

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1892—

NO. 47.

A GENTLEMAN.

I KNEW him for a gentleman
By signs that never fail;
His coat was rough and rather worn,
His cheeks were thin and pale,
A lad who had his way to make,
With little time for play;
I knew him for a gentleman
By certain signs to-day.

He does not push and crowd along;
His voice is gently pitched;
He does not fling his books about
As if he were bewitched.
He stands aside to let you pass;
He always shuts the door;
He runs on errands willingly
To forge and mill and store.

He thinks of you before himself;
He serves you if he can;
For in whatever company
The manners make the man.
At ten or forty 'tis the same,
The manners tell the tale;
And I discern the gentleman
By signs that never fail.

CYRUS W. FIELD.

A-te-ka suggests that a Certain Indian's way of Mourning Would be Impressive.

TABOR, IOWA.

MY DEAR GRANDCHILDREN:

You all love to read, and are interested in what is passing in the world from day to day, as you read it in other papers than the HELPER, and so no doubt have read of the death of Cyrus W. Field.

I need not stop to tell you who Cyrus W. Field is, or what he did for the world, because you are all so interested to know of the wonderful things that men have done, you know all about his work.

As I thought this morning, of his death, of the loss to our nation of such a mind as his, and not only to our nation but the world, it came to me how fitting it would be if all who

have known of him would unite in expressing our sorrow at his leaving us.

As I questioned how it could be done, the memory of a little incident of years ago came to me.

Some years after I left the Pawnee villages, I heard the chiefs had come to Bellevue, Nebraska, which was then the seat of their agency.

Wishing much to meet our old friends again, a company of us mounted our ponies and rode up the river thirty five miles to see them.

I went first to the tent of my favorite, the Big Chief—Samuel Townsend's grandfather.

He met me at the door, took my hand and led me to a seat, and placing one hand on his heart and the other on his lips, with his eyes cast on the ground, we sat for some moments in silence.

Then his whole attitude changed, his face beamed with smiles of joy, but he explained he sat thus in silence that we might together mourn the death of his youngest son, who had been killed by the enemy since we parted.

Now would it not be a very impressive way to mourn for Cyrus W. Field if America would sit in silence with all the nations of the earth who have been blessed by the proofs of his great wisdom and unfailing perseverance, thus proving they realize a great man has fallen?

A-TE-KA.

HARVEST OVER AND A GOOD TIME FOR THE BOYS AT THE LOWER FARM.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan of the lower farm have made it their custom for two or three years past, when the harvest was gathered and the barn stacked to overflowing with grain, to celebrate the occasion by spreading a feast and inviting in their friends to partake with

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.

Two-cent stamps are always acceptable in payment for the HELPER or *Red Man* subscriptions.

Cecilia Wheelock, Julia James and Sarah Williams are full of gratitude to their country friends for taking them a most delightful trip by steamer to Cape May

A certain king was asked who among his court and councillors was his favorite. He answered that he admired most the man who feared God more than the king.

We would like a number of our pupils to try for the ten dollar cash prize offered by THE INDIAN HELPER. The effort is worth making not only for the sake of the prize you may win, but for the introduction to you of numerous words, which with their spelling and definitions have hitherto been unknown.—[*Pipe of Peace*, of the Genoa, Nebr., Indian School.

Rule 8 in Supplement to the INDIAN HELPER which was sent out last week, in regard to the TEN DOLLAR OFFER, does not seem to be clear. It says, "Each list of words must be accompanied by two subscriptions to the INDIAN HELPER, and twenty cents." The twenty cents of course is to pay for the subscriptions. Some have sent forty cents thinking that the twenty cents was in addition to the subscription. All who have sent forty cents will receive two years credit for each of the two names accompanying the list.

Roger Silas arrived home on Sunday and went to work on Monday morning helping his father with the hay. He writes a letter of thanks for all that Carlisle has done for him. If the boys and girls could only realize how such a letter, showing gratitude for benefits received, is appreciated by their friends and teachers here they would not so often forget to write. Boys and girls, a kindly word of appreciation on your part goes a long way to encourage those whose duty it is to teach and help you. Roger finds discouraging home conditions; but he means to overcome temptations and to succeed if possible.

From a sea-shore exchange we clip the following in regard to the Sea Grove camp meeting:

"At 2 p. m. Rev. H. D. Lehmen, of Royalston, Pa., conducted a Bible reading entitled "Praise," after which Miss Johnson, a young Indian lady belonging to the Wyandotte tribe of Indian Territory, very feelingly related what the United States was doing to redeem broken pledges, faithless vows in educating the boys and girls at the Carlisle school in which she is now a student. The young lady is well educated and a forcible and pleasant speaker. In her address she related the good that was done at the school and how it was done."

