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THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. VII.

—FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1892—

NO. 48.

THAT'S ALL I HAVE TO SAY.

YOU may for beauty wish, girls,
For cheeks pink as a rose,
For lovely eyes and dainty lips
That often pearls disclose.
But you had better wish girls,
Aye! you had better pray,
To be good women all your lives,
That's all I have to say.

You may for riches wish, girls,
For gems and raiment fine,
Or that upon the roll of fame
Your names may brightly shine.
But you had better wish, girls,
Aye! you had better pray
To be good women all your lives.
That's all I have to say.

I am only one,
But I AM one.
I cannot do everything,
But I can do something.
What I can do
I OUGHT to do:
And by the grace of God, I will do.

THE PITIABLE FATE OF A LITTLE APACHE INDIAN BOY.

The following pathetic story taken from a private letter regarding Ambrose Guruz, who on a hunt of approaching blindness was sent to the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind, Philadelphia, last March, to be educated, so as to avoid the necessity of depending upon his failing sight, will touch the hearts of many, and be helpful to those of us who sometimes feel discouraged.

Ambrose was a full Apache, and although his days on earth were few, his short life is a most convincing proof of what may be done with the Indian if taken when young from his home environment and treated as an individual.

Apache, Sioux, Caucasian, African, Mongolian, all are alike at heart, the differences

in races occurring only through differences in opportunity.

The letter from which we take the following was written by the Acting Prefect of the Institution, Mr. John Kitchen:

He says:—

"During Ambrose's short stay with us, of four months, he proved that Carlisle's influence upon him had benefitted him greatly.

He said: 'Before go Carlisle, I dumb, dumb.'

When urged by his teacher to try again at the difficult lesson, he would say:

'I did try again.'

When further pushed by the question, 'How did you learn to walk?' he would say: 'Fall down, get up; fall down, get up.'

Then he would pick up his cast-away lesson book, and 'get up' to his mates in class.

He always bore a cheerful, kind and noble address.

He never showed any indisposition to attend church.

He took delight in attending the boy's prayer meeting, held every day.

He often referred the boys and his teacher to his favorite chapter in the Bible—John xiv and often quoted his favorite verse, the 27th. 'Let not your heart be troubled; neither let it be afraid.'

His only error of character was that he did not allow himself to fear some few things which he ought to have feared.

When a friend, who knew that the small limbs of a maple tree are often found brittle, cautioned him to not climb higher, he, no doubt encouraging himself to 'not fear,' did climb higher, and just as he was calling down to a blind companion, 'Delfie, nere I am,' he came down with the broken branch, and striking his head, caused the wound which proved fatal to him.

Throughout the 21 days of prostration in 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.

The person who sent 13 words must have
been working for the booby prize instead of
the ten dollar.

Walter Holland, Creek, has left his farm
home in Bucks County and gone to the Indian
Territory, by permission.

The last heard from Mr. McConkey, he was
in Belfast, Ireland, enjoying the scenes and
the friends of his childhood days.

We are giving every camp boy a HELPER
gratis, as long as camp lasts, which kindness
the M. O. T. B. S. trusts is appreciated by the
boys.

Shioshe was one of the first to write after
arriving home, and he is delighted with the
good time his friends are giving him. He lives
in Laguna, N. M.

The question comes from a returned student
who finds many obstacles in the way of his
advancement at home, "Why is it that false
statements about us, take such a hold, con-
vincing a great many, (as it seems) that there
is no use to give us the chances to compete
with Americans?"

We are rejoiced to hear that Keam's Can-
yon has completely given back to Anna
Thomas, her health and that the Arizona air
has restored to Miss Woolston the use of her
nerves that had become shattered. It is con-
ceded, however, not to be the best climate in
the world for her throat trouble.

A certain minister who resides in a certain
place known to certain persons, being annoyed
by tobacco chewing, thus spoke on a recent
occasion to his congregation:

"Take your cud of tobacco out of your mouth
on entering the house of God, and gently lay
it on the outer edge of the sidewalk or fence.
It will positively be there when you go out,
for a rat won't take it, a dog won't take it,
neither will a hog; you are certain of the cud
when you go after it. Not the filthiest vermin
on earth would take it."—[*Ex.*]

Through a business letter to one of our girls,
word comes from Miss Alice Fletcher, who is
allotting lands to the Nez Percés of Idaho,
that they are experiencing scorching weather,
such as we never have in Carlisle. The crops
in that country are literally burning up. She
says that the Agency school is broken up.
The pupils are going to Ft. Lapwai. The Ft.
Lapwai pupils are uniformed the same as the
Carlisle boys and girls. On the Fourth of
July the school went to Lewiston and took
part in the celebration. The children behaved
so well that Miss Fletcher says, "I hope it
will do the children good to show the white
people how well they can behave and that
they are trying to learn to be civilized men
and women when older, and I hope that the
people of Lewiston will see that the Nez Percé
boys and girls are trying and will regard them
as neighbors in the future."

