

747

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1892—

NO. 42

THE TWO FACES.

I KNOW a little fellow
Whose face is fair to see.
But still there's nothing pleasant
About that face to me.
For he is rude, and cross, and selfish
If he cannot have his way:
And he's always making trouble,
I've heard his mother say.

I know a little fellow
Whose face is plain to see:
But that we never think of,
So kind and brave is he.
He carries sunshine with him,
And everybody's glad
To hear the cheery whistle
Of the pleasant little lad.

You see, it's not the features
That others judge us by,
But what we *do*, I tell you;
And that you can't deny.
The plainest face has beauty,
If the owner's kind and true;
And that's the kind of beauty,
My girl and boy, for you.

—[The Catholic Youth.]

THE RIGHT SPIRIT IN A GENTLE- MANLY INDIAN BOY.

He has a good place and he KNOWS it, and see what a business-like letter he writes about going home!

"My employer and myself have just agreed that I should remain with him until the harvest of his crops is over, providing you withdraw my name from the home-party list for this summer, and let me remain as I am.

Home has no particular inducements for me at the present at least, until September, neither is it absolutely necessary for me to return home just now.

I do not mean to say that I dislike my parents, for that is never thought of.

As a change of help now would make it very inconvenient to my employer, he has asked me to stay and I have consented. It is rather late to request this, but if it is approved of, please send me the full particulars."

AN APPRECIATIVE INDIAN GIRL.

The following extract from an Indian girl in the country, shows that she, too, knows when she has a good place. If more of us only KNEW when we are well off, it would be a good thing.

"I would like to go home very much this summer to visit, as my mother desires me to do. She does not want me to lose my place and chance.

She appreciates fully what Carlisle school has done for her children and for the Indians.

My father and mother advises me to stay East and learn all I can, and be with the people whom you are with now, but 'please come and make us a visit this summer,' they say.

But one thing before I go on any farther, *please do not let me lose my place.*

I desire to make a visit home very much, but I would great deal rather not make that visit than lose my beautiful eastern home.

I am so attached to Miss — that I feel that I could not possibly leave altogether.

We are very much attached to each other now for I have lived here so long.

Miss — says she does not know how to get along with me if I should go away, but she is perfectly satisfied and willing for me to go for a visit.

Please write to us in reply to this question, but do not forget I am coming east again to live with Miss —, of —.

Please let us know as soon as it is convenient for you to write."

INDIAN GIRLS' PICNIC IN THE COUNTRY.

Esther Clark was selected by the company of girls who attended, to send word to the Man-on-the-band-stand, and she writes:

"My first wish is to tell you of our Indian

(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-bum-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 a 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.

We still have some copies of "Stiya,"—a
story of a returned Indian girl. Price 50 cents;
by mail, 57 cents.

Mr. Gardner and his carpenter boys are at
work moving the scales from behind the guard-
house to the opposite side of the road from the
west end of the teachers' quarters.

The last day of school was spent in various
enjoyable ways. After books were put away,
games were indulged in, and some of the
teachers took their pupils to the woods for a
last walk and talk.

Mary Bailey is again promoted in her school
at West Philadelphia, to the 12th grade B.
She is having exceptional advantages and her
every letter shows that she is using well her
opportunities.

The earnings of our pupils on farms for the
past year aggregate \$21,603.79. They have \$15,-
980.00, of it saved which is in bank to their
credit, individually. This is not a bad showing for
"lazy-good-for-nothing" Indians, is it?

Mark Penoi appreciates the good place he
has found in the country. He has lots of
strawberries and other good things to eat.
He is business through and through, and says
it is too good a place to leave in the Fall.

We have encouraging news of Fred St. Cyr,
who is attending school at the Omaha Mission,
since the Winnebago School was destroyed by
fire. The matron of the boys says he is a
faithful student and has endeared himself to
all who know him. Robert Penn, she says, is
very ill.

The Educational Home team say they will
come on the Fourth, to try our boys again at
ball. They were beaten Tuesday by a score of
18 to 1, by the Oxford team, which may so
sharpen their appetites for winning that they
may beat us. Let us treat them well, but
beat them if we can.

There have been two or three tight games
this week between a picked nine and the Reg-
ulars. The Regulars are great on the boast of
"shutting out" any picked nine, but we never
have seen them do it yet. On Friday night
last the excitement ran high, up to the begin-
ning of the eighth inning, when they stood tie.
Then the little fellows got tired or something
and allowed the Regulars to make 5 runs,
which won them the game. The score stood:
Regulars..... 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 5 0—7
Picked Nine..... 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—8
Not a bad showing for the little fellows, is it?