Miss Johnson writes that Nellie Carey, Ida Warren and herself are having a very enjoyable time. They go in bathing every day and are getting well browned. She thinks it is as warm at Cape May Point as in the Cumberland Valley. They get an occasional glimpse of the President's family and hope to see him before they leave.

A letter from Capt. Brown, acting agent at Pine Ridge Agency, says of the Dakota boys and girls who left here a couple of weeks ago, for their homes at Pine Ridge; "Herbert Good Boy is working in the harness shop; Phillips White will be recommended as Assistant farmer on the Medicine Root District; Howard Slow Bull finds work at the Agency; Adelia Lowe will be recommended for assistant teacher; Hattie Long Wolf will also be recommended as assistant teacher or Industrial teacher; Nellie Moore will be recommended as cook at the agency hospital; John Running Horse recommended as general assistant at the agency hospital. All are looking very well and display excellent spirit in taking hold."

We have a very interesting letter from the acting prefect of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, Philadelphia, giving the details of Ambrose Guruz's death and incidents of his life while with them, which we will print next week, the letter having come into our hands too late for the outside of this week's HELPER.

If we wanted to make ten dollars we would take a dictionary and sit down and make words out of the letters contained in the words "The Indian Helper." The one building the most words will get the prize. It would not take more than three or four days to get all the words in the dictionary.

Miss Semple, who is now of the Hampton Institute, but was our first honored principal of the educational department, has been spending a part of the summer at Ocean Grove.

Willie Carfield, who came in from the country for a day, took back with him a copy of "Stiya," for a sample to show, and will order by mail the book sent to any one who wishes to buy. Price fifty cents. By mail 57 cents.

The sewing-room will be closed half days for a week or two, to give the ladies in charge a chance for a breathing spell before the Fall term of school begins.

Didn't the grass laugh when it began to rain?

Miss Cory has gone to Delphi, Indiana, her home, for a vacation.

Mr. Harris, our "learned blacksmith," is off for a little rest.

Many hearts were made thankful this week by the cool wave.

Miss Fisher has arrived safely at her home in Detroit, Michigan.

Mr. Kemp, instructor of harness-making, is taking a few days' rest.

Miss Bender is again at her desk after a pleasant vacation and rest of a month.

Mrs. and Miss Worthington have left for a mountain resort in New York to spend August.

Miss Cutter has gone to her home in Amherst, Mass., to spend a month's vacation.

Nancy Bird, who is in ill health, has gone to her home in Montana.

We hear of several parties of pupils from different reservations who wish to come to Carlisle.

While the mosquitoes are biting those who have gone off for a rest, we are not bothered. Let us be thankful!

Malcolm Clark has engaged to work for a farmer near by, until school opens. Malcolm has an eye for business.

Mr. Murrett, instructor of shoe-making, and Mr. Reighter, superintendent of the tailoring department, are taking their vacation.

Mr. Campbell's house in taking a vacation, to use the expression of one of the boys who noticed its closed-up appearance.

A boy who will not take good care of his best clothes will not be likely to take care of ANYTHING that will make him a success in life.

Mrs. and Miss Hamilton have left for a month's sojourn together. A part of Miss Hamilton's vacation will be spent in Chambersburg.

Mrs. Mason Pratt and little daughter Sarah paid a flying visit on Friday. Little Sarah's birdlike "How'd you do?" is very cute and pretty.

Mrs. Campbell and Miss Irene have gone to Boston and will return by water, via Norfolk and Baltimore. While in Boston they will visit Miss Sparhawk.

Morgan Toprock and John Baptiste were engaged by the Indians to go with them to Shippensburg and Chambersburg to play opposing teams, yesterday.

Minnie Perrine has gone to her home at the Blackfeet Agency, Montana. She will have a long and warm ride.

Are you letting these days slip by without reading? Every day that passes without having read something useful, is a day LOST, and the person allowing it to pass has taken a BACKWARD step.

Capt. Pratt and Mr. Belt went fishing for bass on Friday with a party of gentlemen from town. The creek was not clear enough for the best of luck but the taste received at the club was fully appreciated.

Miss Luckenbach has gone to Indianapolis, to visit friends.

The company that sits down to meals now in the pupils dining hall is almost lost in the big room.

Young-man-not-afraid-of-lemonade is what J. B. H. thinks would be a good name for a certain printer.

The dining-room matron compliments this month's detail of girls as being faithful and willing workers.

A small room is being partitioned off of one of the old central halls in the girls' quarters to be used as an office for Miss Bourassa.

Miss Noble has left for a much needed rest and will spend a short time at Wernersville. From there she will go to visit friends in Pittston, before returning.

