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THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

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

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1892—

NO. 43

HOW shall I a habit break?"
As you did that habit make,
As you gathered, you must loose;
As you yielded, now refuse.
Thread by thread the strands we twist
Till they bind us neck and wrist;
Thread by thread the patient hand
Must untwine ere free we stand;
As we builded, stone by stone,
We must toil, unhelpt alone,
Till the wall is overthrown.
But remember as we try,
Lighter every task goes by;
Wading in, the streams grow deep
Toward the center's downward sweep;
Backward turn, each step ashore
Sballow is than that before.

—[Selected.]

MISS SEABROOK'S TRIP TO MONTANA.

The Ft. Peck boys and girls here and on farms, and perhaps some others, may be interested in what I saw and heard on my recent trip to Montana, where I went with Katie Hammond, leaving Carlisle on the 13th of June.

Of the sights along the Great Northern R. R., I will not speak.

Those who have been over the road know the vast stretches of prairie, where for many miles not a tree is visible, and houses are few and far between.

Reaching Ft. Buford about sunset, we meet the first of the hungry mosquitoes, and it was an odd sight to see the colored troops there, wearing white nets fastened to their caps, and so arranged that they could drop them over their faces. These are a necessary protection against the insects.

We reached Wolf Point about midnight, and were met by Katie's mother and step-father, and Frank Redstone, a brother of our Christina.

Frank has been away to school at Santee, and is now the native helper to the missionary in charge of the stations there.

We waited some time for a carriage to take

us down to the Agency, and finally, about two o'clock A. M. we left Katie at her home, a "tipi," and I found refuge with Mrs. Chase whom our girls knew as Louise Mitchell.

In her cozy home I found some much wished for rest.

I wish the girls could see what nice house-keepers Mrs. Chase and sister Josephine are.

Next morning I looked out on a new and strange scene.

Near us rolled the muddy Missouri, bank-full from the recent rains, and carrying down in its rapid current quantities of driftwood. On its banks the Agency village, with the little houses and "tipis" of the Indians, the Agency buildings and the homes of the sub-agent, Mr. Chase and the trader, Mr. Cogswell, who with his sister's help has made a charming home out on the prairie.

I spent the day at the Point, meeting many of our children's friends, and then went up to Poplar Creek, to visit the Government school there, under the care of Mr. Baker.

The school people are working under great difficulties.

Last November their buildings burned. What did they do? Quit work?

Not they.

On the grounds are some old log buildings which had been abandoned.

All employees went to work to make them habitable, the ladies going in and helping to nail up linings of paper, cloth, etc.

In December they reopened with eighty pupils, and are still at work.

Fine new buildings are to be erected this summer, and they are trying to forget present discomforts in the pleasant prospects ahead.

I met many friends of our children at Poplar and Deer Tails, and the burden of their message to the pupils here, was "Make good use of your time, learn all you can, be good and obey your teachers!"

(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-land-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.

Mr. W. O. Belt, son of the Assistant Commissioner of Indian Affairs is assisting with the clerical work in Capt. Pratt's office.

It sounds so nice to hear the little girls say "Excuse me" when at play with each other and a mistake is made to another's hurt. They nearly *always* say it.

Eustace Pelone who is at San Carlos, Ariz., says by letter that he is not well and that he is homesick for Carlisle. He likes this country better than his native land.

The Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indians have bought hundreds of valises since the payment a week ago. They usually select the best leather ones.—[Oklahoma City Gazette.]

Supt. Backus is strongly in favor of the Carlisle system of outing pupils. He has now 100 boys out working and could put out 100 more if he had the boys to spare.—[Genoa Leader.]

Justin Shedee, who is living at Penns Park, claims that he has a nice home and one with which he is well pleased. He is up to his elbows in work, but is well satisfied with both his work and wages.

No man stands still; he is forever rising higher or sinking lower. In your nature and mine and every man's there is a perpetual motion, either upward toward heaven, or downward to hell.—[Ex.]

Through the Genoa Leader we learn that Mr. J. O. Beech has secured the position of Superintendent of Printing at the Genoa Indian School and that the *Pipe of Peace* will be forthcoming very shortly.

It is with great sorrow we learn that Ambrose Guruz has met with a very serious accident in falling 25 feet from a tree and fracturing his skull, near the temple. Very little hope is felt for his recovery. Ambrose was nearly blind and was at the Institute for the Blind, in Philadelphia, when the accident occurred.

The races on the afternoon of the Fourth were an enjoyable feature of the celebration at our school. Joe Harris won the first prize and Joe Pawnee 2nd in the Obstacle Race; Joe Harris, 1, and Benjamin Harrison, 2, in the 100 yd. Backward; William Bull, 1, and Robt. Big Bear, 2, in the Wheelbarrow (blind-folded); Jos. Morrison, 1, and Jas. Boyd, 2, in the Rolling Barrel; Benj. Harrison, 1, and Joe Harris, 2, in the Hopping Race; Benj. Harrison the Flour Barrel; Joe Pawnee, 1, Marcellus, 2, in the Bag; William Lufkins, the Hand; Benj. Harrison and Albert Hensley, 1, and Robert Big Bear and Siceni, 2, in the Three-legged; Johnson Spencer, 1, and Albert Hensley, 2, in the Hand and Foot, forward; Johnson Spencer, 1, and Halftown, 2, in the Hand and Foot, backward; Benj. Harrison the Forward Running, and George Weaver, a little colored boy who ran with Harry Marshall, won the only cash prize of 25 cents for the best runner. The other prizes consisted of fire-works.