The grand "closing out" of the singing this
year was a surprise-entertainment given dur-
ing Friday's singing periods, by the teachers
to the pupils who had so nicely entertained
them with little musicals at their different
singing periods of the last week of school.
Each teacher did something. Those who did
not sing read pretty and appropriate selec-
tions, while the choruses, duets, quartettes
and piano solos were very good. The whole
thing was as informal as could be, and
thoroughly enjoyed by the audience, as was
evidenced by much enthusiastic applause.

In Switzerland people who used tobacco
were punished as criminals. In Russia they
had their noses cut off and in Massachusetts
they had to be fined or put in a cage. But in
spite of everything people would keep on
using it until now it is so common that we
sometimes fear that our nation will degener-
ate into a nation of idiots if it is not stopped.
—[From Talks on Tobacco.]

The Industrial Courier, published at the
Kearney, Nebraska Industrial school, is one
of the neatest papers typographically on our
exchange list and it is full of interesting short
stories.

The bright-colored quilts for the Japanese
hospital and the Navajoes are being finished.

A SUDDEN DEATH.

On Tuesday evening, Mrs. Jane Dixon,
mother of our school physician, Dr. Dixon,
suddenly died of apoplexy. She was in her
80th year, with unusual powers of mind and
body for a person of such advanced years.
All day Tuesday she was particularly bright,
visiting the school-rooms and commenting up-
on the workings of the various departments
in which she was thoroughly interested.
After tea she sauntered from the Doctor's resi-
dence in the teachers' quarters to the hospital,
and seated herself upon the balcony to watch
the croquet, and to visit with those gathered
on the piazza. In seven minutes after taking
her seat she was a corpse. Mrs. Dixon was a
member of the Society of Friends. On Wednes-
day, about noon, funeral services were held
on the balcony and lawn in front of the Doc-
tor's house, Rev. Mr. Wile, of the 1st Lutheran
Church of Carlisle, officiating. The services
being very beautiful and impressive. At
about 2 o'clock the family departed with the
remains for the old homestead in Ames,
Indiana. A warm sympathy is felt for the
afflicted family.

Pay-day yesterday.
Raspberries have begun.
Lawn sociable to-morrow night?
We are in the midst of harvesting.
June and July *Red Man* is mailing.
The cool wave has been enjoyed by all.

Storms and storms seem to be the order of the day.

Lawrence Gotelay came in yesterday from the country.

Lufkins has made the best base-ball record, so far, this season.

Twenty questions, ice-cream and a jolly time at Mrs. Pratt's on Monday evening.

The jump-seat carriage comes out of Mr. Harris' and Mr. Norman's hands looking fresh and new.

Some of the farm machinery has been touched up with paint, adding much to its appearance.

The weeds along the walk in the lane do not add to the charm of walking to church in one's best skirts.

A number of the band-boys have gone out to harvest in the neighboring fields, to earn a little ready cash.

Mr. Jordan's boys took a well-earned holiday last Saturday, and improved the time fishing and picnicing.

Mr. Walker and his boys are busy repairing spouting, while the painters are giving the same a touch of the brush.

Dennison Wheelock and Chauncey Y. Robe have gone to Northfield to attend Mr. Moody's Summer School, for Bible study.

We are notified through the Post Office at Poughkeepsie that Chester Cornelius has gone to his home at Seymour, Wisconsin.

If you have vermin in your bed, whom can you blame but yourself? No one but a LAZY person would endure such a disgraceful thing.

Katherine Patterson paid very dearly for eating some raw new potatoes, which made her a very sick little girl. She is all right now, however.

Have you seen the hospital pets? Two owls—Solomon and Minerva, and a "snapper" the size of a half-dollar, who rejoices in the name of "William the Silent." They are growing fast under the good care that Susie Reed gives them.

Capt. Pratt reported by letter from Kansas City, that he had been delayed by a storm which struck Chicago last Thursday afternoon as the train was entering the city. It was one of the most terrific storms he has ever experienced.

On Sunday evening Miss Seabrook arrived from Wolf Point, Montana, where she had gone with Katie Hammond, who was ill. We were grieved to learn that Katie died before Miss Seabrook left for the East. The latter reports heavy storms as she was nearing Chicago, which caused a delay of some 26 hours before reaching Carlisle.

Cherries are poor this year.

Miss Nana Pratt and Mrs. Campbell spent Wednesday at Steeltown with Mrs. Pratt.

Mr. J. B. Given has taken Miss Bender's desk work during the vacation period.

A number of the teachers leave this week for their respective summer resting places.

Mr. Wm. P. Campbell, our disciplinarian, has been elected President of the Alumni Association of the Boys' and Girls' High School of Carlisle for the ensuing year.

A message from Captain as we go to press says he will spend Sunday with Dr. Lippincott at Topeka, which means he will probably be home Wednesday.

Miss Helen Ely and Miss Woodman, both teachers at the West Chester Normal School, are guests of Miss Ely this week. They visited the Luray Caverns on Wednesday.

