And those who wanted to go were left,
For next Spring they would wait.

We moved out from the station,
Carlisle fading fast from sight,
While we looked back with wishful eyes
But felt we were doing right.

I always loved the country,
And in the country I'll now live
Until September comes around,
Then away to school I'll give.

SIX.

BEER MAKING IDIOTS OF INDIANS.

The *Cherokee Telephone* pictures a sad state of affairs in the Indian Territory. The editor of the Temperance Column says:

"Hop tea, jamaica ginger, and other intoxicants, sold on the high-ways and in the by-ways of Tahlequah, are fast turning our men into brutes and our boys into idiots.

But some say it will bring money into our town treasury.

Suppose Old Satan, himself, personally, was to come to the borders of our town, and want to come in and destroy it, and our Town Council could prevent his coming in, would they say,

'O, he can't and must not come in free, but if he pays a license, (that will help to fill up our treasury,) would they let him in to devour us?

We hardly think they would.

But the high-license advocates of Tahle-

quah lead us to believe they might be persuaded to permit such a calamity to befall our people.

Must the Athens of the Indian Territory—where our boys and girls from all over our country come to learn morality, christianity, and to be educated to a higher and nobler plane, be polluted with these joints?

God forbid."

A GENUINE FOOL.

A great writer has said:

If the world contains a genuine fool it is the young man (and of course he means young woman, too) who throws away his time.

Money lost may be recovered.

Health lost may be restored.

Friendship lost may be regained.

Even character lost may be redeemed.

But time lost, NEVER.

Few men go wrong while they are busy at work.

Many a young man, to do him justice, is hard working and faithful during the regular working hours, but as soon as hat is on and he turns his steps towards his quarters he begins to be lazy, and then the *devil* comes in.

The worst thing you can do of an evening is to do nothing.

REASONS FOR DIVIDING UP THE INDIAN LANDS OF THE FIVE CIVILIZED TRIBES.

The *Minco Minstrel*, of the Indian Territory says:

If the Indian Territory were divided up equally between its rightful owners there would not be so many big pastures and twenty-five thousand acre farms held by white men, but a great many more Indians would have good homes. And these facts are the only reasons why the country is not divided up.

THE INDIAN HELPER.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY,

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,

BY INDIAN BOYS.

THE INDIAN HELPER is written by Indian boys, but EDITED by The man-on-the-band-stand, who is NOT an Indian.

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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.

Hampton graduated 37 of her students this year.

The lazy man aims at nothing and generally hits it.

The Indian School at Ft. Mojave, A. T., is called the Herbert Welsh Institute.

We see by a letter to the Muscogee *Phoenix*, Ind. Ter., that Miss Alice Robertson is on her way to Alaska.

Constant Bread is again heard from. He is still at work at his home agency, the San Carlos, of Arizona.

Farm boys, do not call your employers "Boss." It is not respectful. Say "Mr. So-and-so," or "My employer."

The W. C. T. U. department of the *Holly Springs South*, Miss., has complimented the HELPER, by taking extracts from our columns.

Yes, it sometimes goes against the grain to take the trouble to say "Thank you," for a little favor, but even looking at it from a selfish point of view it always PAYS, it ALWAYS pays!

Bucks County farmers employ over 200 of the Indian boys and girls graduated from the Carlisle School.—[*Phila. Record*.]

Graduated? No, but sturdy boys and girls bound for that point.

We have a pleasant word from Rosa Bourassa, who is at her Michigan home. She is well, but says the place is quite dull, and that she sometimes longs for her Carlisle associates and occupations.

Rev. A. J. McLeod, Principal of the Indian Industrial School at Regina, N. W. T., in renewing his subscriptions for our school papers says, "Our school is an infant compared with Carlisle. We have only 91 as yet." Our friend can take courage in the thought that a school of ninety-one may produce fruit fine in variety and rich in quality.

The closing exhibition for the year was held on Wednesday evening, attended by the usual amount of enjoyment. Most of the speaking was good and singing fair. The opening piece and closing march by the band were satisfactory, but before our band can hope to win applause for the National Airs, a new piece played Wednesday evening for the first, they must devote hours and hours of practice. There are two or three discordant horns of late, which we hope will get toned down before very long.

Edwin Schanandore very nearly received a serious injury on Wednesday evening by jumping from a rapidly moving train. He had gotten on in town to ride as far as the Junction with his friend William Baird who was starting for his home in Wisconsin. The train not stopping at the Junction, Edwin thought he must stop at any rate, and jumped at the peril of his life. With the exception of a lame shoulder he received no injury, but rolled nearly under the cars. It was a narrow escape.

