

751

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1892—

NO. 46

NO SMOKING HERE.

ILL sing you a song,
And it shall not be long,
Concerning a weed that is poison,
Which certainly serves
To shatter the nerves;
A poor thing to bring up our boys on.

Oh, the horrid tobacco!
The dreadful offensive tobacco!
Beyond any doubt, we are better without
The poisonous, hateful tobacco.

The vile cigarette
Is so easy to get,
That the little boy hastens to grab it;
He buys ten for a cent,
And is eagerly bent
On acquiring the cigarette habit.

Oh, the worst kind of tobacco!
There's never a chance of a lack, oh!
Of rubbish and scraps for the cheap little chaps,
Who smoke cigarettes for tobacco.

The boy thinks he's a man
When he smokes all he can,
No matter how rank and offensive;
He tries to look brave,
But he finds he's a slave
To a habit both vile and expensive.

Oh, the costly tobacco!
The ruinous, foolish tobacco!
Do have the good sense to save the expense
Of the habit of using tobacco!

JUST BEFORE GOING HOME.

An Interested Friend to an Indian boy who, contrary to all advice, is about starting to his home in the Indian Territory:

"Well, sir; I shall expect to hear in about three weeks that those white sharpers out there, who are already using Carlisle boys for interpreters to help them on in their gambling schemes with the Indians, have you by the nose, and are using you for their own wicked purposes."

The boy jumped to his feet, stood erect and facing his interested friend said with more emphasis than choice of language, "No, sir, I bet you they won't get me."

"O, yes they will, easily. Here you are in a good place to learn and get ahead. You have stayed your five years, but are not half through the course. You have a chance to stay and finish, but you are looking more at the pleasure of meeting your friends and hearing them laud you, than you are looking into the future for your own good and theirs."

The boy cast his eyes down, while the interested friend went on.

"You show weakness in your very countenance. It will not take long for those sharpers to look you through. They will soon see that you like to dress better than you can afford to dress.

They will soon discover that you have a watch-chain and a ring, and that you wear a fancy neck-tie."

"Ah! That is our man," they will wink at each other and say."

"Oh, I guess not!" said the boy trying to look up as if to regain some of his lost spirits.

He was determined on going home but had nothing special in his mind save a desire to see his people and have a good time.

If the business men of this world would allow desires of that kind to rule them, they would be leaving their places of business, at great sacrifice, half the time in hunting up the people they most like to be with.

But sensible men cannot afford this kind of sentiment to enter into their lives in such large measure as to kill their future prospects, as this young man was doing in giving up golden school opportunities to seek temporary pleasure; and so the interested friend continued:

"Yes, the place you are going to is no place for you. Those shrewd frontiersmen will wind you around their fingers, and make a fool of you. I see it! I KNOW it!"

"Why, sir, if the place is not a good one I will not stay," replied the boy.

"I tell you NOW, before you go, that the

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.

Julia James, who has gone with the people she is living to Nantucket, Mass., is enjoying life by the sea, and thought that the steamer voyage to that point was delightful.

Misses Ella and Bessie Patterson are at their home in Washington, and their people are protesting against their returning to the Sisseton Agency, Dak., but they are rather expecting to return.

Stephen Smith, who is one of the Carlisle soldier boys at Ft. Walla Walla, Washington, writes for the HELPER to be sent him, and from his letter we judge that his company was one of several detailed to go to the scene of the Couer d'Alene strikes, in Idaho.

The camp this year, if plans are carried out, will be at Rip Rap Falls, in the South Mountain. From Lewis' Rock near there, with a glass, one can see into four States. Mr. Campbell has looked the ground over and pronounces it a splendid place, while the boys are anxious to get out.

Lewis Williams, who was living with Mr. Carver in Bucks Co., at the time of the frightful death of the latter in a rail-road accident, shows the right spirit when he says, "He is glad to do everything he can to help Mrs. Carver along." And reports tell us that he is doing as well as he says.

While we think we are sweltering, let us remember the millions of people in crowded cities who are almost smothering for the want of a fresh breath of air, and many are dying daily from sheer exhaustion on account of the heat. How is it with us? There is rarely a night but we have a fresh breeze blowing through our rooms.

Lewis H. Miller, who has enlisted in Company "L," 5th Cavalry, now stationed at Ft. Reno, says there are some five Arapahoe and seven Cheyenne school boys in his company and they are all doing well. He wants the HELPER. He says Lieut. Wheeler wishes to enlist some more men so that they can go to the World's Fair next year.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett and Miss Moore, of the Quapaw Mission, Indian Territory, were among the visitors this week. The two former enjoyed renewing old acquaintances and marking the many changes that have taken place since they left Carlisle. Their school, of which Mr. Bennett is Industrial teacher and Mrs. Bennett is matron of small boys, numbers 125 pupils. There are 12 buildings in all. They like their work and have the bearing of those who make their work a success. Martin Smith is at the same school as blacksmith. Mrs. Bennett saw Lydia Flint a few days before she left for the East. She was well with the exception of a slight cold. Charlie Dagenett occasionally calls. He has regained his health and looks well and strong, which is good news to his many friends in the East.

