

# THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1892—

NO. 1.

## THE BOOK OF LIFE.



UR life's a book—a different page  
Is turned each day;  
The mysteries the next conceals  
None dare to say.

The binding of life's book, is hope,  
With faith unwove:  
The golden rim about its leaves  
Is human love.

And each event, each deed of ours,  
Itself points there—  
In blurred type, Sin; while Virtue stamps  
In letters clear.

Each noble deed performed is marked  
In blue and gold;  
But all unjust or wicked deeds  
Black lines enfold.

A bright illuminated scroll  
Adorns each page  
For each temptation we withstand  
From youth to age.

Our days its numbered folios are,  
And death its clasp.  
The power to make this volume fair  
Is in our grasp.

—Selected.

## A MISSIONARY PICTURE.

A kind friend long since interested in the Indian question writes:

"Do you care for pretty pictures?

Or, have your bright Indian girls made so many that they no longer possess the charm of novelty?

Well.—we do not see so many, hence, this one remained in mind and wants to be reproduced for your benefit.

Some weeks ago, one of the little Indian maidens, enroute for Carlisle from a Maryland summer home was sitting in the Union depot at Harrisburg.

Of course when I saw her I had to make friends at once. An Indian face goes straight to my heart.

In our party was a Japanese lady who has visited Carlisle school, but had never met this young girl, (Martha Isaacs.)

Miss Fuji Tsukamota spoke very cordially to Martha and seemed pleased that they were to journey part of the way together.

When the train was called, in the excitement of bidding farewell to our little Japanese friend who had been our guest, we had lost sight of Martha until I was recalled to myself by seeing the child struggling with an immense satchel and looking uncertain whether or not she had found her train.

Reassuring her at that point I helped her to the gate through which I was not allowed to pass, but just then Miss Fuji turned and seeing Martha's load at once freed one hand from her own packages and laid hold on the satchel.

Together they went down the steps—two little dark skinned sisters.

Home and Foreign Missions fitly represented—aye—and the results, too, of sending to all the world the Gospel of "Bear ye one another's burdens."

The picture was lovely. I wish I could make it as vivid to you." M. H.

## OUR MISS CLARK.

Miss Helen P. Clark, that popular dusky maiden, who has been superintending the allotting of lands to her people in the Ponca, Nez Perce, Otoe and other reservations south of Arkansas City was in town Saturday, and said she had just returned from Pawnee agency where she held a council with the chiefs and wise men of the Pawnee tribe for the purpose of learning how they stood on the question of allotment. She said the tribe was well represented at the council, and much interest was manifest although at first there was considerable dissatisfaction expressed at the 80 acre provision, many saying that they were for allotment if 160 acres of farming land could be given them, but when they understood that most of the reservation would

(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

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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.

There is one thing in this world that is better than success. It is to DESERVE success.

The school motto for this year: "IN THE SWEAT OF THY FACE SHALT THOU EAT BREAD."

Miss Woolston has been transferred from the Keams' Canyon Indian School, to the Crow Agency School, Montana.

Lucius Bird sends the sad news from far off Arizona of the death of Eustace Pelone. He says the other Carlisle boys are well.

The small girls must enjoy seeing the leaves from the trees in front of their building fall, for it gives them such a delightful picnic to sweep them up, and they do it well, too.

Rev. Geo. Runchman, Missionary among the New York Indians, and Rev. Jno. McMasters, pastor of Presbyterian Church, Springville, N. Y., came with the New York party.

A letter from the Principal of the West Chester Normal says that Nellie Robertson has made a favorable impression, and that she is "roomed" and classified. Her roommate is a friend.

Word comes from Anadarko, I. T. that Below Cozad is to be married to one of the school girls, whose name we have not. The ceremony was to be performed in the little church at the Agency.

We have a letter from the country stating that Geo. Williams, who is in the Baldwin Locomotive Works, Philadelphia, and from whom we have not heard directly for some time is well and doing very well at his work.

Miss Shaffner, Mrs. Campbell, Reuben Wolfe, Martin and Belinda Archiquette, David Abraham and Julia Dorris attended the United Brethren Convention held at Williams' Grove yesterday. These good people have offered a scholarship in the Lebanon Valley College, Pa., to some Indian boy who will appreciate such an opportunity.

Robert Mathews, James Y. Miller and Bautiste Routsil left for their homes in the West, Wednesday evening. The two latter go to New Mexico and go with a good school record to back them. Robert's home is in the Indian Territory. The writer has known him since he was a child and went to school to her at the Pawnee Agency. He has had nine years of Carlisle life, graduated with class '91, is a man grown and has gained various experiences as a farmer, printer, and all-round worker, fitting him for a useful career. Robert was never known to be lazy, and is one of the kind which if he doesn't find work waiting for him will go where the work IS. He cannot be idle and be happy, and when our boys and girls reach that point we have no fears for their future, let them go where they will.