Mrs. Mecartney, of W. Virginia, this week visited Mrs. True who has been a guest of Mrs. Pratt, for a few days. Japan reminiscences were indulged in, as the former was a missionary there a short time, and that being Mrs. True's stamping ground for missionary labor for many years. The latter now intends to resume her work in Japan this Fall.

Capt. Pratt returned from Denver, on Wednesday, where he addressed the National Convention of Charities and Correction, on the Indian question. On his way East the Captain stopped at Topeka and addressed a large audience in Dr. Lippincott's church, last Sunday evening.

Many a farmer worked hard all day the Fourth and they showed as good sense and as much patriotism by so doing as the loiterer and idler, who did no good for himself or any one else. Some of our own boys were in the first boat, and we are proud of them.

Percy Zadoka is doing the manly thing. Failing in getting something more suited to his taste he is working on the railroad at 2½ dollars a day. A few more such as Percy would settle the Indian question for all time to come.

Come! Come! A white shirt and weed-pulling do not go well together. "B-b-b-b-b-but I have no other," exclaims the boy. "Then go and borrow a coffee sack or something else to wear, more in keeping with your work!" says the M. O. T. B. S.

* We are informed of the recent death in Washington, D. C., of Mr. John Patterson, who many of us remember visited his sisters Misses Ella and Bessie while they were with us. Mr. Patterson had been in delicate health for a number of years.

Nora and Mary Cushaway have gone to their homes in Michigan.

For "Stiya, A returned Indian girl at home," address HELPER.

The weather on the Fourth was perfect. The annex to coal-house is nearly half up. Joe Harris had to put a head on his drum. The weed-boys say "More rain! More rest!" The boys and girls are looking longingly for roasting-ears.

Mr. Claudy spent Wednesday afternoon in Philadelphia.

Miss Anthony and sister have gone to Newark, N. J. for their summer outing.

Phebe Howell has gone to Philadelphia to have her eyes treated and to do some necessary shopping.

Mr. Campbell took a flying trip to Bucks County to look after some school matters needing attention.

The girls show good sense to move the croquet set to where the grass is not worn, so as to give that on the worn place a chance to come up again.

Samuel Gruett is spending his vacation at home in Michigan, with his father. He deserves a good two months' rest for faithful work and study.

Through Pressly Houk's skill in capturing and George Buck's deftness in dressing them, several at the teachers' club were treated to a taste of frogs' legs.

Miss Caryl has returned from Cape May and Washington where she spent a very pleasant vacation of a few days. She now has taken Mrs. Given's place, in charge of the small boys, until the latter's return.

Some lines sent to the HELPER by one of the country girls do not "foot up" just according to our ideas of poetry, and while the thought is good, please excuse us from printing this time.

A good game of ball was played on the Fourth between two picked nines from our school. Roger Silas pitched for the 1st and Siceni for the 2nd. The score stood at close of game, 6 to 5 in favor of Siceni's nine. Phillips White, umpire.

Miss Luckenbach and niece, Miss Maxwell, Mrs. and Miss Hamilton and the Misses Cutter went off for an afternoon's ride and picnic on Wednesday. Frank Everett drove the livery. Only the unusual happenings are recorded in these columns.

Miss Grace Maxwell who is visiting her aunt, Miss Luckenbach, has been trying a hand at the case for amusement, and it is suggested that she be called the opposite of the technical term usually applied to the greenest hand in the printing office, for we don't like to dishonor her by the real name.

Weeds grow unusually fast and are numerous this year as the printers can testify. During vacation, the time they usually spend in school is employed at clearing up the patches and fence-rows. This new kind of work to them makes hands sting, but it is no worse than base-ball and we hear no grumbling. Good sunburn and fresh air are what they are getting in return for the labor, and they are thankful for it, no doubt.

Miss McAdam will spend her vacation at her home in Iowa.

George McDaniel has gone to his home in the Indian Territory.

Mrs. Given left Tuesday for Kansas, to visit friends and relatives.

Mr. Yeatts, of Craighead, again comes to the front with subscriptions.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Pratt and family spent the Fourth at the school.

Some of the fire-crackers shot off on the 4th by the boys, were stunners.

Wheat-harvest is progressing finely at the farms.

The Fourth was a holiday at the school and a most enjoyable one throughout.

Josiah Powlas and sister Martha left for their homes in Wisconsin, on Saturday.

Mr. Thompson, of Carlisle, has begun to deliver coal on his contract to supply the Indian School with 1,700 tons.

Miss Mabel Whitney, a friend of Miss Botsford, stopped between trains on her way from Washington to her home in Iowa.

Our band is now in possession of a splendid big bass drum made especially for the Carlisle Indian School, by a Philadelphia firm.