Mr. Claudy having lost a valuable Secret Order pin offered a dollar reward for the return of same, which Edward Campeau won by diligently searching on the railroad where the pin was dropped.

While Mr. Forney was cutting steampipes, two or three small pieces of iron lodged in his right eye, causing pain and considerable inflammation. The Doctor removed the pieces and the eye is getting better.

Mr. Given and Miss Sage are the champion tennis players so far. On Monday evening, Mr. Goodyear and Miss Burgess made them work hard to keep first place, but they succeeded by a close call.

Miss Yates, for several years a missionary in China, visited the school on Friday. All who came in contact with her were charmed with her recitals of experiences in that far off country. She felt at home with the Indians, for they seem to her something like Chinese.

Mr. Goodyear has started on his rounds among the boys on farms. By the time he has seen all of the boys and Miss Shaffner has had an individual talk with the girls, they will have made themselves weary and will be glad to get back, but can take comfort in the thought that five hundred students have been made happy to see a friend from the school.

Frank Everett being accosted the other day with "Why, Frank, I thought you were going home this summer," looked up in the most satisfied manner and replied, "THIS is my home," which speaks volumes for his good sense. Frank has been here a long time, and has had varied experiences on farms, etc., but yet sees that he has not as much knowledge as he should have to cope with the business men of the world, and he means to fortify himself well before starting out to fight life's battle.

A merry camping party of eighty boys, headed by Mr. Campbell and bound for the Rip Rap Falls, about twenty miles distant in the South mountains, left on the 8 o'clock train yesterday morning. It is a beautiful place. The boys are going for something more precious than gold. They are after health and pleasure. Dressed in their old clothes the party looked like a lot of tramps or as one muttered, the Homestead strikers. They will have a good time and bring back five hundred pounds more of flesh than they carried away, and ten times as much muscle and good spirits.

(Continued from first page.)

the faithful Indian boys who helped to do the work of harvesting.

Last Saturday night another one of these memorable occasions was enjoyed.

At about seven o'clock, the school four-horse Herdic, with seating capacity for eighteen or twenty, drove up to the block by the teachers' quarters and in no time was piled full of merry hearts bent on having a jolly time, on their three mile ride down the pike.

On arriving at the farm the host and hostess greeted their guests most cordially, and already had the table spread under the large trees near the house.

The sight was a pleasing one to the appetites born of a brisk ride and a cool evening, but the happy party did not forget to admire the unique arrangement of the long table, decked in white and decorated with rows of cakes and cookies of various kinds and colors, which heightened by the shades of the approaching twilight, the quiet rush of waters in the creek beyond and the spring near at hand made an impressive scene.

The clouds looked unpropitious, hence all formality was discarded and we were urged to lose no time in seating ourselves around the table.

The Man-on-the-band-stand saw no hesitancy on the part of any to comply with this request, and the time following proved to be the jolliest of all.

Ice-cream which was of the best disappeared as with the wind.

The cool refreshing draughts of delicious lemonade seemed to touch the right spot in the throats of all.

The cakes and cookies soon were no more, while jest and merry laughing at sparkling wit and humor filled in the time between, most pleasantly.

Mr. Standing being called upon by the company to honor the occasion with fitting remarks, did so, and complimented the management of the farm.

He alluded to the fact that the farm near the school was better known and more frequently visited on account of its nearness, but the lower farm was the one to be depended upon for never failing crops, due mainly to the indefatigable watchfulness and labor of the efficient farmer, Mr. Harlan, and his good wife.

Here a cheer broke from the crowd, which was appreciated by the worthy persons mentioned, who gave evidence by a hearty answer of thanks.

Then a drink of the lemonade was proposed,

and as the cups were lowered from the lips to the table, a brilliant flash from the fireworks of heaven, a responsive electric ring from the telephone bell just inside the door and a loud peal from the artillery of the skies added sublimity and force to Mr. Standing's words of cheer, and the memorable scene came to an end.

It was necessary to hurry off sooner than desirable on account of the approaching storm and darkness coming on.

The Herdic was once again loaded, the rain began to pour and we were off for home, grateful indeed to have been thus remembered, by ye folks of the lower farm. CHIEF CLERK.

Enigma.

I am composed of 15 letters.

My 12, 2, 9 is much in demand.

My 7, 1, 6, 7 is a part of speech.

My 8, 14, 15 is a favorite game.

My 4, 5, 2, 3, 8 is dreaded by criminals.

My 10, 5, 6, 7, 15 should be the best days of life.

My 13, 14, 2, 9, 14 is a girl's name.

My 11, 6, 7 gives its blessing freely to all the race.

My whole has inspired many to noble deeds.

J. E. S.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Captain Richard Henry Pratt.

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 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 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 Phila. 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 75cts. 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.

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.