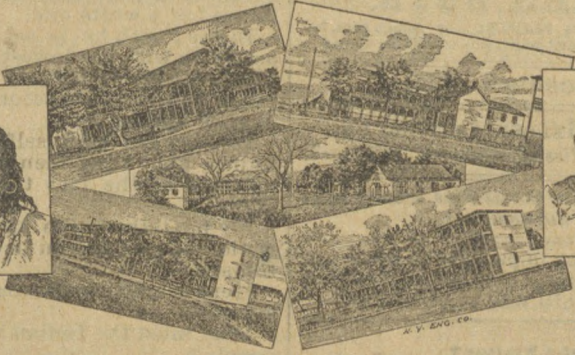


THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

INDIAN
INDUSTRIAL
SCHOOL,
CARLISLE, PA.



FRIDAY,
OCTOBER 16,
1891.

WANTED—the world wants boys to-day,
And she offers them all she has for
pay,—

Honor, wealth, position, fame,
A useful life and a deathless name.
Boys to shape the paths for men,
Boys to guide the plough and pen,
Boys to forward the tasks begun;
For the world's great work is never done.

The world is anxious to employ
Not just one, but every boy
Whose heart and brain will e'er be true
To work his hands shall find to do.
Honest, faithful, earnest, kind;
To good awake, to evil blind;
Heart of gold without alloy.

Wanted—the world wants such a boy.
—Chicago Post.

IN THE HEART OF THE WEST.

AT WORK AMONG THE INDIANS.

From a friend now at work among the Indians of a great reservation in the West, the following heart cry comes for Indian boys and girls. In a private letter she says:

"Oh! How I do wish that all Indian children who go East to school could be induced to stay there!

They never can be anything among their wretched friends and in the surroundings on a reservation."

It will be seen that our friend is at an agency where the Indians are partially civilized, when she says:

"Even here where all wear citizen's clothing, attend church, have their houses and lands, horses and carriages, money to spend, and are said to be partly civilized, there exists the most abject filth and immorality.

"I am so glad we were able to find employment for — (a returned Carlisle girl) for although she has a father who is said to be almost if not altogether white, her step-mother is real Indian and the home anything but pleasant.

"She is doing very nicely indeed.

"People who know something of other tribes, when they visit this tribe are surprised at the apparent advancement of these Indians, but visitors only see the outside.

"I tell you, for real depravity they are far worse than some of the poor, utterly savage tribes who never had a missionary among them.

"To fill our school, the pupils have to be literally gathered in from the highways and hedges—the lame, the halt and the — well, almost blind.

"We teachers take turns, going, day after day, with an interpreter, among the homes and tepees, getting now and then one, and many promises of more 'as soon as the hay is all in; or, the payment is over,' which payment it seems never will be over.

"It is one of those long-drawn-out transactions that makes 'Uncle Sam' famous in the management of Indian affairs."

And here our friend describes a disgraceful and terrible experience forced upon a bright, pretty and most promising young girl, and closes with the wise doctrine:

"I hope when the reservation is really open to settlement, the law will take hold of such cases.

"I believe that rigid enforcement of the civil law would be very wholesome for the red man and much more effectual than moral suasion or agency supervision.

THE INDIAN HELPER.

PRINTED EVERY FRIDAY,

—AT THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.,
BY INDIAN BOYS.

BY 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.

Who is the Visitor?

That man of able bearing and dignified tread who is coming down the path from the entrance gate, who is he?

He steps like a person of authority and attracts the attention of every one as he walks along.

He goes into the office and asks to see the steam-pump connected with the large boilers recently put in for heating our buildings.

The pump is an ingenious machine used to force the return hot water from the radiators, back into the boilers.

It is called Creamer's Steam Pump.

This gentleman is taken to the boiler-house and the pumping machine carefully inspected.

Soon follows the discovery that the gentleman is no other than Mr. Creamer himself, the INVENTOR of the pump, which stands second to none in the country for the purpose intended.

Mr. Creamer is head of a large establishment in New York City, where the pumps are manufactured and sent out over the world.

He has taken out thirteen different patents in Germany, England and other foreign countries.

Mr. Creamer is a self-educated man.

He worked hard when a young man, saved his small earnings and put himself through a technical school in New York.

And, see! Look at his face!

He is a COLORED man.

Ah! Oh!

Then why isn't he in the South where he belongs, helping his people?

Simply because he is doing more to help his people every moment he stays in the North than he could do in weeks in the South.

Every time he puts in one of those extraor-

dinary steam-pumps he preaches a sermon for the colored race, that has more influence for good and the uplifting of his people than the eloquence of a thousand preachers, lawyers or doctors could possibly have.

Mr. Creamer says in the South he cannot ride in a car with intelligent people.

He is treated as an under dog, there, simply because the good Lord gave him a black skin instead of a white one.

In the South he is set apart and made to associate with the lowest of the low, while in the North he is treated as a gentleman and given all the rights accorded to men of intelligence and skill.