From the *Newtown Enterprise*, we get the
news that Mrs. Woodruff, wife of Prof.
Woodruff, who for a short time was with us
as Principal of our schools, when in Philadel-
phia recently, and about to take an Arch
street car at 6th street, was run against and
thrown by a man who was anxious to get on
the car first. She fell upon her right hip and
was injured very much, as she was hurt on
the other side more than eleven years since,
when living in Newtown, and from which
she has never recovered. She was carried to
the residence of W. W. Woodruff, Jr., in West
Philadelphia, where she lies in a helpless con-
dition and suffering much pain.

The sad news comes from Kaw Agency, In-
dian Territory, of the death of George Baker,
who went to his home from our school a few
months since. George was quite ill before he
left. When about 3 years old he was adopted
by Uriah Spray, of Kaw Agency, whose fam-
ily with other near friends mourn his loss
deeply. The remains were given a Christian
burial, the Methodist minister officiating.

Lists of words made from the words "THE
INDIAN HELPER" are beginning to come in
fast. It is not at all likely that there will be
two lists containing exactly the same number
of words but if such be the case and the two
happen to be the highest number, according
to the published rules the first list received
will secure the prize of ten dollars.

Our respective vacationers are keeping very
quiet this summer. An occasional word
comes from distant parts, telling of good and
restful times, but the substantial word comes
from Miss Botsford in the shape of a subscrip-
tion list for *Red Man* and HELPER. As her
letter comes from her Connecticut home we
judge that her Glens Falls sojourn is over.

Percy Zadoka is a visitor at the school for a
little rest and medical attention. He was
overcome with heat in July, while at work at
his place away from the school, and is not
yet clear of the consequences.

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 subscrip-
tion and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names
for the HELPER.

Another hot wave!
Oh, short may it wave!
A good primer lesson:—
Fan me, Ann! Fan me!

Cantaloups are perfect now.

Miss Bender is having her room papered.

The new tent "acme" is fine for camping out purposes.

The Anthony sisters have returned from their vacation.

The campus is beginning to show the effects of dry weather.

The walls of the 3rd floor of the girls' quarters are being white washed.

Some of the girls' rooms on second floor are having new flooring put down.

Mr. Claudy is trying his hand at the case in the absence of our regular typos.

They are getting the machinery ready at the near farm for cutting the corn to fill the silos.

The Misses Ida Johnson, Ida Warren and Nellie Carey have returned from the sea-shore.

The lack of rain has so dried up our pasture that Richard's herd of Jerseys are showing the effects.

Misses Nana and Richenda Pratt have gone to Beach Haven, for a few weeks to wrestle with the waves of the sea.

Mrs. Pratt accompanied her daughters as far as Philadelphia, on Wednesday, returning on Monday.

A championship series of tennis singles was played by Misses Sage and Burgess, the former winning the honors.

Mrs. Given and Johnnie are back from the West having spent a very pleasant vacation visiting relatives and friends.

The small boys' quarters are being cleaned and whitewashed, and needed repairs are being made while the occupants are at camp.

Rev. Mr. Bell, of Boiling Springs, is now preaching for us, during the absence of Rev. Mr. Wile on his summer vacation.

Peter Alexander is beaten as to speed. Joe Harris went to the first store on Hanover Street, (which is farther than the Junction) and back in just 11 minutes.

It may cost the school a hundred dollars to give the boys the healthful outing they are now enjoying among the pines, but never was money more wisely spent.

Dennison Wheelock is sojourning among the Tuscaroras for a brief period, on business connected with the band, and will take in the Niagara Falls before his return.

Overcoats are cheap in these parts, just at the present time, while our San Francisco friends are enjoying the comforts of a fire, and seal-skin cloaks are worn upon the streets.

After Mr. Robert McFadden was here a short time since he went from Carlisle to the sea-shore. He writes from Brooklyn, where he is Secretary in charge of the Central Y. M. C. A. Building, that his rest by the sea did him a great deal of good. This bit of news will be pleasant to his friends who noted the change in his appearance due to overwork.

The little boys keep the camp well supplied with wood.

The huckleberries sent down from camp are the finest we have seen.

Bathing pond is just below camp where Mountain Creek has been dammed.

Masters Johnnie Given and Bert Ralston have gone to camp for a few days.

The caterpillars have to go when Mr. Jordan gets after them with a fire-brand.

Miss Babb, of Philadelphia, is visiting her mother, who has charge of the dining-hall.

As we go to press, a light rain is falling, bringing with it a temporary but refreshing breeze.

The delivery of the year's supply of coal—seventeen hundred tons—is completed. The storing of the same has been hard work owing to intense heat, but the boys have worked well.

