

THE INDIAN HELPER

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

VOL. VIII.

—FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1892.—

NO. 6.

OCTOBER.

“THE dull and dreary days have come,”
The sighing grumblers say;
But hearken to the merry shouts
Of children at their play,
The happy children home again
From mountain-side and sea.
Who heard September’s call “to school”
With lightsome hearts and free.
No vain regret among them
For summer pleasures past,
But blithe and gay, let come what may
Time flies for them too fast.

There is no dreary season,
If we but read aright
The laws of Him who chooseth when
To send the dark or bright;
No “melancholy days” howe’er
The sun may hide his head,
For those with earnest work to do,
Who onward bravely tread:
And be it brown October,
Or verdant, fragrant May,
Remember that the Father’s love
Can light the darkest day.

THREE HUNDRED CARLISLE INDIANS OFF FOR CHICAGO.

“Hica! Hica! Hi! Hi! Hi! Indian School!
Hos! Hos! Hos! Rah! Rah! Rah! Compa-
ny D!” is the new yell of Company D, and it
was this yell that resounded along the line of
coaches, as the special train of six cars and
a baggage car filled to overflowing with In-
dian boys, on Monday afternoon, pulled out
from the crossing in the lane.

Beside the Indian boys, there were Captain
and Mrs. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Mr.
Kensler, Mr. Gardner and Mr. Norman.

Where were they going?

They were going to the second largest city
in the United States.

And what for?

To take part in the civic parade at the open-
ing of the World’s Fair.

And a jollier, happier set of boys never left
port or station.

The shouting and the sea of waving hand-
kerchiefs and caps were seen and heard for a
long distance down the track, speaking vol-
umes in favor of the good time held in antic-
ipation by the merry party.

With the hundreds of trains last Monday
and Tuesday, laden with human freight,
and whizzing towards Chicago like so many
fiery comets in a race to get there first, the
Special from Carlisle bearing a host of bright,
intelligent young Indian lads bound for the
same great city, there to create and build up
a sentiment in favor of the quickest, best,
least costly and most practical method of
educating Indians, was not the least in im-
portance.

The Carlisle party traveled in second section
of one of the finest and fastest trains in the
world—the Chicago Limited of the Penna.
R. R., leaving Harrisburg a little after 3 in
the afternoon and arriving in Chicago be-
tween 9 and 10 next morning.

Think of it!

And how in keeping is this mode of traveling
with the Carlisle idea of Indian develop-
ment!

Carlisle would have ALL THE INDIANS
board a tremendous lightning express, and
then with the head-light turned toward the
centre of the BEST civilization and an engi-
neer who understood his business, would cry
out:

PUT ON A FULL HEAD OF STEAM
AND LET HER GO!

Carlisle believes in a LIMITED express,
and has no patience with the old-time ox-
teams, pony-expresses and accommodation
trains.

But—

The electric light of the centres of industry,
commerce and trade, and of the highest cul-
ture is too bright for the Indian, is it?

“Schools may be carried to the Indians and
thus a little light be thrown in upon them,

(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.

Olive Hill says she likes her home in the country very much and subscribes for the HELPER.

If some one gets a crooked paper this week, please remember that the regular pressmen are in Chicago.

Those living near Carlisle may get their HELPER a day earlier than usual this week, and those living at a distance, a day later, on account of our regular publication day being a holiday.

Harvey Townsend has been assisting in the school-room work of Fisk Institute, as the Albuquerque Institute is called. He wants to go to school more, he says. He is well, enjoying life and wishes to be remembered to all his friends at Carlisle.

Charlie Dagenett and Esther Miller are still working in the Chief office of Miami, I. T. Charlie says that Esther is fast becoming a proficient hand at the business. The printer's trade is a nice occupation for girls as well as boys.

The papers say that Tuesday was a rainy day in Chicago. Thursday was the day of the parade, and we were unable to hear before going to press, how the weather was, but all hands at Carlisle, as we go to press, are hoping that the day was a glorious one in every respect.

A lady in Massachusetts sends a clipping from a Boston paper, in regard to the New York parade, and says in connection with it: "You will notice that our Carlisle boys are mentioned in very appreciative terms, and truly, none of their friends have read it with more pride and pleasure than have we."

A lady friend of one of our boys asked him what he saw in New York.

"Nothin'," replied the boy. And we will leave our readers to imagine what sort of a stupid brain a boy must have to be able to go to one of the largest cities in the world and see "nothin'".

Notes From Farm Patrons.

"I was much interested and gratified in reading of the department of the Carlisle students in New York."

"I see by the papers that your Indian boys and girls did splendidly in New York, I hope they will do likewise in Chicago."

"Charles has been a good, economical and faithful boy and I wish him and you all a pleasant time in Chicago."

It looks as though a very small list of subscribers was going to win the \$25 prize offered for the greatest number sent before the 1st of January. We give these indications for the encouragement of all who have entered the contest to keep on though you may meet with seemingly small success. We have a large number of sample copies for free distribution which will be sent on application of those in the contest. If you wish to try for one of the prizes, send for the regulations.

