

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

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IF WE ONLY UNDERSTOOD.

COULD we but draw back the curtains
That surround each other's lives,
See the naked heart and spirit;
Know what spur the action gives,
Often we should find it better,
Purer than we judged we should;
We should love each other better
If we only understood.

Could we judge all deeds by motives,
See the good and bad within,
Often we should love the sinner,
All the while we loathe the sin.
Could we know the powers working,
To overthrow integrity,
We should judge each other's errors
With more patient charity,

Ah! we judge each other harshly,
Knowing not life's hidden force;
Knowing not the fount of action
Is less turbid at its source,
Seeing not amid the evil
All the golden grains of good.
Oh! we'd love each other better
If we only understood!

THE WAY THE INDIANS OF THE PLAINS DO THEIR VISITING.

The *Chickasaw Chieftain* says very mildly: The Cheyennes and Arapahoes having received permission from the great father, at Washington, departed a few days ago on a visit to the Kiowas and Comanches, upon an invitation received from the latter tribes. The invitation was general and was accepted by most of the red men and their families. They will return within a fortnight loaded down with presents received from their hosts who in turn will receive an invitation from the Cheyennes and Arapahoes to visit them, after which they will return home rejoicing in the possession of various gifts received from the Cheyennes and Apapahoes.

The *Minco Minstrel* describes the same event rather more characteristically, when it says:

A crowd of Cheyennes and Arapahoes are now on a dancing visit to the Kiowas. They got permission for sixty of them to go on the visit and then went about six hundred strong. Such visits pay well, as the ones so complimented are under religious obligations to make large presents of ponies and cattle to the dancers. This explains why six hundred go on a leave of absence granted for sixty. It also explains why the tribe visited are exceedingly anxious to return the calamity at the first opportunity.

OUR GIRLS AT THE SHORE.

An editorial correspondent from Cape May Point writes to the *Religious Telescope*, published at Dayton, O., in reference to three of our girls:

"There are over twenty tents in the encampment. The occupants of one of these are three Indian ladies from the school at Carlisle, Pa. One Miss Johnson is from Indian Territory, Miss Warren is from Minnesota, and Miss Carey is from Arizona. They are bright, modest, and cultured young ladies. Civilization has lifted them to the plane of a noble, Christian womanhood. It was a pleasure to form their acquaintance and to learn of their interest in Christian and educational work."

A PHENOMENON.

Indians Educating the White Race.

The following with the above headings we clip from *The Chief*, published at Miami, Indian Territory:

Charles Dagenett and Miss Esther Miller, graduates of the Indian Training School of Carlisle are working in the office of the *Miami Chief*. They set all the type and do all the work of getting out the paper. This is the best possible evidence of the efficiency of such schools and is a practical refutation of the assertion that they are not doing a great work.

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

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Miss M. Burgess, Manager.

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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.

DR. HEPBURN DEAD.

It has become our painful duty to record the sudden death of Dr. Charles H. Hepburn, Capt. Pratt's Chief Clerk and Financial Secretary.

At 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, his duties for the day over, the Doctor gathered up his lunch basket and other belongings as usual and walked into town to his home, known as the Hepburn mansion, on East Main Street.

After supper he strolled up town on a business errand; returning to his office soon after and seating himself in a comfortable office chair began to read the evening paper.

In that position, with paper banging at his side and head fallen back he was found five minutes later, dead, heart disease or apoplexy having worked its dread mission in so short a time.

The news was sent out to the school by a fleet Indian runner who happened to be on the street at the time, and was here received with a heart-crushing shock.

The gloom that suddenly spread over our little community will be long felt.

Two and a half years ago, the former efficient and worthy occupant of this most important position, Mr. Samuel H. Gould, died as suddenly, bringing consternation and grief to our little company of pupils and workers; then, Dr. Hepburn, whose experience in the office had been such that he was familiar with the complicated duties of the position was able to step in and take the place of his worthy chief, but who will take Dr. Hepburn's place? Dr. Hepburn—the physician, the lawyer, the linguist, the financier, the scholar, the gentleman, the school dependence in a thousand ways, was stricken down in health, and the fatal chair is once more vacant, while hundreds mourn the great loss that our school has sustained. Dr. Hepburn was 55 years of age, but looked the man of forty.

That his scholarly attainments were many and great will be seen by the following, taken from the sketch of his career given in the Carlisle *Evening Sentinel*:

"The deceased was the son of ex-Judge Samuel Hepburn and was a native of Carlisle.

He was a thorough scholar. After passing through Dickinson College he entered the University of Virginia, and then went to Europe to pursue his studies there.

He was then a young man of 22 years of age and was appointed vice consul to Belgium, although his main purpose was to have the range of European institutions of learning. He attended the University of Berlin and also studied in Paris. Upon his return he took up the study of law and graduated from the Harvard Law School. He practiced for a time but his characteristic modesty made the contentions of legal life distasteful to him and he soon abandoned it for the reason that he did not care to present a case in court. He then served for some years as cashier of the First National bank.

He next turned his attention to the study of medicine and graduated from Jefferson Medical college, Philadelphia. He also spent some time in the Academy of Design, New York. After graduating from Jefferson, he practiced his profession in Carlisle.