Of the home party, Benajah Miles and Robert Big Bear were printers. Robert will return in the Fall. Benajah has been here for a number of years, and has a most worthy reputation in every respect. He will be greatly missed. His ever readiness to do and his skill as a workman will make him a valuable assistant in any country printing-office, and we hope he will take pains to seek the kind of work he is capable of doing, which cannot be found on the Coeyenne reservation, and for which we are thankful. If there is one good thing about the printer trade, it is the fact that nine cases out of ten, the young Indian who has learned it must leave the reservation to follow it and make a living.

The Coroner's jury rendered a verdict of accidental death yesterday in the case of Ambrose Guruz, a fourteen-year-old pupil of the Blind Asylum, who died at the Pennsylvania Hospital on Monday from injuries received by falling from a tree at Sicklertown, N. J., while he was spending his vacation. The deceased was an Apache Indian.—*Philadelphia Inquirer*.

Ambrose was a pupil of Carlisle. The accident was reported at the time, in the HELPER. The poor boy was a great sufferer till death came to his relief.

William C. Bull has arrived safely at Ft. Douglas near Salt Lake City, and is delighted with the place. He finds there, as a part of Capt. Clapp's Indian company, Frank Jannies, Samuel Little Hawk, Charles Redmore, and Richard Yellow Robe. All are well except Richard who William says, is very sick. Capt. Clapp, who writes very encouragingly about his Indian soldiers and the progress they are making, speaks well of the first impression made by William's manly bearing.

Elias Charles is the last victim of green apples, and from his groans we conclude the lesson has been a severe one.

We hear by letter that Josiah Powlas and sister Martha arrived home safely at Oneida, Wisconsin.

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.

W-a-r-m, spells "hot" these days.

Watermelon treats are in order, now.

Cantaloupe right off the ice is a dish we do not object to.

Mr. Harlan says he will have all the oats harvested by Saturday.

The carpenters are busy repairing old furniture from the girls' quarters.

The Man-on-the-band-stand's abode has had a fresh coat of paint overhead.

Mr. Lee Tall Chief, of Seneca, N. Y., has entered the school and band.

Miss Nana Pratt and Miss Grace Dixon, each had a birthday anniversary on Wednesday.

Mr. Standing took a flying trip to Washington one evening this week, on Madrid Exposition business.

Mrs. Frank Standing, of the Philadelphia School for Nurses, is spending a short vacation visiting her uncle, Mr. Standing and family.

The girls are making a sea-side bathing resort out of the mill-race in the meadow below the school, and are enjoying the swimming greatly.

Mr. Scott and Mr. Thompson, friends of Dr. Dixon, from Darlington, Md., visited the school this week, and were interested in all that they saw.

Phoebe Howell, our assistant nurse, has gone to her home in Pawnee Agency, Indian Territory, for a month's vacation. She has not been home for several years.

"Mamma, is that where you were baptized so you wouldn't get the whooping-cough," asked Irene of her mamma the other day when she spied the old mark left by vaccination.

Nina has made as many as 63 words from the letters in "The Indian Helper." The Man-on-the-band-stand is not going to try until everybody is done and the prize awarded.

Chauncey Y. Robe, who had a pleasant and profitable time at Mr. Moody's Summer School for Bible Study, at Northfield, Mass., promises a little article about it for the *Red Man*.

The lightning in the hard storm on last Friday night struck our barns within a radius of a few miles and since then we have heard of another hard storm which played havoc among the barns of Bucks county.

Misses Hamilton and Cory have exchanged rooms, the old office now being occupied by Miss Hamilton, while Miss Cory has moved into Miss Hamilton's room next to the teachers' parlor. Mrs. Hamilton is with her daughter.

Mr. Standing is getting up a little display of the Carlisle School work for the Espana Exposition Historico-Americana de Madrid. The cases will be shipped by one of the North German Lloyd Steamship Company's ships in a few days.

Do not venture into too deep water if you do not know how to swim. Bruce Patterson came near being drowned the other day by thus venturing, and had not one of his play-mat's seen him in the nick of time he would not now be living to tell the tale.

Miss Fisher left last evening for her home in Michigan to spend a month's vacation.

Mrs. Campbell has received the gratifying news that a new little nephew has come to live with her sister, Mrs. Adams, of Chicago.

The Gobin Guards of Carlisle came in from the Homestead scenes, early Wednesday morning, our school band turning out to help welcome them back.

The prize offer will last till the last day of August, but when your list is complete send it in! We shall need considerable time to look over a thousand lists, which we trust we shall get.

Mrs. Middleton of Harrisburg is visiting her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Jordan. She has with her little Rachel Regina, who is ready to make friends with everybody and is as cute as can be.

That was a very neat piece of carpenter work done by Harvey Warner on a closet door whose lock wouldn't make connection. The trunk-way he put in order, too, showed mechanical tact on his part.