Miss Masa Dogura and Miss Fugi Tsukamoto of Tokyo, Japan, were guests of Miss Nana Pratt on Friday and Saturday. At evening prayers in the girls' quarters Miss Tsukamoto read and made a few remarks, basing them upon the girls' reply of "No Indian" when the roll was called. She said it inspired her to hear them declare that they meant to put away all native habits which hold them back from reaching the highest civilization.

Secretary Noble has approved the lease made to the cattle men by the Kiowa and Comanche Indians for five years at 6 cents per acre per annum. These Indians will realize over \$48,000 a year from this lease, which will be paid to them in the next month. This amount, together with the \$60,000 which is now being paid on a back lease will give the Indians \$108,000.—[*Indian Arrow*.]

A kind report from a lady with whom one of our girls is living: "Many thanks for my dear—. I do feel that you have been very kind to me in sending me such a dear girl. I wish some of the doubters of the Indian question could see her. If they did not change their minds they simply *would not*. I have not one wish that she should be anything different from what she is."

In the face of a little rain yesterday morning Miss Luckenbach and niece, Miss Maxwell, who is visiting her, and Mrs. Hamilton, Miss Sage, Mr. Goodyear and several pupils went to the Lutheran picnic held at Pine Grove. We know they had a good time in spite of the early dampness, although there were no reports before going to press.

Joe Big Wolf, Theodore Kahakome, Roy Blind and Mark White Shield started for their homes in the Indian Territory Monday night.—Capt. Pratt has forbidden the boys bathing in the water at the cave.—G. McD.

Next week we shall have to print Esther Clark's account of a little picnic she and several other girls have attended in the country.

Oh, those midges!

How they do pester one!

Don and Herbert are in the South Mountains rustivating.

James B. Given has returned from the Lehigh University.—M. G.

What could be truer than the Metzger Class Motto, this year, "If I rest, I rust?"

Miss Noble is having charge of the dining-room during Miss Caryl's absence.

Nellie Robertson has gone to her old home in the country at Oak Lane.—L. H.

The farm has produced peas for an all-around mess several times already.

Mr. J. B. Martin, of Silver Creek, N. Y., was an interested visitor of the school on Wednesday.

The Misses Mary and Anna Culbertson of Lewistown, were among the callers at the printing office this week.

Miss Botsford has moved into the room occupied by Miss Ely as an office before the new office building was erected.

The small boys are making their fortunes down at the lower farm by picking potato bugs at 10 cents a quart.—L. C.

Miss Caryl is off for a vacation of a week or ten days. She will visit Washington, and possibly New York and Cape May.

Lost—Two tennis balls belonging to the boys of the large boys' quarters. The finder of the same will confer a great favor on the owners by sending them to the printing-office.

The second nine beat the first at ball one evening this week very much to the mortification of the latter who are hoping to win the championship of the world in Indian playing.

Miss Shaffner has started a millinery department in the girls' quarters. The girls cut the crowns down of the old hats, sew the straw and then trim them with new blue and brown ribbon.—B. P.

Mr. Harrison, who was a fellow passenger with Capt. and Mrs. Pratt on the steamer going to and coming from Japan at the time of their memorable trip, was a visitor at the school yesterday.

The Whatsoever Circle did splendidly with their ice-cream sales on Friday and Saturday evening. They sold fourteen gallons in all, clearing something over ten dollars, besides having a jolly time.

Miss Richenda was sufficiently recovered from the mumps to attend her Metzger class picnic, on Friday. They were caught in the severest storm that has passed over this section this year, and had to flee to a barn for shelter.

Jennie Dubray has gone to her home in South Dakota, to visit her sister Lizzie.—L. H. Jennie has bright prospects before her and although we shall miss her genial, happy face and pleasant association, yet we wish for her the happiest future possible.

The sudden death, on Wednesday evening, of Rev. Mr. Mapes, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Carlisle, was a great shock to his many friends at the school as well as to the community at large. He was greatly beloved by all who knew him.

William Baird has gone to his home in Wisconsin for a visit of two weeks.

Miss Leah Myers, whom we all remember as little Leah who used to come out from town to visit her uncle Mr. Gould, is one of the graduates of the town High School, this year.

Miss Shaffner had the pleasure of a day's visit on Wednesday from her sister, Mrs. Critchey and babies, also a younger sister. The girls thought that Ralph was "just the baby for the money."

The "sore-eye company" is getting better, many being out of quarantine. They were made happy the other evening, through contributions of a number who felt sorry for them, by a nice treat of strawberry ice-cream.

Remember, a little laziness of the back-bone and continual rounding of the shoulders invites consumption. It is easy to sit erect after becoming accustomed to it, and ONLY LAZY people sit with round shoulders.

