

THE INDIAN HELPER

A WEEKLY LETTER

—FROM THE—

Indian Industrial School, Carlisle, Pa.

VOL. VIII

—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1892.—

NO. 3

PURPOSE.

ONLY after the dark wet days
Do we fully rejoice in the sun's bright rays.

Sweeter the crust tastes after the fast.
Than the sated gourmand's finest repast.

The faintest cheer sounds never amiss
To the actor who once has heard a hiss.

And one who has dwelt with his grief alone,
Hears all the music in friendship's tone.

So, better and better I comprehend
How sorrow ever would be our friend.

AN INDIAN TEACHES THE WHITE MAN PUNCTUALITY.

The story is told of one Mathias Splitlog, chief of the Wyandottes, who lives in Kansas, and being known to possess about a million dollars worth of property, is called the wealthiest Indian in America.

Although over seventy years of age, and unable to read or write, he is a keen business man.

By his shrewdness and ability he has acquired large tracts of land in Kansas and Missouri, houses and lots in Kansas City, and has money invested in a number of paying enterprises.

The white men to whom he gave a \$25,000 lesson in punctuality had persuaded him to sell them a certain tract of land for \$140,000 and were to pay him the money at ten o'clock at a bank in Kansas City.

On the appointed morning, a few minutes before the hour named, the old Indian entered the bank and took a seat, with his eyes fixed on a clock.

The capitalists had not appeared when the hands of the clock reached one hour.

As it began to strike the old Indian rose to his feet, and at the last stroke of the clock he promptly walked out of the building.

On the street, less than a block away, he met the men who were to buy his land hurrying toward the bank.

They begged him to return with them, but he refused, saying that if they still wished to deal with him he would meet them at ten o'clock on the following day at the same place.

This time both the white men and the Indian were promptly on hand; but when the former offered old Mathias the price agreed upon for the land, he told them that while \$140,000 was yesterday's price, to-day's price was \$160,000; and to these terms they finally were compelled to accede.

CIGAR AND PIPE NOT SO DANGEROUS AS A CIGARETTE.

A leading chemist says:

There are five ingredients in every cigarette, each one of which is calculated to destroy human life.

First there is the oil of the tobacco.

Next, the oil in the imported paper, which is nearly as destructive.

Third, the arsenic introduced to make the paper burn white and add a peculiar flavor.

Fourth, the saltpetre put in the tobacco to prevent it from moulding, and, finally, the opium that is sprayed on the tobacco to give it the insidious influence which it possesses over the brain.

Can you wonder that the animal life of a young man is killed?

In the cigar or pipe we have but one poison, — nicotine, — but it is not inhaled.

If the Indians could only KNOW this they would put a stop to their little boys taking into their lungs this terrible cigarette poison which brings disease.

It is because of cigarette smoking that we see so many Indian young men thin and weak and hollow-eyed and consumptive.

Our Carlisle boys when they go home, if they MUST go, could do a great work among the little boys in the tribe by discouraging their smoking cigarettes.

It is not half so bad for them to smoke a pipe, and that is had enough and should be discouraged, too.

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 *American Volunteer* has entered our exchange list and we count it as the best printed paper in the town of Carlisle.

We hear that Frank Aveline has returned to New York City and is working at his trade, after a few months absence in the west.

Willie Morgan is on the Pawnee Agency police force. Frank West is doing well, and Abram Platt is still sticking at his carpenter trade there.

It is said that Benajah Miles was the champion sign talker when he was here. We do not hear anything from him since he went home, through signs or any other medium.

We learn with regret that Samuel Gruett who went home this summer was ill when it came time to return to the school in the Fall. He went to work on his father's farm with so much energy that he broke down.

A card from our good friend Mrs. Platt, who so frequently favors us with something from her pen over the signature of A-t-e-k-a, (Pawnee name of affection for Grandma) asks that her HELPER be sent to Oberlin, O., which means that she will be there for an indefinite time.

When a young Indian man or woman steps up to you and addresses you in good English, having all the manners of a cultivated person, and you having known the same young man or woman but a few years ago when he or she came direct from camp, was dressed in Indian clothing, and could speak no English, you can't help feeling amazed at the wonderful transformation. Country life with its opportunities for INDIVIDUAL training does it every time.

For **The Red Man**, an 8-page periodical containing a summary to all Indian news and selections from the best writers upon the subject, address: **THE MAN, Carlisle, Pa.** Terms, fifty cents a year for whole numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names for the HELPER.

The Fair.

The Fair is a good place to observe the mental calibre of people. Those who stand around gaping to see how they can spend the few cents that are burning holes in their pockets, and care nothing for the real purposes of the Fair, have small weak brains. If one wants to buy candy or something substantial to eat, the best way is to buy it and then hurry away to look at something of more importance.

The Man-on-the-band-stand was pleased to see some of our boys and girls in Machinery Hall examining the engine and the threshers and washing machines and other inventions. Many also studied intelligently the productions of the Cumberland County farms, and the chickens and horses and cattle, and the works of art and industry in the main building, but a few boys and girls of weak intellects hung the greater part of the time around the Merry-go-round waiting for a chance to spend five cents. They ought to have been ashamed of themselves, but we can but excuse them because they are mere children in minds, although big in bodies, some of them.