M. R. M., who writes from the Omaha Mission to the *Word Carrier* pays this complimentary tribute to Miss Wood who is now teaching at the Mission but who was a short time since one of the Carlisle teachers: "Miss Wood should certainly receive great praise for her thorough drill, and the results she was able to produce out of not very promising material. The examination papers were open to inspection, and showed faithfulness on the part of the teacher throughout, as well as that a number of the pupils had been doing very good work."

The new side walk is almost completed, and before the next muddy weather we can go from the main building to the shops dry shod. —*Life of Peace.*

None will rejoice more than the chief clerk of the M. O. T. B. S. the next time she visits Genoa's hospitable household. When there last March mud was hub deep. Nebraska is not a land of mud, either, but we can testify there is enough of the said commodity to make a board walk absolutely essential.

Barbara Showaimy is living with a lady at Grants, New Mexico and receiving 15 dollars a month pay. She says "Grants is a nice place and the people I live with are very kind." The lady and her children talk something of coming East on a visit before long and Barbara hopes to be able to come with them.

William C. Bull is Corporal and Clerk of Company I, 16th Infantry now stationed at Fort Douglass, Utah. He says Irene Little Hawk has a little baby girl. All the non-commissioned officers go to school from 10 to 11 A. M. and in the evening. He seems to enjoy his life as a soldier very much.

The school Y. M. C. A. held its first meeting for the new school year on Tuesday evening and elected the following officers: President, C. Y. Robe; Vice President, William Leighton; Corresponding Secretary, Fred Big Horse; Recording Secretary, Paul Good Bear; Treasurer, William Petoskey.

Hattie Long Wolf, who went to her home this summer at Pine Ridge, Dak., is about to enter the Minnesota State Normal School.

Lydia Flint is interested in the King's Daughters' work at Seneca, Mo.



Don't be a pessimist!

Fred Peake has entered Dickinson Preparatory.

Miss Merritt is on the sick list, but is improving.

Weather prophets say that a hard winter is before us.

Mr. Standing is in New York on business for the school.

The rain Tuesday night was a God send, and didn't it pour?

Capt. Pratt went to Philadelphia, yesterday on a business trip.

Mrs. Barker, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with her sister, Miss Hunt.

Mr. Harlan in charge of the lower farm has been quite ill for a few days.

Nellie Carey has entered our school hospital to prepare for a course in nursing elsewhere.

Phebe Howell has gone to Philadelphia to take a special course as nurse in a Maternity Hospital.

Miss Lida Standing, daughter of our Assistant Superintendent, has returned to her school at West Chester.

Mrs. Coyle, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Rupp of Carlisle, and was one of the interested visitors on Monday.

Frank Byrn, a small Shawnee boy who has been living in Baltimore for some time, has entered the school as a pupil.

John Sanborn, one of our printers, has gone to Columbia County to earn some money and go to a country school this winter.

The first dress parade in which the returned farm boys took part occurred Wednesday night, and was an impressive sight.

Miss Lottie Cutter has returned from Amherst this week and will be a guest of her sister Miss Emma for an indefinite time.

Dr. Dixon arrived yesterday morning from the New York Agency with 24 boys and 12 girls, all bright, happy and hearty looking children.

Mrs. Bradley, of Newville and Miss Babb of Philadelphia, the first a sister and the latter a daughter of Mrs. Babb, were her guests on Wednesday.

Julia Bent has entered the Shippensburg Normal. She is delighted with the place and the reception they gave her. Julia is the first Indian who has attended there.

Among other returned pupils from farms who brought in lists of subscriptions and received premiums for the same were Elizabeth Sickles, Julia Williams and Mary Shane.

While Harry Hutchinson was at work in the carpenter shop on Wednesday a newly sharpened hatchet fell upon his wrist cutting a long deep gash. The wound was sewed up and Harry is now around as lively as ever doing one-handed work.

Mr. J. B. Given after a very pleasant but busy summer with us has returned to Lehigh University this State to resume his studies. On Monday evening he was given a unique reception in the music-room by his table associates. Refreshments were served and a general good time enjoyed.

The carpenters are repairing the fence and in some places making new.

Sarah Smith brought a beautiful little Maltese kitten from her country home. The girls have named it Henry M. Stanley, and we know it will have a good home in the girls' quarters.

The printing office is quite filled up again, Felix I. Eaglefeather, James Hill, Timothy Henry, John Ground, Samuel Sixkiller, William Petoskey and Clark Gregg having returned from farms where they spent the summer.

Rev. A. Lee, A. M. of Nairn, Scotland, Rev. John Murray, Convener of the County of Southerland, Scotland, Prof. James Iverach, D. D., of Aberdeen, Scotland, were among the distinguished visitors this week. Dr. Edgar of Wilson College, Chambersburg, was with them.

