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# THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

*Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.*

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, JULY 22, 1892—

NO. 45

## STRIKES.

§ STRIKES are quite proper, only strike right;  
Strike to some purpose, but not for a fight;  
Strike for your manhood, for honor, and fame;  
Strike right and left till you win a good name;  
Strike for your freedom from all that is vile;  
Strike off companions who often beguile;  
Strike with the hammer, the sledge, and the axe;  
Strike off bad habits with troublesome tax;  
Strike out unaided, depend on no other;  
Strike without gloves, and your foolishness smother;  
Strike off the fetters of fashion and pride;  
Strike where 'tis best but let wisdom decide,  
Strike a good blow while the iron is hot,  
Strike and keep striking till you hit the right spot.

## INDIANS AS THEY ARE IN CAMP AND WHAT SOME OF THE HOME GOING PARTY WILL FIND WHEN THEY GET THERE.

A correspondent to the *Okarche Advocate* gives a brief but graphic description of a day with the Cheyennes.

He does not show up the most hopeful side of the Indian, but judging from what we have ourselves seen on similar visits, it is safe to say that the statements made, represent things as they really exist.

It is well to occasionally catch a glimpse of the worst side of life.

It will be seen by the following that the work of Indian civilization is not quite complete.

The Cheyennes and Arapahoes, like the Osages, are being killed off by the most rapid means possible.

They seem to have an overabundance of exchequer, sufficient at least to allow the majority of them to lie around in idleness, which life invites disease and death.

We are exterminating the Indian race by

following out false notions in regard to paying them what is considered their just dues.

The correspondent says:

A large number of our citizens took a drive to Fort Reno and the Indian camp near the Fort, last Sunday to witness the great Indian dance that was announced for that day.

There are over 3,000 Indians camped about one mile north of the Fort, and they have over 1,000 tents pitched, in all the disorder imaginable.

No system is observed in the matter of locating or staking a tent, yet these people have been tenting here for a number of weeks and they have a veritable city of tents, which covers over hundreds of acres of ground, for their tents are far enough apart to allow driving among them.

The big lazy Indians lay stretched out upon costly blankets and shawls thrown upon the grass, in every direction, while here and there one would raise his head and grunt a welcome.

The most surprising thing is, that amid all the squalor and barbarian style of living that is evidenced on every hand among these Indians, almost every family is the owner of a splendid surrey, phaeton or an elegant platform spring wagon, besides a heavy wagon, and these are all new, purchased since they were paid by the Government for their lands.

Every Indian has his ponies, all the way from ten to a hundred apiece, and the money they put into a saddle would astonish you.

They cannot be made too good or too rich to suit Mr. Indian, who frequently pays \$75 and upwards for one, which he straps on a \$10 pony and considers himself "fixed."

This is the Indian's idea of living as life should be lived.

A rope about ten feet long, tied to a tent pole and stretched to a new Columbus buggy

(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 TEN DOLLAR CASH PRIZE.

For a vacation offer we will give to the person making the most words from the letters in "THE INDIAN HELPER," ten dollars. Let everybody, old and young, try!

For rules to govern this offer, address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.

Persons on the grounds wishing to try, may obtain a copy of the rules at the printing-office.

An interesting letter from Jacob Cobmoosa, will appear in the August *Red Man*.

The Indian Appropriation Bill has at last passed and is signed by the President.

Marian King will have something to say about her country home in the August *Red Man*.

Katie Grindrod who is taking lessons in nursing at the Women's Hospital, Philadelphia, says the little HELPER is a great comfort to her.

The *Pipe of Peace* which we have missed from our table for the past few weeks again comes as a weekly messenger of news from the Genoa, Nebraska, Indian School.

The greatest curse that can befall a young man is to lean while his character is forming, on others for support. He who begins with crutches will generally end with crutches. Help from within always strengthens, but help from without invariably weakens the recipient.

The Indian trio, Misses Ida Johnson, Nellie Carey and Ida Warren, who went to Cape May Point for a taste of life near the ocean wave are enjoying themselves immensely. They claim to like every thing but the music of mosquitoes and their sharp bills. If they come off with nothing but mosquitoes' bills to disturb them they will do better than most people who spend a summer vacation at the seaside.

Prof. Woodruff's reply about the spelling of the word "peas," says: "We stand corrected. How stupid! We knew that the HELPER was very perfect, almost pluperfect. We had heard that Carlisle once went over all her accounts with the United States — some \$75,000 or \$80,000 — to find a missing cent. But strange and stupid as it now appears, it did not once occur to us that with two farms to produce, and 800 Indians to feed, you had actually counted the product of your crop of pease and had ascertained the 'definite number.' This must be a refinement of accuracy insisted upon by no one but our Uncle Sam. *Sed revoco.*"

Some time ago the Indian school children at the mission school at Anadarko took the measles and the parents hearing of it came at once to take them home, and thus scattered the troublesome malady throughout the tribe and many are dying from its effects. They have been tendered every medical advice and have even been given the proper medicines, but this they throw away and only try to cure themselves by bathing in cold water, which is known to be fatal to those who have the fever or when the disease has come to the surface.