Shortly after the founding of the Indian Training school at Carlisle, he was employed as physician to the school although the benefit of his knowledge of education and educational institutions was one of the objects. After spending some time in that capacity he was made chief clerk, which position he held until his death."

The funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon at his late home. All work at the school was closed down, and the flag hung at half-mast. As a last tribute of love and respect to our fellow laborer a beautiful floral piece in the form of a scroll composed largely of roses, (the Doctor's favorite flower,) in the centre of which a quill pen gracefully rested, was placed upon his casket by the officers and teachers of the school now present.

Clarence Three Stars and Jennie Dubray were married on the 7th inst., at Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota. They are both Carlisle students, and students that Carlisle has ever been proud to own. Neither are graduates, but both have such a store of wholesome common sense, and are so endowed with the true spirit, that we predict for this much-loved couple, a fair, prosperous and happy future. They have the best wishes of a host of admiring friends at Carlisle, who send a shower of greetings to Mr. and Mrs. Three Stars and cherish ardent hopes that they may enjoy a long, useful and successful life together.

Willie Carefield, who is staying for a while in Adams county, is soliciting subscriptions for the HELPER and sending in lists. We hope he may obtain a great many; for he is earning a little percentage thereby, and is deserving of all he can earn. He also carries with him a sample copy of "Stiya" and orders by mail. William has but one arm, he having lost his right arm in a railroad accident in Montana, but he is as ambitious and does as much as most boys accomplish, who have two good arms.

The dry weather has about ruined our corn and vegetable crop.

Wanted—rain.

Wanted—a fanning machine.

Wanted—a perspiration absorber.

The little boys' rooms look very well in a new coat of kalsomine.

Dr. Dixon and family spent the Sabbath at Bendersville, and attended Friend's Meeting.

Mr. Walker, our faithful instructor of tinning, is now taking a well-earned vacation of two weeks.

Plenty of berries come down from camp and are thoroughly enjoyed by the pupils who have to stay at home.

Mr. Harris spent nearly all of his vacation nursing a rheumatic foot. Too bad! The Man-on-the-band-stand would rather get the rheumatism in work hours.

Edward Marsden, of Alaska, a student of Marietta College, Ohio, is sojourning with us for a brief period, and while here will pick up what he can of printing.

Harry Kohpay goes around with a cane, not in the fashion of a dude, however, but because of an injury received on the ball ground. He will soon be able to discard it entirely.

Sixteen little girls came in to help us fold HELPERS last Friday—8 in the morning and 8 in the afternoon. Many hands make light work, and these small but willing workers folded away as quietly as little mice, and seemed twice as happy.

We had a taste of peaches from a tree that Mr. Campbell planted and raised. Isn't it MEAN for any one to go into his private yard and not only strip the tree of fruit but break the branches and ruin it. We could not pity such a sneak thief if he got well peppered with small shot.

Cleaning vines with a nail-brush is the latest, but any way to get rid of the bugs and save the vine, is the motto of the girls whom the Man-on-the-band-stand was pleased to see taking such an interest in the beautiful vine in front of Captain's house.

Mr. Reighter is back at his old stand of duty. He took his first trip to the ocean during his vacation, and from a picture we saw representing him sitting quietly on the beach, we should say that the swell of the waves added a enity of countenance to the already benign visage of our fatherly tailor.

"I don't like so-and-so to wait upon our table," the Man-on-the-band-stand overheard some one in the dining-hall saying the other day.

"Why?" was quickly asked.

"Oh, she is always wiping her greasy face with her hands and I don't believe her hands are clean," was the response. A waiter at table cannot be too thoughtful about such little things.

There is plenty of time yet to BEGIN for the ten dollar prize. Lists are coming in all the while. We cannot give the highest number received until the time is up. Inquiry has been made as to whether words from the Century Dictionary will be received. Not unless they are also found in Worcester's or Webster's dictionaries as the rule states. SOME ONE is going to win that prize. The one will be determined the last day of August.

Miss Lord plays for the Sunday services.

Our farmers are busy cutting up the corn for the silo.

There is very little sickness among our pupils for this season of the year.

Work in the kitchen goes on very nicely under Miss Souder, the assistant cook, in the absence of the regular person in charge.

Can the camp boys beat this?

Judson Neyhart killed nine rattle-snakes, from which he took 103 rattles, on the mountains near Trout Run, Lycoming County. —[Phila. Record.

Wonder if Mr. Norman likes vacation! The Man-on-the-band-stand saw him wandering about town in a manner which indicated that he scarcely knew what to do to put in his time.

It is said that the three boys who entered Carlisle recently from the Chilocco School, Indian Territory, never forget to say "Thank you;" never forget to say "You are welcome;" never forget to be gentlemen.

O, that pie! It beat anything the Man-on-the-band-stand ever tasted and it was made at camp by Robert Hamilton. The pastry melted in one's mouth; the berries were fixed just right, and it was baked to a turn.

Jack Standing's bound volumes of the INDIAN HELPER are worth going to see, and he is as proud of them as can be. When Jack is as old as his papa and mamma he will read with great pleasure the happenings of these days at the Indian School when he was a little boy.