Certain little darners in the sewing room will not tear the holes bigger any more so as to have the stockings condemned. They have found it takes a long time to fill up such large holes.

The grippers on one of the HELPER presses refused to act, hence we are crippled for a few days, but intend to hold our grip on the situation and bring the paper out on time, unless something very much worse happens on top of the grippers breaking and the printers all going to camp.

Ida Powlas was brought in from the country quite ill with fever, but is improving. Dr. Dixon went for her and found Miss Shaffner already there attending her. Miss Shaffner assisted in bringing Ida to the school and remained over Sunday, starting out again Monday, on her rounds among the girls.

Capt. Pratt left on Monday night for the west, via the Great Lakes. He took with him his aged mother who will visit a sister residing in Michigan. After arriving at Duluth, the Captain will go to White Earth, Minn., Pine Ridge, S. Dak., and possibly will visit other Agencies before returning.

Levi St. Cyr is an emergency man of the proper sort, as was shown this week when all the printers except himself and Foreman Harris left for a two weeks' taste of camp-life. To help matters along the foreman's eyes gave out, which necessitated Levi's taking upon himself the duties of foreman, compositor, pressman, engineer, fireman, clerk and devil.

Gettysburg Junction is growing. Two large new shops are being built—one for the Frog and Switch shop of the Carlisle Manufacturing Company, the other for Gardner & Sons' Axle works, so that the boys and girls coming in this Fall from country homes will hardly know the place where they get off the cars.

Lieut. Baker, of the 12th Infantry, stationed at Mt. Vernon Barracks, Ala., has been visiting the school. He took back with him Clarence Baitso, Elmer Ditone, Borgia Anita, Ambrose Chatchu, Jas. One Star, Horace L. Bear, Louis Lameaux, and Henry Williams. Lieut. Baker assists Capt. Wotherspoon, in his management of the Apache prisoners and the soldiers stationed at that place.

(Continued from first page.)

Hospital, he won the kind feeling of all of his attendants by his patient suffering.

And although his life among us at this Institution was so short a one, he has caused us all to have deep and lasting impressions of the blessings that reach the Indian youth through your kindnesses."

In connection with this letter, Miss Roxby, Ambrose's teacher at the Institution, writes:

"He was in my class and in the short time he was at our Institution. I learned to love him very much. He was very bright and interesting.

He spent hours with me out-side of school hours.

I tried to build on the excellent foundation which was laid at Carlisle.

From the very first he and I were friends and he talked to me very freely.

I do not know who did it, but there was some excellent religious teaching done.

He spoke of Carlisle as though he thought it was the best and loveliest place in the world.

I only showed him twice how to use the type-writer, and he frequently wrote letters on it.

He wanted to make a broom for Captain, but I don't know whether he did or not.

He was always neat in his appearance, always obedient and very respectful."

A JOLLY INDIAN CAMP.

The merry party of health and pleasure seeking boys who left for Camp Rip Raps a week ago yesterday have only fairly got down to living, camp fashion, among the pines.

Robert Hamilton is chief cook, assisted by Andrew Medler, Malpass Cloud and Philip Lavatta.

William Leighton is cooking for Mr. Campbell.

Apple fritters, prune pies and blackberry puddings are served up in grand shape, yum yum.

A great many snakes have been killed.

Joseph Martinez, Malcolm Clark and Isaac Davis have killed the most.

Rattlers, copperheads and black snakes predominate.

Camp lies 5 long miles from the railroad—up hill all the way, and "we have but on antiquated mule to haul supplies and passengers," says our reporter.

On the day they arrived there they packed their camping paraphernalia boy-back,

all the way, pitched tents and were comfortably fixed before night.

The camp is located at the mouth of Tumbling Run, under the shadow of Lewis' Rock.

About one-half mile from the run, the scenery rivals Watkins' Glen, in beautiful waterfalls and picturesqueness.

"We are monarchs of all we survey as there are no houses within 4 miles," continues the reporter.

"Camp was visited on Sunday by Mr. Belt, of the school, and Mr. Kramer of Carlisle, who have promised to come again the first opportunity.

"The' mule tries to appear at home but will turn his head toward the rising sun.

He comes in for all the affection and solicitation of camp, especially from the visitors.

Otto Wells is in charge of the mule, and thinks more of it than of himself.

A detail each evening goes out and pulls grass for the mule.

An expression is going the rounds that some of the boys like rattle snakes best because 'they ring the bell first.'

Edward Campeau hates snakes.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 8, 4, 9 is what a drinking man often becomes.

My 5, 7, 1, 6 means precious.

My 5, 3, 2 is an animal that Indians especially like.

My whole is what none would object to this warm weather if it could be made convenient all around.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Our Country's Flag.

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 (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 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.