— [The Indian Arrow.

Alice Long Pole and Katie Metoxen are having fine times at the sea-shore catching the sea breeze and taking ocean baths along with their work. Alice says, "We think of Carlisle as we walk along the beach and wish you were all here to spend a day. If we don't see the Man-on-the-band-stand, as the saying is at Carlisle, Katie and I seem to see now 'The sun-on-the-ocean,' in the morning when it rises. It seems like a ball of fire coming out of the water. When it sets it seems to go into the water again."

Cassie Hicks writes to two of the ladies, who, she found while waiting on table at the teachers' club, like beefsteak and apple-butter, that she is in a country home where she can have plenty of said "commodity." She also brightens our table with flowers sent through the mail, for which the ladies wish to thank her.

The poem on "Strikes" printed on first page has before appeared in the columns of the HELPER, but the present state of affairs in the country seems to make it especially appropriate at this time.

### Items From the "Pipe of Peace," of the Genoa, Nebr., Indian School.

Mrs. Peter Decora and Benj. Lawry (a Carlisle pupil,) both of Winnebago Agency, are visiting the school.

Sore eyes seem to be all the rage. They are quite fashionable at present.

A nice letter was received by Mrs. Backus from Mrs. Rosa Dion Smith, a former pupil of this school, stating that she was happy in her new home and getting along nicely. (Rosa was also a Carlisle pupil.)

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 or the HELPER.



The painters are now at the office roof.

Lemonade is the beverage our printers like.

Dot Day left for her home, Laguna, New Mexico, last night.

Had roasting ears at the club for the first this season, yesterday.

Mrs. Sage has gone on a visit to friends in New York and Massachusetts.

Miss Elizabeth Hensch, of Carlisle, was a guest of Miss Nana Pratt's, yesterday.

Mr. Appleman, of the boundary-line Sioux Commission, visited the school, last Thursday.

Robert Emmett must be the champion Anchor Puzzle boy, for he has made 132 of the figures.

22,000 brick are being put down in the open court of the girls' building, by Mr. Jordan and his boys.

The display of *Aurora Borealis* on Saturday night was something grand and quite unusual for this section.

The small party of girls chaperoned by Miss Sage, who spent Saturday picnicing at Holly, enjoyed the day greatly.

Mr. Harlan of the lower farm says they have the wheat and hay gathered in good shape and are now ready to tackle the oats.

Misses Nana and Richenda Pratt, Miss True and several of the boys attended the Presbyterian picnic at Pine Grove on Friday last.

George Ladeaux writes an appreciative letter about his country home, a part of which we will take for the coming *Red Men*.

Miss Shaffner has started upon her rounds among the girls on farms. It will probably take her two or three weeks to visit all the girls.

Miss Rosa Bourassa has returned to Carlisle from her home in Michigan to abide a while with us, and assist with the work in the girls' quarters.

Our foreman, J. B. Harris, and mailing-clerk, Levi St. Cyr, have gone to visit friends in Bucks County for a little vacation and a well-earned rest.

One of our plucky boys in the country says by letter. "During the harvest time I nearly gave out, but then a short sentence came to my mind, these five words, 'Never give up the ship;' and ever since I have been fighting the wheat and hay like a man."

The three little girls who cannot keep their bureau drawers in order are taking lessons in picking leaves from the parade. Maybe by the time they get all the leaves gathered they will learn that it is best to keep their bureaus and rooms neat.

Some of the girls have taken great interest in fixing up a reception-room for their exclusive use. Numerous articles of furniture and various little ornaments have been gathered, and placed in the room giving it a cozy and inviting appearance.

Quite a party of boys and girls attended the Episcopal picnic, at Pine Grove on Tuesday. Two of the party took a stroll in the woods and missed the last train down, which gave them a pleasant after-tea walk of eighteen miles. They arrived some time after one o'clock in the morning.

Shiosee, Nori and Hiowa, started for Laguna, New Mexico, last evening.

William Carfield, our worthy mail-carrier, is off on a well-earned visit in the country.

William Baird has returned from his home at Oneida, Wisconsin, where he went for two or three weeks' vacation.

Miss Botsford left on Sunday night for Glens Falls where she will attend the summer School, before going to her home in Connecticut.

A party of Campbells went fishing for bass, but cannot be called "good-luckers," for when they returned, on their long string, alas, were seen only three big-mouthed suckers.

Miss Cutter has been sojourning at the hospital for a few days during the absence of Miss Seabrook who went to visit one of the girls in the country.

Mr. Robert McFadden, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is a guest of Capt. Pratt's. Mr. McFadden has hosts of friends both at the school and in town who always give him a warm welcome.