He says as for himself he feels no race prejudice, and hires men to work for him regardless of the fact that many have white skins.

As he talked, the Man-on-the-band-stand could but look at him in wonder, and say to himself:

Here is a fitting illustration of the Indian situation.

Why must the Indian always go back to his people?

Why is he made to feel that he must educate himself with that end in view?

Would not an Indian, who, after years of schooling and experience such as this man passed through, if he could invent a STEAM PUMP, for instance, and then would work with all his might in a land where intelligence, skill and industry predominates, to get the machine into general use, would not the example of such an Indian do more for his people than all the theoretical teachings of a thousand of his race, no matter how well learned in the professions they had become, or how widely they were scattered over the reservations as professional spouters?

Three cheers for Mr. Creamer!!!

Where is the Indian to equal him?

Clarence W. Thunder writes of his Franklin trip.

While we were at Franklin we went to see some of the sights around the town. One of the places was where they make candles and chewing gum out of coal oil. The building was a very large one, and at the top the oil was brought down through large pipes, and carried downward. In the first room the oil looked thick and dirty, so that it did not look fit to use. Down on the next floor it was a little clearer and kept getting clearer as it passed through each room until it was mixed with some other stuff, and put into a press. From this it came out thick and white and a man was busy wrapping it up and putting it in boxes. In another room they were making it into candles. Another place that I visited was a large oil refinery. Here the oil is refined and made fit for use in lamps. Franklin is right in the coal, oil, and natural gas region. All along the sides of the mountains at night, we could see the light of the coke-ovens, gas wells, and burning oil wells. It was very interesting and instructive to see all these things that we have heard of so often.

Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,
These three alone lead to sovereign power.

—Tennyson.

Boiled chestnuts are good.

The steam heat works to perfection.

Ned Clarke lost his valise on his way home.

Miss Dawson is still very ill at her home in town.

The printing office clock has died a natural death.

The year's supplies for the school are slowly coming in.

People who think too little are sure to talk too much.

Frank Twiss of Pine Ridge, Dak. renews his subscription.

They had a Kettle full of mumps in the hospital, last week.

The boys who went to the Y. M. C. A. State Convention, at Franklin, report having a thoroughly good and inspiring time.

Orderlies need to be very alert. They should always be on hand, never Miles away when wanted. Few can get over Miles in a short time.

George McDaniels, a Cherokee, is the latest addition to our school. He is a bright little boy, and came all the way from St. Louis unattended.

Emily Peake has gone to a delightful home in the country for the winter. On giving good-bye she said she anticipated a pleasant and useful winter.

The potted plants have been lifted and a number of the school-rooms have been decorated with the same, thus giving freshness and beauty to scenes within doors.

John Frost has gone to his home in Big Timber, Mont., where he has cattle interests to look after. John, in his short stay at Carlisle, proved himself to be a young man of the highest type in point of character and fidelity to duty. We shall all miss him and none more than his teachers and the officers with whom he closely associated.

Two years ago at the Fair a common \$50 set of harness took the premium over William Springer's handsome hand-made set afterwards sold for \$150, hence Mr. Kemp was not greatly surprised when this year a handsome set made by Thomas Metoxen was crowded out of the main building over into the horticultural department. This harness received favorable mention in the town papers, however, and Thomas received a diploma.

The Regulars have re-organized, and defeated the Union Reserves by a score of 19 to 4, last Saturday. The players are as follows: Roger Silas, pitcher; Ota C. Eagle, catcher and captain; Jos. Taylor, 1st base; Peter Cornelius, 2nd base; Levi S. Cyr, 3rd base; Albert Metoxen, short stop; Edwin Schanandore, center-field; Josiah Powlas, left-field; Jimison Schanandore, right-field; Reuben Wolf, substitute; Mr. Wm. P. Campbell, Manager.

It is an actual fact corroborated by observations of one of our teachers that on the Sisseton reservation, North Dakota, an Indian who had received his per capita proportion of money paid for lands recently by the Government invested from three to four hundred dollars in a hearse, which some livery stable keeper made him believe was just the thing for a family carriage.

Percy Kable is working for one of the traders at Cheyenne Agency, I. T.

Miss Frances C. Wright and niece Miss Willets, of Sea Girt, N. J., were among the visitors last week.

A monument is to be erected to the memory of the six Indian policemen who were killed in the capture of Sitting Bull.

A note from Richard Yellow Robe enclosing ten cents for the HELPER, says he is Assistant Agency Farmer, at Rosebud, Dak.

Miss Rogers, Assistant Secretary of the Women's Presbyterian Home Mission Board, was an interested visitor, last week.

Mr. Reighter was taken suddenly ill last Thursday afternoon and was obliged to leave the tailor shop and go to his home in town. He is again on duty.

A skilful person can manage a coal fire and make the coal last twice as long as one who is careless and stupid. It is all in the way the drafts are managed.

The west end of the girls' quarters is about completed and is very nice. Heat is turned into the radiators, and general preparations are being made for the incoming girls, to-day.