What should we go to a Fair for?

Yes, to have a good time, but most of all we should go to see new inventions, the products of industry, the works of art, and examine and think about and compare and learn.

If we do not go for this purpose, we make a mistake.

The social given by the Y. M. C. A. in the gymnasium last Thursday evening was a success in every particular. Edward Marsden, our Alaskan friend who is staying with us until after the Chicago trip, took a conspicuous part. Chauncey Yellow Robe welcomed the guests on the part of the association. The spacious hall was decorated with Japanese lanterns and flags. Refreshments of ice-cream, cake and lemonade was a part of the treat, and all retired having enjoyed a full and pleasant evening.

Rev. E. F. Wilson, for 24 years missionary among the Indians and for several years Principal for the Shingwauk and Wawanosh Homes at Sault Ste. Marie, Canada, has resigned said Principalship to engage in mission work among the settlers of the Fraser River country, British Columbia, 2300 miles distant from his present home.

We have word from quite a number who wish to enter the "Four Prize" contest. It may not take a very long list to win the prize. The regulations governing the contest being printed in full on the last page, this is a good paper to keep. Let big and little, old and young, ALL help to enlarge our subscription list.

To the interested worker, it matters not HOW MUCH HE IS DRIVEN. The more he is obliged to do the better he thrives under it. When we are not INTERESTED and don't care, that is the time the driving does us harm, and that is the time to shut up shop and go home.

Mark Evarts has gone home to Pawnee, I. T., expecting to return to the East.

MAKE something!

DO something!

BE something!

The above is the quintessence of Captain's talk on Saturday night.

Francis Marceau has entered the printing-office.

Several hard rains recently have brightened up the parade.

Visitors are numerous this week, on account of the Fair.

Miss Seabrook took a business trip to Philadelphia on Wednesday.

Miss Hilton of Carlisle and her friend Mrs. Gable, of York, were among the callers this week.

Fred A. Wilson, one of the new pupils from Detroit, Minn., is attending Dickinson preparatory.

John G. Morrison is already making his little engine speak for the elbow-grease that he is expending on its brasses and shiny parts.

Equal to grasshoppers: Sixty-four of our boys struck a 24 acre field of corn at the lower farm last Saturday and in two hours and 41 minutes had it all cut and shocked.

Miss Booth visited the school on Tuesday, having a cheerful word to offer here and there to those who remember her as one of us. She is now teaching at the Hampton Normal Institute, Va.

Two or three of the printers have *sweeping* down to a science. They can get more dirt out of a large room with less dust and fuss than the average office boy or house girl in the country.

The circle of King's Daughters known as "The Wayside Gleaners" have elected the following officers for this year: President, Leila Cornelius; Vice President, Celicia Wheelock; Secretary, Vista Gray; Treasurer, Syna Devereaux; Mrs. Dixon has been chosen as leader of the circle.

The Embryo Debating Society, composed of the younger boys of our school, has elected officers as follows: President, Clark Gregg; Vice President, Joseph Martinez; Secretary, Frank Shively; Treasurer, John G. Ground; Reporter, Perry Kennerly; Marshal, Luke Pequongay.

Two of the smallest ponies in the world, drawing one of the smallest wagons we ever saw and in which was seated a huge man, created quite an excitement among our boys and girls on Saturday, as they drove through the grounds. Irene wanted her papa to buy her just such a little team at once.

The clouds on Monday morning early started on a race, and some people thought before the race was finished there would be nothing much left on the earth hereabouts. Save the rattling of blinds, swaying of tin-roofs, dancing of balcony chairs and roaring of chimneys, thereby shattering sensitive nerves, there was no damage done, however.

Mr. H. A. McCandless, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, was a guest of Mrs. Given's for a few days this week. On Monday evening an informal social was given in his honor by Miss Moore, and on Tuesday, Miss Moore, Miss Eva Sage and Mr. McCandless visited the battle-field of Gettysburg.

All went to the Fair on Wednesday.

Answer to last week's riddle: Railroads.

Miss Kate Sage left for Atlanta, Sunday evening.

Three thousand school children in line marching through the streets of Carlisle on Wednesday was an impressive sight. As our battalion brought up the rear of the line with its stately tread and precise military move, the whole town was pleased and gave them a friendly cheer.

Robert Matthews is finding things at home exactly as his friends here said he would. Not being able to get work he is already using money he had laid up, but instead of lying around idly, however, he is working in the shoe-shop at the Agency school for his board, and means to strike out in the States soon to hunt for work.

William H. Carreffell, our one-armed boy, is authorized agent to receive *HELPER* and *Red Man* subscriptions. He also sells "Stiya," the story of a returned Pueblo girl, and Photographs. He gets a commission and hopes to do quite a little business in this line. He is thoroughly business and wide awake and we trust many will favor him with orders.