Little Lewis Reuben is suffering with a sore foot, but manages to get around the croquet ground on one crutch and a mallet, and enjoys the game as much as his well companions.

Florence Miller is earning an excellent name as house-keeper and cook at the hospital, where she has been working since Miss Anthony's and Seabrook's absence, on her own responsibility, managing as well as anyone.

Fred Big Horse and Clarence White Thunder have gone home to Rosebud Agency, Dakota. The school will feel the loss of two such staunch young men as these have proved themselves to be.

Rev. Mr. Rice, of Indiana, and sister, Mrs. Phlickenger, of Pueblo, Colo., who attended the great Christian Endeavor Convention, in New York, paid the school a visit on their way west.

The First Nine claim that they shut the Second Nine out the other evening when they only played five innings. The score stood 8 to 0. The rules may call a five-inning game a game, but the Man-on-the-band-stand does not. Let there be a good square shut out, then the Man-on-the-band-stand will help crow.

Along with the Pine Ridge girls mentioned elsewhere, Phillips White, Herbert Good Boy, Howard Slow Bull and John Running Horse left last night for their homes. The three first mentioned are exceptionally praiseworthy and we shall miss them greatly. John has also proven himself a good character in his short stay with us. He goes back on account of ill health.

Hattie Long Wolf, Adelia Lowe, Nellie Moore and Julia Lone Bear left for their homes at Pine Ridge Agency, Dakota, last evening. Hattie graduated this year. With the knowledge acquired here and general experience gained while in the country, she is ordinarily equipped for life's duties which lie before her, and her friends wish for her great success in whatever she finds to do. Adelia and the others have not yet finished the course.



(Continued from first page.)

that costs in the neighborhood of \$200 contained strips of beef, killed a few days before, placed in the boiling sun to dry.

This is an illustration of their mode of living, which cannot be expressed better than by saying "they live like a dog and ride like a king."

Speaking of a dog reminds us that if this Indian camp contained one dog it contained one thousand of the skinniest, scrawniest, dogs we ever saw.

### BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

#### A Good Story For the Home-Goers to Read and Get a Lesson From.

There is a man who lives in the city of New York who has accumulated quite a fortune by simply advising people what to do.

A young man had accumulated \$1000, and was debating whether he should buy a small candy store with it or whether he should lend it on a mortgage. The latter he knew was the secure way. The other promised great profits. In this perplexity he saw an advertisement:

"Advice given to those going into business."

After stating his case the counsellor said:

"My fee will be \$5 in advance."

When this was paid, he asked:

"Do you understand the candy business?"

"No; I did not think it was necessary. I expect to supervise it merely."

"Then you will lose all your money in three months."

"You think I had better lend the money on the mortgage?"

"I do not say that. What is your business? that is, what do you perfectly understand?"

"I know the pickle business through and through. I can make pickles of all kinds, but I do not like it."

"Never mind what you like. Go and get a small place and make pickles. Go from hotel to hotel, restaurant to restaurant, and sell them. In ten years come back and see me. You will have \$10,000 at least."

As the young man was going away he was called back.

"Here is a card. I want you to put it where you can see it a hundred times a day."

These were the words on the card: "Business is business. Men don't do what they like; they do what they CAN."

The card had a fascination for him. He read it with care as he walked along the street.

As he studied it a new light seemed to enter his mind.

It is needless to say he succeeded.—[*Treasure Trove.*]

### WORDS OF WISDOM FROM GREAT MEN.

Every violation of truth is a stab at the health of human society.—*Emerson.*

He who waits to do a great deal of good at once will never do any thing.—*Samuel Johnson.*

Not failure, but low aim, is crime.—*Lowell*

The true way to be humble is not to stoop till you are smaller than yourself, but to stand at your real height against some higher nature, that shall show you what the real smallness of your greatness is.—*Phillips Brooks.*

#### Enigma.

I am made of 35 letters.

My 1, 2, 4, 10 is a fruit.

My 3, 2, 4, 5 is a species of duck.

My 6, 7, 8 is a species of tree.

My 9, 11, 10, 12, 32 is an old prophet.

My 13, 16, 17, 23 is part of a book.

My 14, 16, 17, 18 is the fate of the Peace Policy with Indians.

My 25, 33, 34, 35 is what lawyers call their bills.

My 29, 30, 31, 32 is what poor people do with valuables.

My 19, 20, 21, 5, 14 is a young person.

My 15, 16, 17, 18 is a part of the body.

My 22, 4, 7, 26, 28, 10 is a Sunday not long since celebrated.

My 27, 24, 14 is a favorite tool of Irish workman.

My whole was a very prominent Indian, head chief in his day.

F. P. B.  
Pacific Coast.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Gettysburg Battlefield.

#### 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 bondoir 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 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 6x3x8 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 13x20 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 O. size for 7 subscription, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

Without accompanying extra for postage, premiums will not be sent.