The Man-on-the-band-stand wants to go to school in Miss Hamilton's room because she teaches by object lessons and when she wants to teach "strawberry festival," she just has one out under the trees, to the delight of her pupils.

A large delegation of colored Masons and their ladies visited the school on Monday. One of the young men said in our office, he had been to St. Louis and all around but "Carlisle was the boomiest town he ever struck."

Capt. Pratt has gone to Denver, to attend an Indian meeting and to visit his daughter, Mrs. Stevick, whose husband, Mr. Guy Stevick, is somewhat ill. On the way out he will probably spend Sunday in Topeka and address a meeting there, Sunday evening.

The wind in Friday's storm led the chairs on the upper balcony of the office building a dance, the large iron swinger being master of ceremonies. With the exception of a few branches of trees broken off, there was no serious damage done to property at the school.

Three of the least girls were brave enough the other evening to hold battle with an enormous rat. They heard him coming up the hall, chased him into their room, closed the door and with croquet mallet, old broom and stick worried the offensive creature until he succumbed.

Miss Fisher reports Washington as exceedingly warm at the time of her visit last week, but she had a very satisfactory time in visiting schools and has returned with some new ideas, she says, but at the same time is not discouraged with the progress we are making as compared with the work of white schools of the capitol city.

Joe Big Wolf, who went home on Monday evening, was an excellent case hand in the printing-office. He was also one of the best on the base-ball team. Ever ready and willing both at work and play, and full of wit and humor, he will be greatly missed by all who came in contact with him. It is to be hoped that Joe will soon grow strong and come back to complete the Carlisle course of study.

THE BEST GAME OF THE SEASON SO FAR.

To use the base-ball phraseology the game our boys put up at Chambersburg last Saturday was the best they have played so far, and Chambersburg *Daily Spirit* says: "The game was one of the best that has been played here this season."

The Indians play a first class game of ball, besides taking a huge interest in the game and enlivening it all through by funny exclamations. Cornelius, the catcher, especially amused the crowd by his shouting, whenever a Chambersburger took a strike, "Oh, we having good fun." They could not hit Pittinger, however, for more than one hit."

In fielding and team work, an observer who is a good judge says, our boys excelled their opponents, but through their inability to hit Pittinger safe and through a little wildness in the beginning they lost the game.

The game throughout was characterized by sharp fielding on both sides and was decidedly interesting.

After the sixth inning the game was called on account of rain, much to the disappointment of our boys who were just beginning to solve Pittinger's delivery, and had hopes of yet pulling out a victory.

Silas outpitched Pittinger and with good support would have shut the Chambersburgers out.

The Chambersburg team is semi-professional and the strongest club in the valley.

They have lost but one game this season.

The features of the game on Saturday were fine running catches by Lufkins, Toprock, Baptiste and Cornelius, on the part of the Indians and Rollins' throwing to bases, on the part of the Chambersburg team.

SCORE BY INNINGS.

Chambersburg	2	0	0	0	0	1—3
Indians.....	0	0	0	0	0	0—0

THE KIND OF ANIMAL THAT EATS TOBACCO.

There is one biped, one quadruped and one hexapod that eats tobacco.

The hexapod is a long, green worm.

The quadruped is a filthy Australian goat.

The biped is not a stork.

To be sure, the stork wades in swamps, and feeds on frogs, lizards, snakes and such, but these are fresh, sweet, healthful food compared to pipe and quid and stub.

PUNISHMENT.

"Punishment is lame, but it comes," says an old proverb.

And this is only a popular rendering of one

side of the Divine declaration, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."

Punishment is a God-arranged result of man's determined misdoing; and he who does wrong will be sure to find, sooner or later, that cause and effect have as close relation in the moral world as in the world of matter.

—*Sunday School Times.*

Enigma.

I am made of 11 letters.

My 6, 5, 5, 4 is used by carpenters.

My 2, 3, 8 is a part of the body.

My 8, 3, 1 supplies some houses with water.

My 7, 8, 10, 10, 1 is useful in the household.

My 8, 9, 3, 4 is found in the country.

My 6, 2, 7 is made by an insect.

My 6, 9, 8, 11 is what laborers do.

My whole is where one of the Indian girls has gone for the summer.

M. M. W. and S. A.

Anagrams.

Change each one of the following sentences into one word:

1. I (c) noble men perish.

2. A chap met Lily.

3. Come it sharp.

4. A cent sir.

5. Best in prayer.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Systematic.

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 cost ast, 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 50 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 pupoose 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 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 dist netly. 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 50 cents.

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively and 5-cents extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6x8 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 13x9 1/2 group photo of 8 Piegan chiefs in elaborate Indian dress. This is the highest priced premium in Standing Offer and sold for 75-cents retail. The same picture lacking 2 faces B minor 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 numbers for the HELPER.