Little Alice Aubrey writes all the way from her Montana home to which she has recently gone: "I would like to get the HELPER again. I can't go without it."

We are glad to have the boys and girls at home enjoy their weekly letter from Carlisle, as it shows they still keep up an interest in the place that once sheltered and protected them, and where many a useful lesson was gained. It is heartless never to look back with longings to hear from those left behind.

The startling word has come that we were a little premature in printing the obituary notice of our young friend Richard Yellow Robe of Rosebud, S. D. He is not dead. Clarence White Thunder, who brought the news direct from Rosebud declares that Richard's own father told him so, which is about as straight as news can possibly come. His many friends rejoice to hear that he is getting better, and no one could have been more glad than his devoted brother Chauncey.

Those Maryland girls who say they don't like that country might do well to read what Nancy Wheelock says of her home in Maryland, she says in her own words:

"I think those girls great mistaken. I like to live here then any other place. I think this is just the kind place that everybody would like to live here with these people. I like my work and I am satisfied my wages."

Lewis Reuben, our patient little sufferer in the hospital, seems to be improving since his foot was amputated. He was made very happy this week when a box containing books and games, all for him, was shown to him; and if the giver of The Story of the Bible could see with what delight he reads it and clings to it when not reading, it would do her heart good.

The three circles of King's Daughters were photographed by Mr. Choate on Monday. Also the Girls' Endeavor Society.

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 RED MAN, Carlisle, Pa. Terms, fifty cents a year for twelve numbers. The same premium is given for ONE subscription and accompanying extra for postage as is offered for five names for the HELPER.

Miss Shaffner left on Tuesday for her vacation rest.

The band was photographed by Mr. Choate on Friday.

Miss Caldwell of Carlisle took tea with Miss Merritt, Saturday.

Miss Paul is doing clerical work in Captain's office to supply an emergency.

Robert Van Wert and Nicholson Parker are the trusty, little mail carriers this week.

Quite a large party was out from town to witness dress-parade, Saturday afternoon.

The What-so-evers gave a very pleasant five-o'clock tea to invited guests on Saturday.

Why are the tables by the north window of the ironing room more popular than the others?

The absence of bugle call is felt, and commented upon. The bugler has gone to Chicago.

Miss Fisher took a business trip for the school to the northern part of the State on Tuesday.

Miss Botsford's school picnicked at Holly Wednesday afternoon, going and returning by train.

Mr. Goodyear went a day in advance of the Chicago party to complete arrangements for their accommodation.

Eustace Esapoyhet will go from Chicago to take a position in the Albuquerque Indian school, as tailor.

The opossum that fell into the slop barrel in Capt. Pratt's back yard got rather too much of a good thing.

The party of small boys who went over to Hilton's with Buck Red Kettle to gather apples had a picnic, sure.

Miss Jackson, teacher of Physics, and Miss Oaks, teacher of Art, at Metzger, were guests of Miss Cutter at tea Saturday.

The babe elocutionist, Mary Kolbe, entertained the school with her wonderful productions. She is truly a wonder.

There is one duty of the shops that is never difficult to find boys to perform, and that is to carry the soiled aprons to the laundry.

Miss McAdam's and Miss Hunt's schools joined in a four-horse Herdic ride to Boiling Springs and Holly last Wednesday afternoon.

Today is a holiday and a number went to town to witness the parade. Appropriate exercises to commemorate the day were held in our school chapel.

Miss Bradley of Newville is taking the place of her sister Mrs. Babb in the dining hall for a few days while the latter is in Philadelphia visiting friends.

Miss Irwin, of Pittsburg, Miss Wallace, of Chambersburg, and Mrs. Hefflinger and little son Robert, of Carlisle, were guests of Miss Wiest, Wednesday evening tea.

It is said that when Mr. Gardner learned that his duties in connection with the baggage would keep him from witnessing the Chicago parade, he was taken with sudden rheumatic pains which made him feel for a time that it would be perilous to go on such a long journey.

What is the matter with tennis these delightful days.

The new bell-boy has not yet learned all the tricks of his trade.

Miss Cutter's school went on a little excursion to Holly by train, yesterday.

Schools No. 1, 2, 3, and 4 took a walk to the Basin on the bank of the Conodoguinet Wednesday afternoon.

The sweeping of leaves from the parade will be a daily task for a few weeks, and sometimes the little girls think the carpet is a pretty big one, but to most of them the task is a picnic.

The girls are rejoicing in the fact that there is time for extra attention from their teachers to help them over difficult places, during the absence of the boys in Chicago.

Louisa LaChapelle and Alice Lambert are at the case this week learning to set type, and making themselves generally useful in other ways in the absence of the printers in Chicago.

The band at the Kolbe entertainment gave us their last concert, before losing several valuable members. Reuben Wolfe, the basso, and Thomas Metoxen go to their homes from Chicago.