Seven of our very best girls leave for country homes to-day. Among the n are some of the Normal teachers, who by this act show a love for the practical side of life which is indeed commendable.

Miss Hilton, of Carlisle, and sister, Mrs. Bishop, with Master Raymond Bishop, the latter's son, both of Glyndon, Md., in company with Miss Helen Beatty, of town visited the school on Saturday.

A snake in the milk! Boo! But no one swallowed it, and it was no one's fault that it was there but the snake's, for it went in the can of its own accord while the milk was cooling in the spring-house.

Mr. Goodyear went with our gas tanks to Shippensburg on Tuesday evening, to help out with the Normal School entertainment. He provided the calcium light for some views which were presented on canvas.

Mr. McConkey sails for Europe in a few days for a tour on the continent and a brief visit to his old home. It makes some of us almost wish that our homes were in foreign lands, so that we could take a splendid ocean voyage. That Mr. McConkey will get back safely is the wish of his Carlisle friends.

Mrs. Worthington is moving her household goods into her pretty new house on North Hanover Street, which is but a few steps via Hendersons, from her place of work. She will continue at the school and reside at her own home with her father and daughter, Miss Marie.

Cecilia Wheelock, Ida Powlas, David Abraham and George Buck having made a hundred per cent in their vocal music examinations, for the last seven months, won the prizes offered by Mrs. Campbell for all who would do as well. George Buck's paper was exceptionally good.

Mrs. True and daughter, our Miss True, in company with Misses Ely, Woodman and Maxwell, all visitors, spent Tuesday on the battle-field of Gettysburg. They claim to have had a delightful time, there being but one regret that the Man-on-the-band-stand has heard of, and that is from Miss Maxwell who is sorry that she did not purchase a souvenir spoon.

(Continued from first page.)

picnic, which was recently held at Geo. B. Mellor's woods, June 18th.

The attendance was as follows: Lizzie Hill, Lizzie Stands, Annie Gesis, Julia James, Tenie Wirth, Annie Samuels, Martha Napawat, Cassie Hicks and I.

Our dinner was nicely prepared by Mrs. Mellor and her daughter Miss Bessie.

Before dinner we played games and sang several hymns.

While we were singing the bell rang for our dinner.

As we were all marching to it looking on the table we saw the most delicious food, as follows: lemon butter, blackberry mush, biscuits, ham, two kinds of cake, and ice cream, strawberries, etc.

In the afternoon we all took a walk up in the woods, played games and sang.

We all enjoyed our Indian picnic very much.

We all heartily thank Mrs. Mellor and Miss Bessie for preparing such an elegant dinner for our Indians."

WHERE WAS THE "KNOW-HOW?"

Old Charlie horse, when hitched to the truck wagon, took a frisky spell the other morning, and the swill barrel fell from the wagon, emptying its contents on the ground.

Charlie ran.

A wheel came off and a boy had to jump from the wagon to catch the horse.

All this Charlie thought was fine fun.

Then three boys tried to move the wagon, with the axle dragging on the ground.

They tugged and pulled hard enough for an ox team.

Had Jack Standing been there he might have suggested lifting the axle from the ground and the wagon would nearly have moved itself.

It is the LITTLE "KNOW-HOW" at such times as this that some of us are sadly in need of.

Such "know-how" is better for us than all the Algebra, Latin or Greek that we could possibly learn in a life time, and there is no better place in the world to learn how to do all sorts of everyday important things, than on a farm.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Meadow Brook.

ANSWERS TO ANAGRAMS: 1. Incomprehensible. 2. Emphatically. 3. Atmospheric. 4. Canister. 5. Presbyterian.

A GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE—WHO CAN MAKE IT OUT?

A "Cowboy" Story, by No. 9 School

Two Indian boys from the (1—a gulf south of Italy) School, named (2—a city in the District of Columbia) and (3—a town in the southeastern part of Arkansas) were detailed to herd cattle. One evening a (4—an island in English Channel) and an (5—an island northwest of France) were missing. One was (6—a sea of Europe) with a (7—a river in the northeastern part of Arkansas) foot, the other was (8—a sea E. of China). Upon investigation the (9—a city of Ireland) of a (10—an island west of Scotland) bottle was found in one boy's pocket while the other, in mistaken (11—a group of islands east of Australia), refused to tell what he knew, although he could (12—a cape south of Ireland) himself.

As a punishment they were sent in search of the (13—a town on the isle of Wight), which greatly aroused their (14—a lake in Australia). Without any (15—a bay west of Ireland), they determined to (16—a point of land south of England) for the (17—a small island east of Australia), a place (18—a small lake in southwestern part of Australia), full of (19—a group of islands in South China Sea) than they fancied.

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 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 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 30 cents.

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively and 5 cents 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 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 names for the HELPER.