Apprentices are scarce these days in the shops, for they are being given the benefit of as much outside work as possible for a change, and the boys are picking up in muscle and brawn in consequence thereof.

Each HELPER this week will contain a supplement giving the full regulations governing the Vacation \$10 prize contest. If you have friends who might wish to try, we shall be glad to send the rules on receipt of address.

Wm. Baird was surprised when he reached home, Oneida Wis., to find that his friend John Elm had taken to himself a wife. William is now back and at work in the blacksmith shop where he is becoming quite an expert.

Zippa Metoxen has passed her probationary examination at the New Haven Hospital, (one of the best in New England,) and has entered as a regular pupil. The same can be said of Katie Grundrod at the Woman's Hospital of Philadelphia.

The home party did not go in one large company this year, as they have heretofore, but in carrying out Carlisle's plan to separate and scatter, they have been going a few at a time on different trains for ten days, and without escort.

A very select lemonade party consisting of two was brought to a startling conclusion the other evening in the club kitchen when a matronly personage entering the dining-hall in the dark, ran against a table of cups and saucers, making a tremendous crash. The belt of one of the party nearly burst with fright while the other declared that such a noise at that hour of the night was enough to frighten a philosopher or sage.

Of the 48 who have gone home since the last issue of the HELPER, beside those mentioned last week, those deserving of special mention for good conduct and faithful work since they have been with us are Roger Silas, Maggie Thomas, Isabella Cornelius, Orpha Miller, Benajah Miles, Robert Big Bear, Lake Bear Shield, Noble Prentiss, Donna Campbell, Jonas Place, Isaac Cutter and Austin Navajoe.

(Continued from first page.)

place is not a good one for you. You don't have to go out there to find that out. I have been there too many times myself not to know exactly what it is like, and besides I get letters from there continually, which tell me that wicked people have lately gone into that country and as I have said are making bad use of you half-educated Indian boys to get the Indians' money in a wrong way, and yet you will not see it.

You haven't BRAINS enough to see it. You have not had *experience* enough to see it. I tell you these things, and you call me your friend, but you do not believe me."

The boy had not a word to say and the friend thought he might as well let the young man see still more of his true picture, feeling that it might do him good, and so went on.

"You think you can brave all of that wickedness and not be affected by it. Why, it has been hard for you to keep straight here, where there is every help. Right here you spend your money foolishly in the face of strong advice to the contrary."

You go out into the country and earn fifty and sixty dollars, and come back with nothing, having spent every cent for things you did not need.

I have noticed your improvement in the last few months, but just as there begins to be a little hope of your overcoming some of these weaknesses, you get into the foolish notion of going home, which means the throwing away of all this splendid chance."

At this end of the line the intentions of the young man were of the best.

"I mean to do the best I can, anyway," he said at the conclusion of the talk, almost in despair.

His heart being good *now* let us hope that he may be able to take a stand for the right before the evil surroundings of his home swallow him up.

GENTLEMANLY INDIAN BOYS.

A neighboring farmer who employed several of our boys to help during the late harvest was visited at the time by his pastor from Carlisle and another gentleman, one of our prominent merchants.

The pastor and the gentleman were invited to stay to tea.

When it came time to be seated around the table, the pastor, the gentleman, the family and the Indian boys neatly washed and combed all sat down together.

The pastor was naturally a little surprised, but showed his strong approval by remarking most heartily:

"I like this," which at once made all feel at home.

As the pastor was none other than the Rev. Mr. Wile, to whom our school frequently listens with great pleasure and profit on Sabbath afternoons in our own chapel, and the gentleman was none other than Mr. Wertz, with whom many of our students are acquainted, the Indian boys more naturally felt at home than if the visitors had been entire strangers. Hence, the tea passed off pleasantly,

all entering into the conversation like one large family around a family table.

After tea Mr. Wile inquired of the good farmer if it were his custom to eat with his hired help.

"When they are *gentlemen* as these boys have proven themselves to be," replied the farmer with emphasis.

And he continued.

"These Indian boys are more gentlemanly than any hands I have hired for many a day," which is the common expression of farmers who hire Indian help, greatly to the satisfaction of the Man-on-the-band-stand, who recognizes no difference in race save the difference afforded by opportunity.

Enigma.

I am made of 24 letters.

My 1, 15, 12, 18, 24, 16, 13 is a legal document.

My 6, 7, 14, 6, 12, 7 is a river in the United States.

My 11, 22, 8, 20 is a musical instrument.

My 10, 16, 14, 22, 13 is found in poor soil.

My 15, 2, 13, 24 is an animal.

My 10, 16, 17, 23 is round, flat, hard and useful.

My 21, 5, 3, 16 is a kind of seed.

My 4, 16, 17, 24 is a shelter.

My 19, 5, 18, 14 is a measure.

My 1, 11, 9, 20 is a piece of wood.

My whole is one we all respect and love.

M. M. W. and SEICHU.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Peta Lasharo, old head chief of the Pawnees.

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 photo graphs, 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 60 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 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 cts. 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.