Mark Evarts arrived from his home in the Indian Territory on Monday, but turned right around and went to Chicago with the party. We hope to get some Pawnee news from him when he returns.

Mrs. Nannie Davis and three little babies are at the girls' quarters during Richard's absence. Richard carries the banner in the parade, and a more appropriate one to bear it could not have been thought of.

One of the farm boys who was on guard the other night, must have thought he was still out on a farm judging from the early hour he rang the rising-bell. Everybody was out a half-hour before the right time.

A letter has been received recently from Sumner Black Coal who is a sergeant in Co. I, 8th Infantry, stationed at Fort Washakie, Wyoming. He wants to know all the news about Carlisle school, and asks after his old friends here.

The Farm Boys' sociable last Thursday night was especially pleasant. The boys were so polite and gentlemanly as to call forth remarks. Nice refreshments were served, Otto Wells, Henry Smith, Charles Mason, Chas. English, Benjamin Doxtator and Henry Old Eagle, attending to the wants of all.

The high winds on Sunday caused the walnut trees to shed many nuts, and didn't the little girls hurry to get on their old aprons so as to gather them? As one or two or three would drop, there was always a little girl near by to pick it up. It is hoped that they were not so foolish as to eat them before they got dry and good.

The Chicago parade took from us every printer, and the INDIAN HELPER has had to help itself this week to come out as usual. Leon Williamson has been right-hand man and engineer. Miss Carter, Miss Merritt, Miss Hunt, and Miss Phillips have kindly assisted. For a few hours Misses Carter and Hunt worked the press while Miss Phillips watched the steam-engine.

(Continued from first page.)

but don't carry the Indian into the life and light of too strong a civilization!" say some people.

"No! No! Don't induce them to leave their homes! It is cruel to do so! The reservation is good enough for the Indians."

Boys and girls, IS the reservation, with its small opportunities, its filth and vice, its stumbling blocks and blackness of old Indian customs and superstitions good enough for you?

Is it?

Are you not glad to be out and away from your homes in a place where you may have all the privileges and opportunities that your white brothers and sisters have in their efforts to rise?

Let us keep the CHICAGO LIMITED in mind!

Let us get on and stick to the fastest and BEST train that runs in the direction of progress and right living!

THE WIFE OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

In these days of Columbus celebrations, the following clipping taken from an exchange seems fitting to the occasion:

Some one writing for one of our papers says that with all the preparations now going on for the big event of 1893, nobody, not even the women, have thought of Mrs. Columbus, not even asked if such a person ever lived, and suggests that the loyalty of woman to woman and the chivalry of man to woman is at stake.

Probably but few persons, nowadays, know there was a Mrs. Columbus, but such is a fact. Columbus was married in 1470 to a Miss Palestrello, of Lisbon, whose father was a distinguished navigator.

Part of her marriage dowry was a valuable collection of charts, journals and important memoranda.

She possessed a fair education, was widely known as a brainy, brilliant woman, who was constantly urging her husband in the path which finally brought him to the wonderful goa!

When a girl she made several hazardous voyages with her father and made many geographical drawings, afterwards used by Columbus, some of which, bearing her name, are now in the collection in Washington.

A RESERVATION PICTURE AS WE HAVE SEEN IT.

Cigarette smoking is one of the white man's customs that has taken thorough hold upon the Indians.

Whether alone or in company, the Indian young man is now rarely to be found without

a pack of cigarette paper and a bag of the filthy weed.

Pass through the Cheyenne reservation and you may at any time of day or night run across a group of Indian young men, small boys even, rolling up cigarettes by the dozens, telling appropriately vile stories, laughing and smoking by the hour.

How very different from the old way of passing around the harmless pipe!

The bowl was small, filled more with willow bark than tobacco.

Each person took a whiff or two and passed it on.

An amusing incident recently occurred:

Late one night an old Indian man tumbled into a camp of young men who were making the air vile with cigarette smoke.

This was no place for the old-time pipe smoker.

Past and present were contrasted

Behold the advancement of the later generation!

As the old Indian wearily seated himself he glanced about upon the new-fangled smokers, and with countenance of disgust indignantly exclaimed:

"Ugh! each one smokes his own little paper stub!"—F. B. R. in *Word Carrier*.

Enigma.

I am made of 10 letters.

My 9, 8, 5, 10 is what every Indian girl as well as others should learn to do.

My 3, 2, 7, 4 is a word meaning low, impure.

My 1, 7, 5, 6, 10 is a company of sheep or other living creatures.

My whole is what some of our apprentices and workmen enjoy seeing every afternoon.

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. 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 photo graphs, one showing a group of Pueblos as they arrived in their Indian dress and another of the same pupils, three years after, showing marks 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, 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 6 1/2 x 8 1/2 and 8x10 photos of the Carlisle School exhibit in the line of march at the Bi centennial in Phila. Cash price 20 and 20 cents.

9. For fifteen subscriptions and eight cents extra for postage, a 13 1/2 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 B andior-size for 7 subscription, and 2 cents extra. Cash 25 cents.

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