The item last week giving the names of the newly elected officers of the Girls' Endeavor Society should have read What-so-ever Circle officers. The Endeavor Society Officers are Miss Rosa Bourassa, President; Miss Belinda Archibette, Vice President; Miss Daisy Dixon, Secretary; Miss Minnie Yandall, Corresponding Secretary; Miss Ida Warren, Treasurer; Miss Julia Dorris, Marshal and Miss Burgess, Critic.

Messrs Henderson Dankle, Frederick Genrich and John Bragunier of Delphi, Indiana, all old soldiers who came East to take part in the G. A. R. celebration in Washington, called on their way to Gettysburg to pay a visit to their soldier friend, Capt. Pratt. Mr. Dunkle, known among his comrades as the Senator, was a private in his younger days, and stepping to the case set up a line or two, showing our Indian boys that he still remembers the boxes and can hold the stick as well and better than they.

The first exhibition of the year was given last Friday night and was marked by a lively time all through. We have heard better speaking from the platform at other exhibitions but it was a good one for the beginning, and rarely have we had a more enjoyable entertainment, taking into consideration the music furnished by the band and the variety of the programme. The parts of the programme deserving special mention are: The essay by Leon Williamson and read by Asher Parker; a solo by Edward Marston; a very thoughtfully written essay on the "U. S. Ship Baltimore" by Daniel Varner; a quartette by Messrs Abraham, St Cyr, Wheelock and James, and a piano and cornet selection by Miss Moore and Dennison Wheelock. At the close, Miss Rankin gave a selection, "No Half way Doin's," which brought out a cheer of applause which exceeded anything we have had for many a day. She was obliged to respond again, and again the applause was most hearty. It takes Miss Rankin to wake us up.

Keep This Paper.

FOUR PRIZES.

1. TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS.
2. TEN DOLLARS.
3. FIVE DOLLARS.
4. A GOOD PERCENTAGE.

We can afford to furnish our little paper for the small sum of ten cents a year only by maintaining a large circulation. We therefore make the following liberal offer, trusting there will be many to respond.

The person sending us the largest number of subscriptions before the 1st day of January, 1893, will receive TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS in cash.

The person sending the next highest list, will receive Ten Dollars.

The person sending the third highest list, will receive Five Dollars.

The ten highest below the third list shall be rewarded by a return of ten per cent of the receipts. Or, to make it plain to the little folks, for every dollar sent to us we will send back ten cents. This holds good only to persons sending the ten highest lists after the third or Five Dollar list.

Rules Governing the "Four Prize" Contest.

Subscriptions may be forwarded to us at any time. A careful account with the contestant will be kept and the number of subscriptions credited on the receipt of each letter.

The year's subscription of each subscriber will begin at the time the list is received.

The money must in every instance accompany the names, and may be sent in any form most convenient to the sender, 2-cent postage stamps for amounts under a dollar being as acceptable as anything.

The names and addresses must be plainly written, and the name and address of the sender with the words "Contest Letter" must be written across the upper left hand corner of the first page of every letter containing a list, as follows:

"Contest Letter"

Sent by.....

Date.....

This letter contains.....subscriptions (giving the number of subscriptions.)

If this is not seen on the upper left hand corner of a letter we will consider it as regular mail matter. We prefer as many names as possible from one Post Office, but will accept any address within the United States and Canada.

Subscriptions must be NEW. Those who have once taken the HELPER, however, and dropped out will be regarded as NEW.

If your list be a long one arrange it alphabetically.

To all those who enter the contest, the regular "Standing Offer" for premiums does not hold good. To all others it remains the same.

Sample copies for distribution will be sent free to any person wishing to engage in the contest.

We shall be glad to answer any question in reference to the contest if a two-cent stamp accompany the request.

The names of the persons sending the twenty-five highest lists with the number of subscribers each secures, will be published in the first INDIAN HELPER printed after the 1st day of January, 1893.

Address INDIAN HELPER, Carlisle, Pa.

COMMISSIONER MORGAN TO VISIT GENOA.

Preparations are being made to receive Gen. T. J. Morgan, Commissioner of Indian Affairs together with the senate Indian committee composed of fifteen members, next Tuesday, Sept. 27th. An entertainment will be given, by the Indian children, in the evening, in the new auditorium. Short addresses will be given by the senators. The school will be open for inspection from 4 to 6 o'clock p. m. The large school room will be filled with samples of work done in the school rooms and in all of the shops. An invitation is extended to all, and no better opportunity could be had to visit the school and see the work done by the Indians. Remember the invitation is free to all.—[*Pipe of Peace*, published at the Genoa, Nebr., Indian School.

Anagrams from an Aged Friend.

Transform the letters in the following sentences into single words:

1. 'Tis ye govern.
2. Ten teapots.
3. Eat cherry.
4. Nay I repeat it.
5. Got as a clue.

A Riddle Learned by Capt. Pratt when he was a boy.

Who is the shoe maker makes shoes without leather,
With all the four elements joined together.
He has fire and water and earth and air,
And each of his customers takes two pair?

ANSWER TO LAST WEEK'S ANAGRAMS: 1. Patience; 2. Telegraphs; 3. Miniature; 4. Magistrate; 5. Pedagogues.