Miss Cora M. Folsom, one of the editors of the *Southern Workman*, Hampton, Va., favored us with a visit recently. She is at work on a biographical catalogue of the Indian pupils of Hampton Institute.—[*Word Carrier*, Santee, Nebraska.

"I write for another year's subscription. I think the INDIAN HELPER the most delightful paper that I ever read. Saturday morning, I read it while I eat my breakfast, and I'd much rather go without my breakfast than my HELPER.—[A Philadelphia Friend.

An account of the Indian Conference, held at Mohonk Lake, N. Y., on the 7th, 8th, and 9th, will be given in the October number of the *Red Man*, which will be out not much before the end of the month, from present indications. This issue of the *Red Man* will also contain Capt. Pratt's annual report and full excerpts from the strong and most excellent report of the Honorable Commissioner of Indian Affairs.

Miss Rote is about to leave us after six years of most faithful, efficient and acceptable service as matron of the Teachers' Club. Her many friends at the school, especially the members of the Club, will miss her quiet, gentle, kindly attentions, always so freely and willingly given, and can but wish that she did not feel it right to take the step, while all willingly concede that she knows her own wishes best. It being extremely difficult to find just the proper person to grace this place of dignity and responsibility, after the efforts in vain of a committee appointed by the Club to look up such an one, Mrs. Pratt, ever ready for emergencies, kindly volunteers to look after the affairs of the Club till such suitable person as all can agree upon, shall be found for the position of matron. That the Club feels very greatly indebted to Mrs. Pratt for thus offering to help it over the breach, need not be said, and that each and every member will feel under special obligations to do his and her part to make as light as possible the duties of our care-taker is also certain.

A BUSIER SCHOOL THAN CARLISLE.

Miss Stanton, who was transferred from our school to Haskell Institute, Lawrence, Kansas, at the beginning of the present year, says in a business letter, a part of which we take the liberty to print:

"This is, if possible, a busier place than Carlisle, at least *I* feel more crowded. Perhaps the newness of things is the cause.

"The workings of Haskell will compare quite favorably with Carlisle, all things considered.

"Our work is very much crippled by insufficient accommodations for the number of children—450 pupils and only six school-rooms.

"Other rooms have been pressed into use, but why not have rooms which will allow us to do the *most* with the time and opportunity? Our Government can afford it.

A BRIGHT PUPIL.

"In questioning my school about Washington City the other day, they said it was the capital of the United States.

"I then asked what was meant by 'capital.'

"A little nine-year-old quickly answered: 'The boss.' "

They Thought the Man-on-the-band-stand Could not see Them.

Away over in Chester county, the other day, two of our girls went chestnutting, but to use one of the girl's expressions, "We could not found any, so," she says, "we turned out to be walnut pickers.

"We was sitting by a little stream and washing our walnuts, while we take the shell out off, then we said the old Man-on-the-band-stand didn't saw what we are doing in on this day, even though he is wise.

"This was asked me once, 'Is the Man-on-the-band-stand an old Indian chief?' but I could not tell, because I only saw him once in old chapel, but I couldn't see whether he was red, black or white, but I guess its every teachers are the Man-on-the-band-stands."

For the benefit of the writer of this letter and several others who have recently asked who the Man-on-the-band-stand is we will volunteer the information that he is red, but the word is spelt r-e-a-d. In fact he is the NEWS personified.

Volume VII, No. 1 of THE INDIAN HELPER comes to our table much improved with a brand-new and novel heading. THE INDIAN HELPER is one of the best papers published in an Indian Industrial Training School. Long live the HELPER and the M. O. T. B. S. —[Good Will Press.

Boys, Let us Learn

To be useful;
To be truthful;
To be manly;
To be polite in manners;
The value of time and money;
Careful and correct business habits;
How to do things WELL;
How to get the most for our money;
The habits of cleanliness and good order;
To avoid profane and indecent language;
To be neat and genteel in our appearance;
And we will have reached a long way on the road to success.

"I have taken the IND. HELPER for almost a year, and it is such a bright little paper, I would feel lost without it. I have learned a great deal about the Indians through it and would rather be an Indian girl who had won a place in the world for herself than own thousands of dollars. SUBSCRIBER."

A BIBLE PUZZLE.

A well-known clergyman was asked to solve the following puzzle. The reverend gentleman worked at it faithfully but was obliged to give it up. Let us see how many of our boys and girls can answer:

If all the children that King Herod killed were buried in such a manner that only their arms from the elbow to the tips of their fingers were visible above the ground, how could you distinguish the arms of the boys from those of the girls?

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: English Speaking.

STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscriptions 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.
 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.
(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.
 4. For seven subscriptions and a 2-cent stamp extra, a boudoir combination showing all our prominent buildings.
 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 as he arrived and a few years after.
 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 '80, '90, '91. Or, 8x10 photo, of bulldogs.
 7. For forty subscriptions and 7-cents extra, a copy of "Stiya, a returned Carlisle Indian girl at home."
- 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.