The letter from Gettysburg containing four subscriptions, two for the word contest and two for a request for premium pictures to be sent to each, did not contain the required extra for premium postage. Standing Offer says, for a single subscription, 2 cents extra must be sent if a premium is desired.

Mr. Bennett, who was recently visiting our school from the Quapaw Agency, Indian Territory, and who formerly held the position of farmer for the Carlisle School, we learn by letter has now been transferred from the Quapaw Mission to the Nevada Agency, as issue clerk. He is delighted with the chance to see that part of the country. Mrs. Bennett will accompany him.

Misses Ella and Bessie Paterso of Washington, D. C., former teachers of our school but now engaged at the Sisseton Agency Government School, the former as principal teacher, were guests of their old friends at our school on Sunday. They return to Dakota, from Washington next week. Both were full of interesting reservation experiences. In some respects they like their present positions very much, but ever have a warm heart for Carlisle, and believe in the speedy results it is possible to bring about by the good, healthful industrious environment, such as the Carlisle atmosphere gives to Indian boys and girls. Since leaving Carlisle three years ago, Miss Ella has been superintendent of the Government School, among the Mescalero Apaches, New Mexico, and Miss Bessie for a time taught in the Mission School at Albuquerque, New Mexico.

THE CARLISLE INDIAN BOYS IN CAMP TWENTY MILES AWAY.

The following interesting items have come under the observation of the Man-on-the-band-stand:

All the boys are looking well, and most of them are gaining in flesh and muscle except a few croakers that nothing ever pleases. Moral: Don't be a croaker!

Otto Wells sleeps under the wagon top near the old pet mule. He has not quite recovered from the laugh Miss Lord gave him in her attempts to drive the mule up the mountains, but imagine the consternation the other morning when Otto awoke and found the mule gone. The animal was found at Pine Grove where he had wandered for exercise and a change.

The mule is getting fat.

Bruce Patterson has worn out his shoes hence has to go barefooted.

The hats have given out and clothing is getting more and more torn so that the boys present a rough but healthy appearance.

The boys missed the camp bell which disappeared on Tuesday. We mean no disrespect in thus alluding to Mr. Campbell, who came down to the school for a day.

Pitching quoits is the popular camp game, and the Man-on-the-band-stand has to laugh when the one who gets beaten is made to carry the winner on his back between the posts, but it appears to be the rule of the game, and makes lots of fun.

Some of the boys are skinning the snakes they kill.

William Leighton has the skin of a rattler 4 feet in length, and Edward Campeau a copperhead skin measuring 4½ feet.

Capt. Miller and Mr. Choate, Carlisle's enterprising photographer, spent Sunday at camp. Before they left Mr. Choate obtained some views of the lovely mountain scenery around about camp.

Mrs. Given and Miss Lord went to Camp on Saturday, returning the same day.

The boys have seen three or four deer not far from camp.

The stars and stripes now float majestically over the camp from a pole 65 feet high, put up by the boys.

Arthur Johnson was so abstracted with the beauties and rest of camp-life, that he sewed a button on the wrong side of his coat.

The printers are in the new tent.

Each boy has to pick three quarts of berries, then his day is free. Some perform the task before eight o'clock in the morning, while the lazy boys who fail have to work around camp in the afternoon.

The sun is too hot for William Lufkins to climb the mountains, he is going to wait for a cloudy day. The day he went to the picnic it was almost too cloudy for his stand-up collar and best clothes however. Looking up in the trees he longed for it to stop raining. In berry hunting he does not always like to take the lead, for snakes are too numerous, but one day his comrade rather forced the issue, William retaliated by losing his bearings and leading the party two miles out of the way.

Some of the boys are helping the farmers in the valley below camp to thresh, receiving a

dollar a day. James Wheelock is among the number.

Presley Houk is not particularly fond of berry picking.

Bert Ralston, who returned on Monday, thinks camp life is hard on pantaloons.

Johnnie Given looks brown and well.

EVERY TIME.

Every time an Indian speaks a kind word he is adding a brick to the temple of his manhood.

Every time an Indian pays a debt he is doing right and establishing confidence.

Every time an Indian keeps from speaking in defense of a friend he proves that he is not a friend.

Every time an Indian refuses to do a favor when he could as well as not, he proves that he is growing mean.

Every time an Indian refuses a drink of beer or whiskey he is improving his manhood.

Every time an Indian spends a dollar foolishly he is opening a pauper's grave.

Every time an Indian tells the truth he is adding to his strength of character.

And what is true of Indians is true of every people.

Enigma.

I am made of 9 letters.

My 2, 4, 7, 5 is used in a stove or furnace.

My 8, 9, 1, 5 is a kind of meat.

My 2, 3, 6 is a useful animal.

My whole is something we have especially enjoyed since the last issue of the HELPER.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: A good rest.

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 cost rest, the original photo, of which, composing two groups on separate cards, (8x10), may be had by sending 50 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 bondir 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 6½, 8½ 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 13½ x 16 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. andoir-size for 7 subscriptions, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

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