The old market Herdic which has done such good service for the school, is being repaired and getting a well deserved new dress of paint.

Miss Lord has returned from her home at Northampton, Mass., and has resumed her duties in charge of the dress-making department.

Fred Big Horse burned his fingers badly on the Fourth by keeping hold of one of the cannon crackers a little too long, after touching a light to it.

The Undines and Indians had a 7-inning game of ball the other evening on our grounds which resulted in a score of 17 to 1 in favor of the Indians.

Misses Laura Long, Nora and Mary Cushaway, Ida Warren and Lucy Cloud, chaperoned by Miss Lord, took in the Battlefield of Gettysburg on Saturday.

Mr. B. S. Coppock, Superintendent of the Chillicothe Indian School, near Arkansas City, Kansas, stopped off for a night on his way to Washington. He brought with him three students for our school.

Miss Bender has gone to her home near Philadelphia. Miss Carter to Stockbridge, Mass., Miss Merritt to Mt. Vernon Barracks, Ala., Miss Cochran to Millerstown, Miss Moore and Johnnie Given to Kansas, Miss Hunt to Western New York, and Miss Paull to Blairsville to spend the vacation.

The Wayside Gleaners and Sunshine Scatters held an ice-cream festival last Saturday night in the gymnasium, clearing some 15 dollars to be used for benevolent purposes. Some thought the cream not so good as that furnished by the Whatsoevers, but from the way it disappeared there was no lack of enjoyment in the eating of it. Besides cream there was lemonade and cake and a general good time.

(Continued from first page.)

I found our "outing" system in high favor among these people.

Living as they do, in a region unsuited for farming, the letters the children send there telling of their pleasant homes on our eastern farms, are almost like fairy tales.

To live in a place where there is "green grass and trees all around" seems wonderful to them.

These Indians are not lazy, but there is nothing for them to do.

Maj. Scobey tells me that they crowd in for any little job of work he may have to give, and that if he could offer work at fifty cents a day he would have two or three hundred men asking for it.

Sheep raising could be made profitable, but farming, without irrigation, is a failure.

I went back to Wolf Point and spent another day with Katie, staying there until the 22nd, which was after her death and funeral.

We dressed her body in a pretty white dress which Mrs. Chase gave, and the rough coffin, made of green cotton-wood boards, the only material to be had, was neatly covered and lined, and wild roses were scattered upon it.

Then the body was carried into the Mission house, and Frank Redstone conducted a simple, but beautiful little service, after which they carried our little King's Daughter up to the hill and buried her.

These people have not been in the habit of burying their dead; instead they place the bodies, wrapped in blankets, or put in boxes, on the top of a high hill.

They still adhere to the old custom of cutting their hair and gashing their bodies as a sign of mourning.

Let us hope that these customs will soon be given up, and that all their dead receive Christian burial.

Of my journey home, the delays caused by storms and what I saw at the World's Fair, I may tell you another time. A. M. S.

IT'S JOSHUA.

Rev. Given, an educated Kiowa preacher, was in Chickasha this week in company with a small band of his people. Although a full blood he is an entertaining talker, speaking English very clearly and forcibly. He has preached to intelligent audiences of people in the Territory, and always gives his auditors a pleasant surprise as much by his impressive and solemn manners as by his excellent ideas and good English. He is about 35 years old, tall, erect and of dignified demeanor; is beardless; dresses well, and has a decided ministerial look; modest and retiring in manner, and simple in habits as is the manner of his race, and seems to the close observer to bear a good brain and heart in a savage head and breast. He is a model type of his race in every sense, and is adored by all the Indian tribes among whom he travels and preaches. —[Chickasha Advertiser.]

A teacher who had asked a girl to purchase a grammar received the following note from the little girl's mother: "I do not desire that Mattie shall ingage in grammar, as I prefer her to ingage in more yousful studies, and can learn her to speak and write proper myself. I went through two grammars, and I can't say as they did me no good. I prefer Mattie to ingage in German and drawing and vokal music on the piano."—[Ex.]

Engima.

I am made of 8 letters.

My 4, 2, 3 is the kind of a house in which the first settlers of America lived.

My 1, 6, 7 is what a base-ball player did when he made for his base.

My 5, 8 is a small word used often times for certainty.

My whole is a name we Indian girls here call ourselves.

ROSY METOXEN.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE. 1. Gulf of G^onoa. 2. Washington. 3. Napolcon. 4. Jersey Island. 5. Ald^orney Island. 6. Black Sea. 7. White River. 8. Y^el-low Sea. 9. Cork. 10. Rum Island. 11. Loy^oalty Islands. 12. Cape Clew. 13. Cow^os (cows.) 14. Eyer (Ire.) 15. Clew Bay. 16. Start Point. 17. Pims—Island of. 18. Lake Moore (More.) 19. Danger Island.

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 nappoose 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 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 50 cents.

8. For five and seven subscriptions respectively and 5 cts. extra for postage, we make a gift of the 6 1/2x8 1/2 and 8x10 photos of the Carlisle School, exhibit in the line of march at the Bi-centennial in Phila. Cash price 20 and 25 cents.

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13 1/2x16 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 B. uolr-size 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.