The Girls' Literary Society held an informal meeting last Friday evening. The newly elected officers will be announced next week. They have already begun making plans for the completion of the furnishing of their cheery room. Twenty-five new girls wish to join immediately, which speaks well for the popularity of the society and the intellectual growth of the girls.

Newly elected officers of the Invincible Society which met Friday evening, for the first time this school year are: President, Dennison Wheelock; Vice President, Martin Archiquette; Secretary, Edwin Schanandore; Treasurer, Wm. Denomie; Critic, Wm. P. Campbell; 2nd Critic, Benj. Caswell; Reporter, Reuben Wolf; Sergeant-at-Arms, Peter Cornelius.

A number of the country girls brought in bread, cake, jelly and other edibles made by their own deft hands. Ida Wheelock, one of the smallest girls presented the Capt. with a loaf of bread and cake she had made. Mattie Khuno who staid out for the winter sent a box of cake. Such gifts are appreciated and give striking evidence of true progress in the right direction. EVERY girl should know how to bake bread.

There is a great difference found in the boys' valises when they come in from the country. Some are as neat as neat can be with clothing patched and well laundered showing kindly attention on the part of the boys' country mother, while here and there a valise is found with soiled clothing jammed in as though the boy had never been looked after. Such a valise often gives rise to an investigation of the place and frequently ends with dropping it.

Last Friday, the Standard Debating Society held its first meeting of the term and elected officers as follows: President, Edward Marsden; 1st. Vice President, Albert Bishop; 2nd. Vice President, Daniel Vauner; Recording Secretary, John G. Morrison; Corresponding Secretary, Arthur Johnson; Treasurer, Philip Lavata; Committee on Arrangements, Jno. Baptiste, (Chairman.) Frank Everett and Chauncey Y. Robe; Reporter, Robert Hamilton; Marshal, Labao Locojim; Messrs. Good-year and Claudy, Critics. After speeches by the newly elected officers, the society adjourned.



(Continued from first page.)

be classed as grazing land, of which they were permitted to take 160 acres, the feeling against taking land in severalty somewhat subsided, and many who had opposed the measure at first were willing to fall in line and have their lands allotted. Miss Clark says there are yet a few chiefs who bitterly opposed allotment, but the result of this the first council, is very satisfactory to her, and she predicts no trouble with the Pawnees in this matter. They will allot.—[Arkansas City Democrat.

### THE INDIANS' FIRST ACQUAINTANCE WITH COFFEE.

The Indians are great coffee drinkers.

There is a good story concerning their first acquaintance with the concoction.

It is said that a certain Indian made a feast, and that among the delicacies offered was this new kind of white man's soup.

The host was a great glutton.

But he observed the pleasure of his guests with great satisfaction, for, says he to himself, "If the soup is so good, what must be the meat!"

So he carefully reserved all the coffee grounds for himself. Here endeth the story.

—[Word Carrier, of Santee Agency, Nebr.

### WHAT BUCK RED KETTLE SAW AT THE GRANGERS' PICNIC.

To the HELPER he says:

I have read in papers about people talking to each other through ink bottles, so I will try and talk to you through one of Barnes' ink bottles.

I was down at the 'Granger' picnic, last week and saw all kinds of machinery and other things.

I saw two monkeys.

A pig with fingers;

A three-legged horse;

Two live deer;

An alligator;

Belted cows; horses; dogs and people.

I saw many strange things that I never seen before.

I paid ten cents to see the Rocky Mountain museum.

There I saw two live deer, all kinds of bears, but the bears were not alive.

I saw stuffed birds; a panther; a mountain lion; a wild-cat; two Rocky Mountain goats; a white goat; antelopes; some foxes; beavers, skunks, and the clothing of an Indian chief

who was killed in the Custer battle, but that wasn't any curiosity to me.

I saw a place where they put up some wooden babies, and they charge five cents for three base-balls to any person that wants to play the game; if the person who has three balls knocks one of the babies down he gets a cigar, two for two cigars and three for a half-a-dollar.

(This is the kind of place to keep away from, thinks the M. O. T. B. S.)

I saw a stump-puller, a threshing machine, and all sorts of fences.

### Enigma.

I am made of 29 letters:

My 13, 8, 9, 6, 4 is the door to our stomachs.

My 1, 12, 5, 21 is what all base-ball nines like to do.

My 7, 11, 10, 20, 14, 5, 13 is what Johnnie Given says when a lady asks him if he likes water-melon.

My 3, 2, 27, 17 are what some of our room girls cannot see very well.

My 16, 29, 15 is a cave where thieves live.

My 23, 18, 19 is an insect which manufactures something better than molasses.

My 25, 22 is what most Indians would say if asked if they liked oysters.

My 20, 26, 28, 24 is a small animal that burrows in the ground.

My whole is one of the very best mottoes that we could possibly learn and live by.

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ENIGMA: Labor Day.

### STANDING OFFER.

Premiums will be forwarded free to persons sending subscription to 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 cont. ast, 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 wholeschool (8x14), 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, a 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 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.